[illegible] peculiar taint or infection which we call Scrofula [illegible]

[illegible] Sarsaparilla [illegible] King's Evil, or Glandular Swellings, Tumors, Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches and Sores, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Coughs from Tuberculous Deposits in the Lungs, White Swellings, Debility, Dropsy, Neuralgia, [illegible] Syphilis and Syphilitic and Mercurial Diseases, [illegible]

[illegible] We know the public have been deceived by many compounds of Sarsaparilla, that promised much and did nothing; but they [illegible]

AYER'S

CHERRY PECTORAL,

The World's Great Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive patients in advanced stages of the disease.

This has been so long used and so universally known, that we need do no more [illegible] that its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to do all it has ever done.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all druggists every where.

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THE REAL VELPAU FEMALE PILL.

[WARRANTED FRENCH.]

THESE PILLS, so celebrated many years ago in Paris for the relief of female irregularities, and afterward so notorious for their criminal employment in the practice of abortion, are now offered for sale for the first time in America. They have been kept in comparative obscurity from the fact that the originator, Dr. Velpau, is a physician in Paris of great wealth and strict conscientious principles, and has withheld them from general use, lest they should be employed for unlawful purposes. In overcoming Female Obstructions, Falling of the Womb, Whites, Green Sickness, Suppression, Retention, or Immoderate Flow of the Monthly Discharges, they seem to be truly omnipotent, bursting open the [illegible] Whatever cause may have stopped them, but they are offered to the public only for legitimate uses, and all agents are forbidden to sell them when it is understood that the object is unlawful. Married ladies should never take them when there is any reason to believe themselves pregnant, for they will be sure to produce a miscarriage.

These pills are entirely safe under all circumstances, being composed entirely of substances from the vegetable kingdom.

Each box has the coat of arms for the City of Paris stamped on the box, with the words "Trade Mark" in French, to counterfeit which is a misdemeanor, and all persons will be dealt with according to law.

Full directions accompany every box. Ladies can obtain a box sealed from the eyes of the curious, by inclosing One Dollar and six post-office stamps to any respectable druggist, or to O. G. STAPLES, General Agent for the United States, Watertown, N. Y.

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GO TO THE

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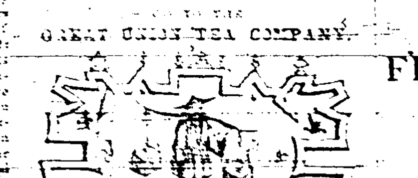

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[illegible]

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UNDERTAKERS,

[illegible]

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[illegible] such as Bedsteads, Sofas, Tables, Chairs, Bureaus, Hat Stands, Extension Tables, Lookingglasses, Wash Stands, &c. [illegible] Spring, Hair, [illegible]

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[illegible]

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1865.

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Arising from Excesses or Indiscretion.

The constitution, once affected by Organic Weakness, requires the aid of medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which Helmbold's Extract Buchu invariably does. If no treatment be submitted to, Consumption or Insanity may ensue.

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In affections peculiar to females, is unequaled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularities, Painfulness or Suppression of customary evacuations, Ulceration or Schirrus State of the Uterus, Leucorrhœa, and all complaints incident to the sex, whether arising from habits of dissipation, imprudencies, or in the decline or change of life.

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Will radically exterminate from the system Diseases of the Urinary Organs arising from habits of dissipation, at little expense, little or no change in diet, and no exposure, completely superseding those unpleasant and dangerous remedies Copaiba and Mercury, in curing those unpleasant and dangerous diseases.

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In all cases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, immediate in its action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron.

Those suffering from broken down or delicate constitutions, procure the remedy at once.

The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above disease, it is sure to affect his bodily health, mental powers, happiness, and that of his posterity. Our flesh and blood are supported from these sources.

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We make no secret of the ingredients. HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU is composed of Buchu, Cubebs, and Juniper Berries, selected with great care, and prepared in vacuo by H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist and Chemist of [illegible] years' experience in the city of Philadelphia, and which is now prescribed by the most eminent physicians, has been admitted to use in the United States army, and is also in very general use in State hospitals and Sanitary Institutions throughout the land.

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INVALIDS.

IRON IN THE BLOOD.

It is well known to the medical profession that Iron is the vital principle or life element of the blood. [illegible]

The great value of

IRON AS A MEDICINE

is well known and acknowledged by all medical men. [illegible] Dr. Hayes, Massachusetts State Chemist, [illegible] the Peruvian Syrup [illegible]

THE PERUVIAN SYRUP

Is a protected solution of the Protoxide of Iron. A NEW DISCOVERY IN MEDICINE that strikes at the root of disease by supplying the blood with its vital principle or life element, Iron.

THE PERUVIAN SYRUP

Cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Fever and Ague, Loss of Energy, and Low Spirits.

THE PERUVIAN SYRUP

Infuses strength, vigor, and new life into the system, and builds up an "Iron Constitution."

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Cures Chronic Diarrhœa, Scrofula, Boils, Scurvy, Loss of Constitutional Vigor.

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Cures Nervous Affections, Female Complaints, and all diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder.

THE PERUVIAN SYRUP

Is a specific for all diseases originating in A BAD STATE OF THE BLOOD, or accompanied by Debility or a Low State of the System.

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Our statement in the restorative power of Iron as a medicine [illegible]

Pamphlets containing certificates of cures and recommendations from some of the most eminent Physicians, Clergymen, and others, will be sent free to any address.

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CLEANSE THE BLOOD.

WITH corrupt, disordered or vitiated Blood, you are sick all over. It may burst out in Pimples, or Sores, or in some active disease, or it may merely keep you listless, depressed and good for nothing. But you cannot have good health while your blood is impure. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA purges out these impurities and stimulates the organs of life into vigorous action, restoring the health and expelling disease. Hence it rapidly cures a variety of complaints which are caused by impurity of the blood, such as Scrofula, or King's Evil, Tumors, Sores, Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter or Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Cancer or Cancerous Tumors, Sore Eyes, Female Diseases, such as Retention, Irregularity, Suppression, Whites, Sterility, also Syphilis or Venereal Diseases, Liver Complaints and Heart Diseases. Try AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and see for yourself the surprising activity with which it cleanses the blood and cures the disorders.

During late years the public have been misled by large bottles, pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, for they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. Hence, bitter disappointment has followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound "Sarsaparilla," and intend to supply such a remedy as shall rescue the name from the load of obloquy which rests upon it. We think we have ground for believing it has virtues which are irresistible by the ordinary run of the diseases it is intended to cure. We can only assure the sick, that we offer them the best alterative which we know how to produce, and we have reason to believe, it is by far the most effectual purifier of the blood yet discovered.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL is so universally known to surpass every other medicine for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the disease, that it is useless here to recount the evidence of its virtues. The world knows them.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by A. C. Watson and F. B. Silvers, of Rahway, and all dealers in medicine everywhere.

1865.

TO the high price of every article of Domestic use

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE.

owes its origin. The strict attention paid to the roasting, and the preparation of the Coffee Berry from which it is prepared [illegible]

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE.

the flavor and twice the strength of Old Government Java, while it is less than half the price.

Since the importation and introduction of

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE

in 1861, it has made its way steadily into our first class Hotels and Boarding Houses, Steamboats and Private Families. The eminent Bishop Ames, Rev. Dr. Baker, Dr. Upham, President of Bowdoin College, Maine, Bishop Clark, of the M. E. Church, Cincinnati, Dr. Prime, Editor of the New York Observer, and many others, speak of

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE

as the best and most healthful beverage known, and can be used by the weak and infirm with impunity, producing no nervousness nor headache, as is the case with most Store Coffees.

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE.

Is sold by all Grocers, and at the General Depot, 154 Reade Street, New York.

mar30-1y

Wanted on Bond and Mortgage,

$1,500 ON A HOUSE AND LOT, at Milton avenue. The house is pleasantly situated, with much shrubbery, and considerable fruit about it. If $1500 cannot be raised on the house and lot, the owner will give a mortgage on the lot alone, for $550, at 7 per cent. interest, to be paid semi-annually. The property is only three minutes walk from the depot, which makes it very convenient and desirable. If the money cannot be obtained on the lot alone, by mortgage, the owner would like to sell it at a reasonable price. Any person wishing to invest their money will please call at this office for particulars. sep7 3m

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THE Subscriber would most respectfully inform the citizens of Rahway, and the public generally, that he is prepared to alter, clean, and repair Furs of all kinds at short notice, and at reasonable prices. Also raw Furs bought, for which the highest market prices will be paid, at the 2d Ward Hotel, Upper Rahway.

Rahway, Oct. 27, 1864. F. HALPAUS.

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THE NATIONAL BANK OF RAHWAY.—A semi-annual Dividend of five (5) per cent, free of government tax, has been declared by the Board of Directors, payable the [illegible]

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The Best Piano Forte Book—Is Richardson's New Method. $3.75

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THE GREAT INVENTION OF THE AGE IN

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J. W. Bradley's New Patent Duplex Elliptic (or double) Spring Skirt.

This invention consists of Duplex (or two) Elliptic Steel Springs, ingeniously braided tightly and firmly together, edge to edge, making the toughest, most flexible elastic and durable Spring ever used. They seldom bend or break like the single Springs, and consequently preserve their perfect and beautiful shape more than twice as long as any single spring skirt that ever has or can be made.

The Wonderful Flexibility and great comfort and pleasure to any Lady wearing the Duplex Elliptic Skirt will be experienced particularly in all crowded assemblages, Operas, Carriages, Railroad Cars, church Pews, arm chairs, for promenade and House dress, as the Skirt can be folded, when in use, to occupy a small place as easily as a silk or muslin dress.

A lady having enjoyed the pleasure, comfort, and great convenience of wearing the Duplex Elliptic Steel Spring Skirt for a single day, will never afterwards willingly dispense with their use. For Children, Misses and young Ladies, they are superior to all others.

The Hoops are covered with 2 ply double twisted thread and will wear twice as long as the single yarn covering which is used on all single steel Hoop Skirts. The three bottom rods on every skirt are also double steel, and twice, or double covered to prevent the covering from wearing off the rods when dragging down stairs, stone steps, &c., which they are constantly subject to when in use.

All are made of new and elegant corded tapes, and are the best quality in every part, giving to the wearer the most graceful and perfect shape possible, and are unquestionably the lightest most desirable, comfortable and economical skirt ever made.

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For Sale in all first class Stores in this city, and throughout the United States and Canadas, Havana de Cuba, Mexico, South America, and the West Indies.

Inquire for the Duplex Elliptic (or double) Spring Skirt.

aul7 3m

FINE FARMS AND HOUSES AND LOTS IN TOWN FOR SALE.

Fine farm on the road from Lower Rahway to New Market, 40 minutes drive from the Railroad depot, containing 75 acres, 5 of Wood, and a large quantity of Meadow Land. A great inducement to purchasers.

Also, a farm on [illegible] road, near Mount Pleasant School House, 25 acres, good farming land, and pleasant location, for sale cheap.

Also, a house and 3 acres of land in Woodbridge, near the railroad depot, a great bargain.

Also, a farm near Woodbridge Railroad station, containing 120 acres, 8 of which are woodland, valuable property, and near Rahway. Terms easy.

Also, a good farm, one mile from Rahway city limits, on the road leading from Rahway to Woodbridge, containing 35 acres, a large black grass meadow, convenient to the railway. Large two story house, barn, barracks and other out houses, a well of excellent water, an abundance of fruit, &c.

HOUSES AND LOTS IN TOWN.

A large two story house on Mechanic street and St. George's avenue, lot 75 feet front, beautifully situated and improved. The house contains 12 rooms, and is as well built as any house in Rahway, with heavy timber, pure stuff, and filled in with hard brick from top to bottom. Good cellar under the whole. Terms liberal and accommodating.

Also, a large two story double house on St. George's avenue, nearly opposite the above, containing a large number of rooms, and well calculated for a large family, or two families, and fine grounds.

Also, a fine building lot, with good barn, on Seminary street, corner of [illegible], desirable property, and for sale cheap.

Also, two new buildings, 3 stories, 2 stories with basement, making four floors finished, on Main street, Lower Rahway. The building is 50 feet front by 56 feet deep.

Also, house and lot adjoining the above, 2 stories, attic and basement. House 20 by 40, lot 44 by [illegible]

Also a small two story house adjoining, 24 by 24 with alleyway. The house is convenient, and will be sold very cheap.

Also, a house and lot on [illegible] The above comprises 7 dwellings, with 6 stores, pleasantly located, and are offered on terms that cannot fail to suit customers.

Also, a two story double house, with six or seven rooms, large attic and good cellars under the whole, Main street, Lower Rahway, for sale very cheap.

Also, a store and good lot on Main street, in most business part of the town.

Also, a new large house and store, with three building lots attached, in a pleasant part of Main street, Lower Rahway, for sale very cheap.

Also, a very valuable and desirable property, in Lower Rahway, about three minutes walk from the 24 Presbyterian Church. The house contains eleven rooms, fine cellar under the whole, excellent well of water, good garden, &c.

Also, a fine house and lot, with large garden, five minutes from Railroad depot, Lower Rahway.

For further descriptions enquire of

aplo J. A. MARTIN.

Howard Association,

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DISEASES of the Urinary and Sexual Systems—new and reliable treatment. Also, the Bridal Chamber, an Essay of warning and instruction, sent in sealed envelopes, free of charge. Address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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CENTRAL RAILROAD OF N. J.

Passenger Station in New York, at the foot of Liberty Street.

Great Middle Route to the West. Connecting at Hampton Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, and at Easton with Lehigh Valley Railroad and Connections.

Short Line to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis &c.

Two Express Lines Daily for the West.

SPRING ARRANGEMENTS.

TIME TABLE—Commencing April 24, 1865.

ELIZABETH AND NEW YORK.

Leave ELIZABETH at 6.00, 7.10, 8.00, 9.00, 9.30, and 10.15 A. M., 1.00, 3.30, 4.40, 6.00, 9.00, and 9.47 P. M.

Leave New York, from foot of Liberty street, North River at 6, 8, 9, 11, A. M. 12 M., 2, 3.30, 4, 5, 5.30, 6.20, 7.20, 8, 11 P. M.

TRAINS BOUND WEST.

Leave Elizabeth at 6.44, and 8.50 and 9.46 a. m. 12.45, 4.45, 5.45, [illegible] p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Easton at 7.00 and 7.30 a. m., [illegible] p. m.

Leave Phillipsburg at 5.30, 7.11, 7.55 a. m., [illegible] p. m.

Leave Junction at 6.20, [illegible] a. m., 2.50, 7.25 p. m.

Leave Clinton at 6.44, 8.02, 8.27 a. m., 11.24, [illegible] p. m.

Leave White House at 7.15, [illegible] a. m., 3.02, and 8.20 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 6.05, 4.55, 7.45 8.55, 9.10 a. m., [illegible] p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 6.35, 7.25, 8.15, 8.37, 9.40 a. m., [illegible] p. m.

Leave Westfield at 6.50, 7.40, 8.30 and 9.55 a. m., [illegible] p. m.

The 6 a. m. train from New York runs to Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Williamsport.

The 9 a. m. train runs to Flemington, Easton, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, &c.

The 9 a. m. train runs Express to the west.

The 12 m. train runs to Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Reading, Pottsville and Harrisburg.

The 4 p. m. train runs to Scranton, Great Bend, Mauch Chunk and Williamsport.

The [illegible] train runs to Flemington.

The [illegible] train runs to Somerville.

The [illegible] train runs Express to the west.

ELIZABETHPORT & NEW YORK FERRY.

[illegible]

Time Table—Commencing July 3, 1865.

From Pier No. 2, North River, New York.

Leave New York at [illegible]

Leave Bergen Point at [illegible]

Leave Mariners' Harbor at [illegible]

Leave Elizabethport at [illegible]

Arrive at Elizabeth at [illegible]

From Elizabeth Station:

Leave Elizabeth at [illegible]

Leave Elizabethport at [illegible]

Leave Mariners' Harbor at [illegible]

Leave Bergen Point at [illegible]

Arrive at New York at 7.30, and 8.45 a. m., 12.30 and 5 P. m.

The boats stop at Bergen Point and Mariners' Harbor, every trip.

All baggage at the risk of the owners, until delivered into the actual possession of the company and checks given therefor.

FREIGHT TRAINS are run daily, and freight transported on liberal terms.

SOUTH BRANCH RAILROAD.

[illegible]

Trains leave Elizabeth for Flemington at 8.45 a m and 4.45 p m.

Leave Flemington at 6.15 a m and 2.15 p m.

JOSIAH O. STEARNS, Superintendent.

PLATED WARE

BEST AND CHEAPEST.

IN these days, when Silver Ware is taxed, and Economy is "the order of the day," many families are using Silver Plated Ware, as the best and cheapest, provided the plating is good. An experience of ten years, at one place, enables us to offer to our customers patterns all articles in our line of the best quality, latest styles, and the [illegible]

Double Plated Ice Pitchers

Are used all over the country; and we have orders for them from England, Cuba and Japan. Our URNS and TEA SETS ornament the tables of thousands of thrifty housewives. We have not space to enumerate all the articles on hand but will explain all to those who give us a call at Nos. 4 and 6 Burling Slip, foot of John street, New York.

jl 18 6m. LUCIUS HART & CO.

KEROSENE LAMPS

AND OTHER GLASS WARE,

in every variety at

No. 225 Greenwich Street, New York.

The subscriber confidently assures dealers and buyers generally, that his assortment of articles in the above line, comprising Lamps, Chandeliers, Brackets, Harp Hangers, Side Racks, Side Lamps, Fancy Hall Lamps, Lanterns, Lamp Trimmers, Pegs and Founts, Burners, (all new and patterns, with and without collars,) Globes, Chimneys and Wicks, &c. Decanters, Tumblers, Bowls, Dishes, Goblets, Champagnes, Wines, &c.—in fact, everything appertaining to a regular dealer's wants,—will be found the most complete and carefully selected in the city. He has simply to say, therefore, that buyers, in giving him a call, will be dealt with on the most reasonable terms.

FRUIT JARS. The finest assortment of

jul18 3m JAMES T. WRIGHT, 225 Greenwich st., N. Y.

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Rahway, Jan. 26, 1865. 1y

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The National Democrat.

(FORMERLY THE RAHWAY REPUBLICAN.)

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THE NATIONAL DEMOCRAT,

Published Weekly, at Rahway, N. J.,

BY LEWIS S. HYER.

TERMS—One copy, 1 year, ... $2 ... 6 months, ... 1

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Poetry.

COAL IN RHYME.

Somebody in Utica has given up all hope of purchasing coal at the present high prices, and proposes to keep warm with brain fever. The first result of his ravings thus appear in the Utica Observer:

Of all the topics and the greetings
At formal calls, or friendly meetings,
The queerest yet and now the newest,
Condensed in syllables the fewest,
Where all the sympathies expressed
By those who cheer us or condole,
Is that which [illegible] compressed
In these few words, "Have you got your coal?"

Friends ask no more about our health;
Nor of our poverty or wealth,
They do not give us time to tell
That "mother and child are doing well,"
No pious neighbor now desires
To know the [illegible] of your soul;
But every gossip now inquires
What lucky dogs have got their coal!

Even the question, "How is gold?"
Is now intolerably old;
The public seems no more to want
To hear of Davis, Booth or Grant;
And the first question that we hear
Of Emperor Max and his control,
Is armed with dark foreboding fear,
"I wonder if he's got his coal?"

And it is told of one poor fellow,
Who, when he heard the preacher bellow
And rave about the pit infernal
Who has in charge the fires eternal,
And led his hearers to the brink
To see the fiery furnace roll,
This fellow said, with [illegible]
"The Devil [illegible] his coal."

Miscellaneous.

THE WILL.

The old lady who related the outline of the following singular story, heard it told in her youth, by no means as a fiction, but as a real occurrence.

She even once knew the name of the northern family concerned in it; but that, with the exact dates, she has now forgotten, if she ever knew the latter, and having never written down the story, she had no means of recovering them. However, from her express mention of a tight wig, worn by the benevolent old hero of the tale, we have fixed the strange occurrence not earlier than the last century.

Towards the end of a gusty October day, about the year 1820 a barrister of the Temple was sitting reading, when the opening of the door, and the servant's announcement of "a gentleman," interrupted him. He rose to receive his visitor, who proved to be a perfect stranger, a person of very gentlemanly, but extreme old fashioned appearance. He was dressed in a gray colored suit, of antique cut; a neat, tight, gray wig, surrounded his serious, and even solemn physiognomy; silk stockings, rolled at the knee; enormous shoe buckles of gold; a cane, headed with the same metal, and a broad-brimmed uncocked hat, completed his equipment, which was in the fashion of the last years of William the Third, or the first of his successor. Having stiffly bowed, in the exact way prescribed by the etiquette of the era to which he seemed to belong, he took possession of the chair offered to him by his host; and, after a preparatory hem, thus began in a slow and serious manner: "I think, sir, you are the lawyer employed by the S—— family, whose property in Yorkshire, you are, therefore, aware is about to be sold."

"I have, sir," answered the barrister, "full instructions and powers to complete the disposal of it, which, though a painful duty to me, must be performed."

"It is a duty you may dispense with," said the visitor waving his hand; "the property need not be sold."

"May I presume to ask, sir, whether you are any relation to the family? "If so, you must be acquainted with the absolute necessity of selling it, in consequence of the claim of another branch of the family, just returned from sea, who, as heir-at-law, is naturally possessor of the estate, in default of a will to the contrary, and who desires its value in money, instead of the land. The present possessor is unable to buy it, and must therefore depart."

"You are mistaken," replied the old gentleman, rather testily; "you seem not to know of the will of Mr. S——'s great grandfather, by which he not only left that his real estate to his favorite grandson, this gentleman's father, but even entailed it on his great great great grandson."

"Such a will, sir," said the barrister, "was, indeed, supposed for many years to exist; and, in virtue of it, Mr. S—— has, until now, peaceably enjoyed the property; but, on the claimant's application, a renewed search having been made for it, either the belief proves wholly unfounded, or it has been lost or destroyed. Cabinets, chests, every room inhabited or uninhabited, have been ransacked in vain. Mr. S—— has now given up all hopes of finding it; the sale is to be completed in the course of next week; and the fine old place must pass into the hands of strangers."

"You are mistaken once again, young man," said the stranger, striking his cane on the floor; "I say, sir, the will exists. Go immediately," continued he, in an authoritative tone; "travel night and day.—You may save an old family from disgrace and ruin. In the end room of the left wing, now uninhabited, is a closet in the wall."

"We have looked there," interrupted the barrister.

"Silence, sir, there is a closet, I say—In that closet is a large chest; that chest has a false bottom, and underneath that is the deed. I am certain of what I say; I saw the paper deposited there, no matter when or by whom. Go, you will find it worth your trouble. My name, sir, is Hugh S——. I am not now personally known to the proprietor of S—— Hall; but I am his relation, and have his welfare at heart. Neglect not to follow my advice."

So saying, the old gentleman rose, again bowed, and at the door put on his hat, in a fashion that would have enchanted an elegant of Queen Anne's day; and sliding the silken string of his cane on the little finger of his right hand, on which the lawyer had remarked a very fine brilliant ring, he descended the stairs and departed, leaving the barrister in the utmost astonishment. At first he felt half inclined to consider the whole as a hoax; then, again, when he thought of the old man's grave manner, and the intimate knowledge he must have possessed of the house, to be able to describe the closet so exactly in which the chest was, he could not but believe him to be sincere.

At length, after much deliberation, he decided upon immediate departure; and arrived on the evening of the fourth day, at S—— Hall. The sale had been the only theme of conversation at every place he had passed through within twenty miles of his destination, and much and loudly was it lamented, that the squire should be leaving his house forever, and that poor Mr. John would never enjoy his rights as they persisted in calling the possession of the estate. On the entrance into the mansion, signs of approaching removal everywhere met his eye. Packages filled the hall, servants with sorrowful countenance were hurrying about, and the family were lingering sadly over the last dinner they were ever to partake of in their old, regretted home.

Mr. S—— greeted his friend with a surprise, which changed to incredulity, when the barrister, requesting his private ear, declared the reason of his appearance.

"It cannot be," said he. "Is it likely that no one should ever have heard of the hiding of the deed but the old gentleman you mention? Depend upon it, you have been deceived, my dear friend; I am only sorry you should have taken so much trouble to so little purpose."

The barrister mentioned the name of his visitor.

"Hugh S——!" exclaimed the gentleman, laughing "I have not a relation in the world of that name."

"It is worth the trying, however," said the lawyer "and since I have come so far, I will finish the adventure."

Mr. S——, seeing his friend so determined, at length consented to satisfy him, and accompanied him towards the apartment he specified. As they crossed one of the rooms, in their way, he suddenly stopped before a large full-length picture. "For heaven's sake," cried he, "who is this?"

"My granduncle," returned Mr. S——, "a good old fellow as ever lived. I wish with all my heart he was alive now; but he has been dead these thirty years."

"What was his name?"

"Hugh S——, the only one of the family of that name."

"That is the man who called upon me. His dress, his hat, his very ring are there."

They proceeded to the closet, lifted the false bottom of the trunk, and—found the deed!

The kind old uncle was never again seen.

A SINGULAR ANECDOTE.—Two gentlemen of St. Petersburg had contracted a bitter and irreconcilable enmity against each other. A servant of one happened to die, was buried within twenty four hours, after the Russian custom, when the other determined to gratify his revenge upon his adversary, by accusing him of the murder of this man. To give a color to this accusation, accompanied by some of his confidential servants, he proceeded privately to disinter the corpse with a view of inflicting marks of violence upon it.

The body was moved from the coffin and held erect that it might receive a severe flogging when to the astonishment and dismay of the party after a few blows were inflicted animation returned and the affrighted resurrection men ran off with the utmost precipitation. The corpse soon recovered its animation, and was enabled to moved off in its shroud and regain its master's habitation which it entered to the great terror of its respective inhabitants. At length, however, his reality becoming certain they were re-assured, and the supposed ghost communicated all that he could remember of the state he had been in which was that his senses had not left him, although he felt so torpid as to be incapable of motion until the blows had restored him. This led to the detection of the diabolical plan against his master's life and character.

Bill Arp Addresses Artemus Ward.

ROME, GA., Sept. 1, 1865.

Mr. Artemus Ward, Showman—Sur: The reason I write to you in particular, is bekause you are about all the man I know in all "God's country," *so called*.— For sum several weeks I have been wantin to say somethin. For sum several years we rebs, *so called*, but now late of said county, deceased, have been tryin mity hard to do sumthin. We didn't quite do it, and now it's very painful, I assure you, to dry up all of a sudden and make out like we wasn't thar.

My friend, I want to say sumthin. There is no law agin thinkin, but that don't help me. It don't let down my thermometer. I must explode myself generally so as to feel better. You see I'm tryin to harmonize. I'm tryin to soften down my feelins. I'm endeavoring to subjugate myself to the level of surrounding circumstances, *so called*. But I can't do it until I am allowed to say sumthin. I want to quarrel with somebody and then make friends. I aint no giant-killer. I aint no Norwegian bar. I aint no boar constrictor, but I'll be [illegible] if the talkin and the writin and the slander has got to be all done on one side any longer. Sum of your folks have got to dry up or turn our folks loose. It's a blame outrage, *so called*. Aint your editors got nothin else to do but to peck at us, and squib at us, and crow over us? Is every man who kan write a paragraf to consider us as bars in a cage, and be always a jabbin at us to hear us growl? Now you see my friend, that's what's disharmonious, and do you just tell em, one and all, e pluribus unum, *so called*, that if they don't stop it at once, or turn us loose to say what we please, why we rebs, *so called*, have unanimously and jointly and severally resolved to—to—to—think very hard of it—if not harder.

That's the way to talk of it. I aint agwine to commit myself. I know when to put on the brakes. I aint agwine to say *all* I think, like Mr. Etheridge, or *Mr. Adderrig, so called*. Nary time. No, sir. But I'll just tell you, Artemus, and you may tell it to your show: If we aint allowed to express our sentiments, we can take it out in *hatin*; and hatin runs heavy in my family, sure. I hated a man so bad once that all the hair cum off my head, and the man drowned himself in a hog waller that night. I kould do it agin, but you see I'm tryin to harmonize, to acquiesce, to bekum kalm and sereen.

Now I suppose that, poetically speaking,

"In Dixie's fall
We sinned all,"

But talkin it the way I see it, a big feller and a little feller, *so called*, got into a fite, and they fout and fout and fout a long time, and everybody all around kept hollerin hands off, but kep helpin the big feller, until finally the little feller caved in and hollered enuf. He made a bully fite I tell you, Selah. Well, what did the big feller do? take him by the hand and help him up, and brush the dirt off his clothes? Nary time! No sar!— But he kicked him arter he was down, and throwed mud on him, and drug him about and rubbed sand in his eyes, and now he's gwine about huntin up his poor little property. Want to confiskate it, *so called*. Blame my jacket if it aint enuf to make your head swim.

But *I'm* a good Union man—*so called*. I aint agwine to fite no more. I shan't vote for the next war. I aint no gurilla. I've done tuk the oath, and I'm gwine to keep it, but as for my bein subjugated, and humilyated, and amalgamated, and enervated, as Mr. Chase says, it aint so—nary time. I aint ashamed of nuthin neither—aint repentin—ain't axin for no one-horse, short winded pardon. Nobody need'nt be playin priest around me I ain't got no twenty thousand dollars. Wish I had; I'd give it to these poor widders and orfins. I'd fatten my owen numerous and interestin off-spring in about two minits and a half. They shoul'nt eat roots and drink branch water no longer. Poor, unfortunate things! to cum into this subloonary world at sich a time. There's four or five of 'em that never saw a sirkus nor a monkey show—never had a pocket knife, nor a piece of cheese, nor a rosin. There is Bull Run Arp, and Harper's Ferry Arp, and Chickahominy Arp that never seed the pictures in a spellin book. I tell you, my friend, we are the poorest people on the face of the earth—but we are poor and proud. We made a bully fite, Selah! and the whole Amerikin nation ought to feel proud of it. It shows what Amerikans kan do when they think they are imposed on—"*so called*." Didn't our four fathers fite, bleed and die about a little tax on tea, when not one in a thousand drunk it? Bekaus they sukceeded, wasn't it glory? But if they hadent I suppose it would have been treason, and they would have been bowin and scrapin around King George for pardon. So it goes, Artemus, and to my mind, if the whole thing was stewed down, it would make about a half a pint of humbug. We had good men, great men, Christian men, who thought we was right, and many of 'em have gone to the undiskovered country, and have got a pardon as is a pardon.— When I die, I'm mity willin to risk myself under the shadow of their wings, whether the climate be hot or cold. So mote it be. Selah!

Well, maybe I've said enuf. But I dont feel easy yit. I'm a good Union man, sertin and sure. I've had my breeches died *blue*, and I've got a *blue* bucket, and I often feel very *blue*, and about twice in a while I go to the doggery and git *blue*, and then I look at the *blue* cerulean heavens and sing the melancholy chorus of the *blue*-tailed fly.— I'm doin my darndest to harmonize, and think I could succeed if it wasent for sum things. When I see a blackguard goin around the streets with a gun on his shoulder, why right then, *for a few minutes*, I hate the whole Yanky nation, Jerusalem, how my blood biles. The institution wich was handed down to us by the heavenly kingdom of Massachusetts now put over us with powder and ball! Harmonize the devil! Ain't we human beings? Ain't we got eyes and ears and feelin and thinkin? Why the whole of Africa has come to town, women and children and babies and baboons and all. A man can tell how far it is to the city by the smell better than the mile post. They wont work for us, and they wont work for themselves, and they'll perish to death this winter as shure as the devil is a hog, *so called*.— They are now [illegible] the sun, livin on roastin ears and *freedom*, with nary idee that the winter will come agin, or that castor oil and salts costs mony. Sum of 'em, a hundred years old, are whining around about going to kaleldge. The truth is, my friend, sumbody's badly fooled about this bizness.— Sumbody has drawed the elefant in the lottery, and don't know what to do with him. He's just throwin his snout about loose, and by-and-by he'll hurt sumbody. These niggers will have to go back to the plantations and work. I aint agoin to support nary one of 'em and when you hear any body say so, you tell 'em "it's a lie," *so called*. I golly, I ain't got nuthin to support myself on. We fout ourselves out of everything excepting children and land, and I suppose the land are to be turned over to the niggers for graveyards.

Well, my friend, I don't want much. I aint ambitious as I use to was. You all have your shows and monkeys and sirkuses and brass bands and orgins, and can play on the petrolyum and the harp of a thousand strings, and so on, but I've only got one favor to ax of you. I want enuf powder to kill a big yaller stumptailed dog that prowls round my premises at night. Pon honor, I won't shoot at anything blue or black or mulatter. Will you send it? Are you and your foaks so skeered of me and my foaks, that you wont let us have any amynition? Are the squirrels and crows and black raccoons to eat up our poor little corn patches? Are the wild turkeys to gobbel all round us with their impunity? If a mad dog takes the hidrofoby, is the whole community to run itself to death to get out of the way? I golly! It looks like your pepul had all tuk the rebelfoby for good, and was never gwine to get over it. See here, my friend, you must send me a little powder and a ticket to your show, and me and you will harmonize sertin.

With these few remarks I think I feel better, and hope I haint made nobody mad, for I'm not on that line at this time. I am trooly your friend—all present or accounted for, BILL ARP, *so called*.

P. S.—Old man Harris wanted to buy my fiddle the other day with Confedrik money. He sed it would be good agin. He says that Jim Fenderbunk told him that Warren's Jack seed a man who had just come from Virginny, and *he* sed a man told his cousin Mandy that Lee had whipped em agin. Old Harris says that a man by the name of Mack C. Million is coming over with a million of men. But nevertheless, notwithstanding, somehow or somehow else, I'm dubus about the money. If you was me, Artemus, would you make the fiddle trade?

THE GALLOP.—A watering place correspondent thus describes the popular dance known as the "gallop." We commend the commentary to those who delight in that kind of dancing:

"This gallop is comparatively a new dance. The gentleman clasps his arm around the lady's waist, and squeezes ad libitum, and the lady drops hers around his neck and lovingly lolls her head upon his shoulder, and both go spinning and panting down the room at a speed elsewhere seen only at Dutch lager beer garden after forty glasses each. Imagine a lame cow hitched to a cart, whereof one wheel is twice the size of the other and neither is round, driven rapidly over a superannuated corduroy road, and you will have some idea of the motion of the gallop and nothing short of that will do.— The old, graceful, plain waltz, and the shotiche and polka, with even their license were bad enough, but when the bottom of skirts go flying far above where the dress tops ought not to be—when the lady's flushed cheek literally lies on her partner's shoulder, and his too often whisky-scented breath scorches her bosom —when the whole dance seems especially contrived to secure unrestrained hugging and to exhibit female stockings in a distended state, the thing, though perhaps fashionable becomes a little too much for decent humanity.

The New Bedford Mercury thinks that to the inquiring mind, wishing to know why a hen seated on a fence is like a cent, it is sufficient to say that it is because the head is on one side and the tail on the other.

For the National Democrat.

CHARACTERISTICS

Do you travel much, dear reader, by rail or water? If you do, have you ever noticed the prominent characteristics of your fellow travelers? In some cases we can secure specimens which are types of a class, though Nature, as it is well, never produces duplicates—each specimen of her handiwork differing from another—but in her masterwork, man there are classes of character.

It is a never-ending source of amusement and instruction, watching the various phases of dispositions in the actions and faces of our temporary companions. As we sit coolly ensconced in our easy seat, they pass before our half-closed eyes, like pictures in the kaleidoscope, in ever changing forms and combinations. Observe that elderly gentleman, with the rubicund phiz, and bulbous nose—indicative of a predilection on the part of the owner for good living and liquid stimulants. The "crow-feet," about the eyes, and the hair sprinkled with gray, show him to be a man on the shady side of forty. He sits rather stiffly in his seat, reading his morning paper, having one of his large feet intruding upon the passage way. Some one comes along and accidently treads on his favorite corn, or jostles his hat nearly off. Hear him as he rips out a short expletive, and breathes anathemas upon all stupid, blundering asses who are careless of people's feelings. He finally settles down to his paper, but an occasional eruption from this human volcano, is heard during the balance of the ride. This in brief is the old man Crabbed; the man who "knows his rights and dares maintain them."

Then notice that lank, lathy, sharp-visaged individual, who jumps upon the train just as it is "dragging its slow lengths along" to the platform of the station.— See him as he rushes pell mell through the car, nearly upsetting a couple of ladies who are just getting out. He seizes upon a seat as a hungry hawk would a chicken, and occupies it with the air of one who insists upon having the worth of his money. He has evidently been trained in that school whose chief motto is, "look out for Number One!" Selfishness is stamped ineffaceably upon his keen physiognomy.— Another subject now presents himself. He is young—scarcely twenty-five with the confident air of one who can take care of himself; dresses smartly, and believes himself capable of making an impression upon the softer sex. You may be sure that, with some self-satisfied smirk on his countenance, he has a good opinion of himself. He may be termed by his companions as smart—wide-awake; he certainly parts and brushes his hair very carefully at the back of his head, though no amount of coaxing or lard-oil will ever cause those wiry locks to curl. He, of course, wears his hat on one side of his head, jauntily suspending it from his bump of self-esteem. Perhaps he carries a tin box, or a haversack. In that case you wonder, perhaps, if it is not a valuable casket, containing the jewels of some ancient family!— Or, it may be the priceless stock in trade of some immense diamond importer! Being of a speculative turn of mind, there is no telling what you may not imagine it to be. Alas! an intimate acquaintance with the party might reveal the fact that the jealously guarded casket, around which your imagination has woven so many happy fancies, only contains—his lunch! This is a type of one section of irrepressible, uncompromising Young America.

But let us turn to a pleasanter phase of character. That gentleman sitting opposite, looking so benignantly upon the passengers around him, affords us instant relief. His genial face, whitened locks and pleasant manners assure us that he is welcome wherever he goes. No wonder he invariably has a lady by his side, or that so many young ladies covet his society; any one would be pleased to occupy a seat beside him. The car door opens and a lady, quite commonly dressed, enters in search of a seat. She carries in her arms—what should prove a passport to the heart of any churl—a pretty young babe. Slowly she toils up the passage; passes, with an imploring look, the choleric gentleman; votary of Number One; and the representative of Young America. No seat is offered! Suddenly our venerable friend catches sight of the wearied, exhausted woman, and instantly he is seen beckoning her to his seat. She falls into it, mutely thanking her benevolent friend with her beaming eyes, and he seems well repaid for his trouble. Here is the secret of his popularity and his genial old age; kindness of heart, and a sincere desire to aid any in distress, shown in the exhibitions of true politeness. This is the proper type of a true American gentleman.

Josh Billings on Men of Big Genius.

[illegible]

"Ay, aye, my lad," [illegible]

Bang went the big Parrot, and away [illegible] followed by a hundred pounds of iron.

[illegible] turned with a face of dismay to the prompter, with the question:

"Why good gracious, where's the audience?"

"Sir," replied the prompter, without moving a muscle, "he is just now gone to get some beer."

The manager wiped the perspiration from his brow, and said—

"Will he return, do you think?"

"Most certainly," [illegible]

"Then let the business proceed," exclaimed the manager, proudly, and it did proceed.

There is a fashion we have of putting the ends of two ropes together on board a ship, that in nautical parlance we call "marrying." Bob Trent was at this particular duty one day, on the quarter-deck, when the delicate manipulation of the rope attracted the attention of one of our lady passengers who asked—

"What are you doing there, Jack?"

"Marrying [illegible], ma'am."

"Marrying a rope! Why, that's funny. Is it strong? Will it hold together in that way, Jack?"

"Well, you see, ma'am, it's pretty much like folks ashore getting married—as long as you pull straight in one end, and don't kick and get foul, it keeps the same; [illegible] But if you go to drag in contrary and agin the lay, and [illegible] everything to chafe the service through, the ends'll be pretty sartin to draw, and both parts 'll go to the devil."

The silent accomplish more, than the noisy. The tail of the rattlesnake makes all the noise, but the head does the execution.

Jo Cose thinks that a man with squeaking boots sings with the sole and the understanding.

The National Democrat.

Local and State Affairs.

Special Notices.

WM. TAYLOR'S SALOON,

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FRENCH MILLINERY,
586
BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

CHOLERA! CHOLERA!
GREAT INDIAN PREVENTATIVE
A Stitch in Time Saves Nine.
INDIAN PREVENTATIVE.

Hail! hail! happy Day,
When Day drove my trouble
all away!
DAY'S
CELEBRATED COMPOUND POWDERS

New Advertisements.

MUSICAL

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

THE RESULT

THE STATE

A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.

Thanksgiving Proclamation of the President.

A PROCLAMATION.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Interesting Items.

Water Ho Water.—In the midst of a stormy discussion, a gentleman rose to settle the dispute. Waving his hand majestically over the excited disputants, he began: Gentlemen, all I wants to know is, this—Excuse, ladies, but I repeat, what is gin-sling what you drinks? The discussion was lost in a burst of laughter.

TO FARMERS!

GLAD NEWS

Thomas H. Shafer,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Solicitor in Chancery,

$2,000

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T. N. REID, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician,
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GARRET BERRY,
Attorney at Law & Solicitor in Chancery
Office on Main Street, Rahway.

ALFRED S. STOKE,
LAW OFFICE,
In Library Hall, over A. Dalrymple's Store,
RAHWAY, N. J.

Proclamation

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WM. HOLZWARD,
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CLOTHING!
AND
Gents. Furnishing Goods
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JOHN CARTER, Proprietor.

Hub Turners Wanted,
AT THE NEWARK HUB FACTORY,
SUMMIT STREET, NEWARK.
Good wages and steady employment will be given. Apply immediately to
WM. MILES & CO.

FURS! FURS!
The subscriber would most respectfully inform the citizens of Rahway, and the public in general, that he is now prepared to make up and repair Furs of all kinds at short notice, and at reasonable prices. Furs that have been kept for which the highest market price will be paid, at the old Hat Store, Upper Rahway.
Rahway, Oct. 27, 1864. PETER HALPAUP.

NEW PERFUME
For the Handkerchief.
PHALON'S
NIGHT-BLOOMING CEREUS
A Most Exquisite, Delicate, and Fashionable Perfume, Distilled from the Rare and Beautiful Flower from which it takes its name.
Manufactured only by PHALON & SON, NEW YORK.
BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.
ASK FOR PHALON'S—TAKE NO OTHER.

DRY GOODS FOR 1865

DRY GOODS

BLACK SILKS

SAVE MONEY,

Hotel and Dining Saloon,

SORGHUM, MOLASSES, SYRUP.

NEW CROP
SORGHUM, PORTO RICO MOLASSES, AND SUGAR HOUSE SYRUP.
Just received and for sale at
Gibby & Osborn's Family Grocery,
49 Main Street.

JOB PRINTING
NEAT AND CHEAP,
AT THIS OFFICE.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH.
GO TO THE
GREAT UNION TEA COMPANY.

31 Vesey Street, New York.
For Cheap and Genuine
Tea, Coffee, and Spices,
Retailed at Wholesale Prices. [illegible]

MARSH & RYNO.
No. 101 MAIN STREET,
RAHWAY, N. J.,
UNDERTAKERS,
and Manufacturers and Dealers in
FURNITURE, &c.
Keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Walnut, Oak, and Mahogany, Parlor, Bed Room and Kitchen Furniture, such as
Bedsteads, Sofas, Tables,
Chairs, Bureaus, Hall Stands,
Extension Tables, Looking
Glasses, Wash Stands, &c.
Also, a complete assortment of Spring, Hair, Husk, and Straw
Mattresses,
which they offer as low as they can be purchased elsewhere. Those wishing anything in their line are invited to call and examine their stock.
Undertaking in all its Branches.

FLOUR & FEED STORE!
LEWIS HOFF & CO.
No. 76 Main Street,
RAHWAY, N. J.
Flour, Feed, Samp, & Meal,
HOMINY,
MAIZENA,
OAT MEAL,
CORN STARCH,
HECKER'S PREPARED FLOUR
St. Louis and New York
FLOUR BY THE BARREL
FRESH AND GOOD,
AT THE
LOWEST CASH PRICES.

A Complete Pictorial History of the Times.
"The best, cheapest and most successful Family Paper in the Union."
HARPER'S WEEKLY,
SPLENDIDLY ILLUSTRATED.
Critical Notices of the Press.
"The best Family Paper published in the United States."—New London Advertiser.
"The Model Newspaper of our country—complete in all the departments of an American Family Paper—Harper's Weekly has earned for itself a right to its title, 'A Journal of Civilization.'"—N. Y. Evening Post.
"This paper furnishes the best illustrations. Our future historians will enrich themselves out of Harper's Weekly, long after writers and painters, and publishers are turned to dust."—New York Evangelist.
"A necessity in every household."—Boston Transcript.
"It is at once a leading political and historical annalist of the nation."—Phila. Press.
"The best of its class in America."—Boston Traveller.
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1865.
The publishers have perfected a system of mailing by which they can supply the Magazine and Weekly promptly to those who prefer to receive their periodicals directly from the office of publication. Post Masters and others desirous of getting up Clubs will be supplied with a handsome pictorial Show-bill on application.
The Postage on Harper's Weekly is 20 cents a year, which must be paid at the subscriber's post office.
TERMS:—Harper's Weekly, one year....$4 00
An extra copy of either the Weekly or Magazine will be supplied gratis for every Club of Five subscribers at $4 each, in one remittance; or Six Copies for $20.
Back numbers can be supplied at any time.
The Annual Volumes of Harper's Weekly, in neat cloth binding, will be sent free of expense, by express, for $6 each. A complete set, comprising Eight Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of $4.50 per vol., freight at expense of purchaser. Address
HARPER & BROTHERS,
Franklin Square, N. Y.

L. BROWN & CO.,
(Late Somes, Brown & Co.)
Bankers and Collectors
OF
MILITARY AND NAVAL CLAIMS,
2 Park Place, New York.
Corresponding house in Washington, D. C., J. W. FISHER & CO., 478 14th St.
Having had three years' experience in the Collection of claims and the general transaction in all departments of Government, we can assure our clients and correspondents that all business intrusted to us will be vigorously and promptly attended to. We are prepared to make advances, and to negotiate the sale of claims, and purchase Quartermaster's bills and checks, as well as collect the following classes:
Pensions for invalids, widows, mothers and orphan children.
Bounties for soldiers, discharged for wounds received in battle, those who have served two years, and the heirs of deceased, also State Bounty to such as are entitled.
Arrears of Pay for officers and soldiers, and the heirs of deceased.
Navy Prize money for all captures.
Navy Pension and balance of pay.
Accounts of discharged officers settled, ordinance and clothing returns properly made out and corrected, and clearances obtained from Ordinance and Quartermaster's Departments.
U. S. Revenue Stamps for sale at a discount of 3 1-4 to 4 1-2. [illegible] March 16, '65.

GRAND OPENING
OF
FALL & WINTER
GOODS
AT
Hirshbaum Brothers.
Having made extensive preparations for our
Fall and Winter Trade,
we now offer
THE LARGEST & MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT
OF
RICH AND FASHIONABLE
DRESS GOODS
OF ALL THE MODERN FABRICS.
SHAWLS AND CLOAKS
the latest styles and patterns to be found in this State.
Having learned from experience that they who give the public the most and the best for their money, can always rely on their patronage, we shall ever be governed by this practical lesson.
We call especial attention to our immense stock of
Sheetings, Shirtings,
all widths and qualities,
PRINTS, GINGHAMS, FLANNEL
BLANKETS,
AT
Wholesale and Retail!
Bought before the recent great advance in these goods, which we are selling at
Much Lower
than New York Prices.
1500 IMPERIAL BALMORALS
Elegant and Entirely New Patterns,
Our own Importation.
Our stock of goods excels all others,
Nothing less and nothing more;
Please call at HIRSHBAUM BROTHERS,
There you'll find the cheapest store.
Hirshbaum Brothers,
FIRST PREMIUM DRY GOODS,
165 BROAD STREET,
ELIZABETH CITY, N. J.
Oct. 31 1y

HELMBOLD'S
FLUID EXTRACT
BUCHU,
FOR
Non-retention or Incontinence of Urine, Irritation, Inflammation or Ulceration of the Bladder or Kidneys, Diseases of the Prostrate Gland, Stone in the Bladder, Calculus, Gravel or Brick Dust Deposit, and all Diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, and Dropsical Swellings.
HELMBOLD'S
FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,
FOR
WEAKNESSES,
Arising from Excesses or Indiscretion,
The constitution, once affected by Organic Weakness, requires the aid of medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which Helmbold's Extract Buchu invariably does. If no treatment be submitted to, Consumption or Insanity may ensue.
HELMBOLD'S
Fluid Extract Buchu,
In affections peculiar to females, is unequaled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularities, Painfulness or Suppression of customary evacuations, Ulceration or Scirrhus State of the Uterus, Leucorrhœa, and all complaints incident to the sex, whether arising from habits of dissipation, imprudencies, or in the decline or change of life.
HELMBOLD'S
FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,
AND
IMPROVED
ROSE WASH
Will radically exterminate from the system Diseases of the Urinary Organs arising from habits of dissipation, at little expense, little or no change in diet, and no exposure, completely superseding those unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Copaiba and Mercury, in curing those unpleasant and dangerous diseases.
USE HELMBOLD'S
Fluid Extract Buchu
In all cases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, immediate in its action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron.
Those suffering from broken down or delicate constitutions, procure the remedy at once.
The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above disease, it is sure to affect his bodily health, mental powers, happiness, and that of his posterity. Our flesh and blood are supported from these sources.
PHYSICIANS, PLEASE NOTICE!
We make no secret of the ingredients. HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU is composed of Buchu, Cubebs, and Juniper Berries, selected with great care, and prepared in vacuo by H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist and Chemist of sixteen years' experience in the city of Philadelphia, and which is now prescribed by the most eminent physicians, has been admitted to use in the United States army, and is also in very general use in State hospitals and Sanitary Institutions throughout the land.
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DRUG AND CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE
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SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
Beware of Counterfeits.
ASK FOR HELMBOLD'S.
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IMPORTANT TO ALL INVALIDS.
IRON IN THE BLOOD.
It is well known to the medical profession that Iron is the vital principle or life element of the blood. This is derived chiefly from the food we eat; but if the food is not properly digested, or if, from any cause whatever, the necessary quantity of iron is not taken into the circulation or becomes reduced, the whole system suffers. The bad blood will irritate the heart, will clog up the lungs, will stupify the brain, will obstruct the liver, and will send its disease-producing elements to all parts of the system, and every one will suffer in whatever organ may be predisposed to disease.
The great value of IRON AS A MEDICINE is well known and acknowledged by all medical men. The difficulty has been to obtain such a preparation of it as will enter the circulation and assimilate at once with the blood. This point, says Dr. Hayes, Massachusetts State Chemist, has been attained in the Peruvian Syrup, by combination in a way before unknown.
THE PERUVIAN SYRUP
is a protected solution of the Protoxide of Iron. A NEW DISCOVERY IN MEDICINE, that strikes at the root of disease by supplying the blood with its vital principle or life element—iron.
THE PERUVIAN SYRUP
Cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Fever and Ague, Loss of Energy, and Low Spirits.
THE PERUVIAN SYRUP
Infuses strength, vigor, and new life into the system, and builds up an "Iron Constitution."
THE PERUVIAN SYRUP
Cures Chronic Diarrhœa, Scrofula, Boils, Scurvy, and Loss of Constitutional vigor.
THE PERUVIAN SYRUP
Cures Nervous Affections, Female Complaints and all diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder.
THE PERUVIAN SYRUP
is a specific for all diseases originating in A BAD STATE OF THE BLOOD, or accompanied by Debility or a Low State of the System.
From well-known citizens of New York.
The experience which we have had of the PERUVIAN SYRUP, and the evidence which has been exhibited to us of its great success in the cure of many diseases, satisfies us that it is a medical agent of remarkable power, and deserving the attention of invalids.
JOHN E. WILLIAMS, Esq.
President of the Metropolitan Bank.
Rev. ABEL STEPHENS,
Late Editor Christian Advocate and Journal.
Rev. P. CHURCH,
Editor New York Chronicle.
One element in the restorative power of Iron as a medicine is its magnetic action and the electricity developed thereby.
Pamphlets containing certificates of cures and recommendations from some of the most eminent Physicians, Clergymen, and others, will be sent free to any address.
Prepared as heretofore by N. L. CLARK & CO.
J. P. DINSMORE, Sole Agent,
No. 491 Broadway, New York.
For Sale by all Druggists. Oct. 6, '64.

1865.
TO the high price of every article of Domestic use
KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE.
owes its origin. The strict attention paid to the roasting, and the purpose of the Coffee Berry from which it is prepared, gives to
KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE.
the flavor and twice the strength of Old Government Java; while it is less than half the price.
Since the importation and introduction of
KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE,
in 1861, it has made its way steadily into our first class Hotels and Boarding Houses, Steamboats and Private Families. The eminent Bishop Ames, Bishop Baker, Dr. Upham, President of Bowdoin College, Maine, Bishop Clark, of the M. E. Church, Cincinnati, Dr. Prime, Editor of the New York Observer, and many others, speak of
KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE
as the best and most healthful beverage known, and can be used by the weak and infirm with impunity—producing no nervousness nor headache, as in the case with most Store Coffees.
KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE
Is sold by all Grocers, and at the General Depot,
154 Reade Street, New York.
mar 30 1y

Wanted on Bond and Mortgage,
$1,500 ON A HOUSE AND LOT, on Milton avenue. The house is pleasantly situated, with much shrubbery, and considerable fruit about it. If $1500 cannot be raised on the house and lot, the owner will give a mortgage on the lot alone, for $650, at 7 per cent. interest, to be paid semi-annually. The property is only three minutes walk from the depot, which makes it very convenient and desirable. If the money cannot be obtained on the lot alone, by mortgage, the owner would like to sell it at a reasonable price. Any person wishing to invest their money will please call at this office for particulars. sept 7 3m

Ladies, take Particular Notice.
THE REAL VELPAU FEMALE PILL.
[WARRANTED FRENCH.]
THESE PILLS, so celebrated many years ago in Paris for the relief of female irregularities, and afterward so notorious for their criminal employment in the practice of abortion, are now offered for sale for the first time in America. They have been kept in comparative obscurity from the fact that the originator, Dr. Velpau, is a physician in Paris of great wealth and strict conscientious principles, and has withheld them from general use, lest they should be employed for unlawful purposes. In overcoming Female Obstructions, Falling of the Womb, Whites, Green Sickness, Suppression, Retention, or Immoderate Flow of the Monthly Discharges, they seem to be truly omnipotent, bursting open the flood-gates from whatever cause may have stopped them; but they are offered to the public only for legitimate uses, and all agents are forbidden to sell them when it is understood that the object is unlawful. Married ladies should never take them when there is any reason to believe themselves pregnant, for they will be sure to produce a miscarriage.
These pills are entirely safe under all circumstances, being composed entirely of substances from the vegetable kingdom.
Each box has the coat of arms for the City of Paris stamped on the box, with the words "Trade Mark" in French, to counterfeit which is a misdemeanor, and all persons will be dealt with according to law.
Full directions accompany every box.
Ladies can obtain a box sealed from the eyes of the curious, by inclosing One Dollar and six post-office stamps to any respectable druggists, or to O. G. STAPLES, General Agent for the United States, Watertown, N. Y.
Agents,
A. E. Brown, A. C. Watson, Rahway; Chas. G. Webb, R. G. Vanpelt, New Brunswick.

Best Musical Instructors.
The Best Piano Forte Book
Is Richardson's New Method, $3.75
The Best Organ Book
Is Zundel's Modern School, 4.00
The Best Cabinet Organ Book
Is Winner's Perfect Guide 75
The Best Melodeon Book
Is Zundel's Instructor, 2.50
The Best Guitar Book
Is Curtiss' Method, 3.00
The Best Violin Book
Is Fessenden's Modern School, 2.50
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Is Berbiguer's Method, 3.00
The Best Violoncello Book
Is Romberg's School, 3.50
The Best Accordeon Book
Is Winner's Perfect Guide, 75
The Best Fife and Flageolet Books
Are Winner's Guides, each, 75
The Best Clarinet and Dulcimer Books
Are Winner's Perfect Guide, 75, & Howe's Inst 1.50
The Best Banjo Book,
Is Briggs' Complete Instructor 75
The Best Concertina Book
Is the German Concertina Instructor, 75
The Best for Brass Instruments
Are Burditt's Complete Preceptors, each 50
OLIVER DITSON & CO. Publishers,
277 Washington st., Boston

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PETROLEUM COMPANY.
Organized under the Laws of the State of N. Y.
Capital Stock 200,000 Shares at $2.50 Per Share, $500,000.
40,000 Shares or $100,000 reserved for Working Capital, to fully develope the Property of the Company, the balance to be applied to the purchase of Lands and other property.
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John C. Connell, Titusville, Pa., Ass't Supt.
[illegible] Attorneys and Counselors, Bank of Commerce Building, N. Y.
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March 16, 1865—1t

NEW SKIRT FOR 1865-6!
THE GREAT INVENTION OF THE AGE IN
HOOP SKIRTS.
J. W. Bradley's New Patent Duplex Elliptic (or double) Spring Skirt.
This invention consists of Duplex (or two) Elliptic Steel Springs, ingeniously braided tightly and firmly together, edge to edge, making the toughest, most flexible, elastic and durable Spring ever used. They seldom bend or break like the single Springs, and consequently preserve their perfect and beautiful shape more than twice as long as any single spring skirt that ever has or can be made.
The Wonderful Flexibility and great comfort and pleasure to any Lady wearing the Duplex Elliptic Skirt will be experienced particularly in all crowded assemblies, Operas, Carriages, Railroad Cars, church Pews, arm chairs, for promenade and House dress, as the Skirt can be folded, when in use, to occupy a small place as easily as a silk or muslin dress.
A lady having enjoyed the pleasure, comfort and great convenience of wearing the Duplex Elliptic Steel Spring Skirt for a single day, will never afterwards willingly dispense with their use. For children, Misses, and young ladies, they are superior to all others.
The Hoops are covered with 2 ply double twisted thread and will wear twice as long as the single yarn covering which is used on all single steel Hoop Skirts. The three bottom rods on every skirt are also double steel, and twice, or double covered to prevent the covering from wearing off the rods when dragging down stairs, stone steps, &c., which they are constantly subject to when in use.
All are made of new and elegant corded tapes, and are the best quality in every part, giving to the wearer the most graceful and perfect shape possible, and are unquestionably the lightest, most desirable, comfortable and economical skirt ever made.
Wests' Bradley & Cary, Proprietors of the invention, and Sole Manufacturers, 97 Chambers, and 79 and 81 Reade Streets, New York.
For Sale in all first-class Stores in this city, and throughout the United States and Canadas, Havana de Cuba, Mexico, South America, and the West Indies.
Inquire for the Duplex Elliptic (or double) Spring Skirt.
aug 17 3m

FINE FARMS AND HOUSES AND LOTS IN TOWN FOR SALE.
Fine farm on the road from Lower Rahway to New Market, 40 minutes drive from the Railroad depot, containing 76 acres, 5 of Wood, and a large quantity of Meadow land. A great inducement to purchasers.
Also, a farm on same road, near Mount Pleasant School House, 25 acres, good farming land, and pleasant location, for sale cheap.
Also, a house and 3 acres of land in Woodbridge, near the railroad depot, a great bargain.
Also, a farm near [illegible] railroad station, containing 120 acres, 8 of which are woodland, a valuable property, and near Rahway. Terms easy.
Also, a good farm, one mile from Rahway city line, on the road leading from Rahway to Woodbridge, containing 95 acres, 8 of which is meadow, convenient to the farm. Large two story house, barn, [illegible] and other out houses, a well of excellent water, an abundance of fruit, &c.
HOUSES AND LOTS IN TOWN.
A large two story house on Mechanic street and St. George's avenue, lot 165 feet front, beautifully situated and improved. The house contains 12 rooms, and is as well built as any house in Rahway, with heavy timber, pure stuff, and filled in with hard brick from foundation to rafters. Good cellar under the whole. Terms liberal and accommodating.
Also, a large two story double house on St. George's avenue, nearly opposite the above, suitable for a large number of rooms, well calculated for a large family, or two ordinary sized families, to let.
Also, a fine building lot, with good barn, on Seminary street, 60 feet by 170 feet, desirable property, and for sale cheap. [illegible]
Also, two brick buildings and store, 3 stories with basement, making four floors above [illegible] Main street, Lower Rahway. The building is 60 feet front by 38 feet deep—lot 58 by 100 ft.
Also, house and lot adjoining the above, 2 stories, attic and basement. House 30 by 40, lot 44 by [illegible]
Also, a small two story house adjoining, 20 by 24 with alleyway. The house is convenient, and will be sold very cheap.
Also, another double house adjoining the above. House 40 feet front, 2 stories, lot 45 feet front.
The above comprises 7 dwellings, with 6 stores, pleasantly located, and are offered on terms that can not fail to suit customers.
Also, a two story double house, with stores under, large attic, and good cellars under the whole, Main street, Lower Rahway, for sale cheap.
Also, a store and good lot on Main street, in most business part of the town.
Also, a good large house and store, with three building lots attached, in a pleasant part of Main street, Lower Rahway, for sale very cheap.
Also, a very valuable and desirable property, in Lower Rahway, about three minutes walk from the 2d Presbyterian Church. The house contains eleven rooms, fine cellar under the whole, excellent well of water, good garden, &c.
Also, a fine house and lot, with large garden, five minutes from Railroad depot, Lower Rahway.
For further descriptions enquire of
apl 3 J. A. MARTIN.

Howard Association,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
DISEASES of the Urinary and Sexual Systems—new and reliable treatment. Also, the Bridal Chamber, an Essay of warning and instruction, sent in sealed envelopes, free of charge. Address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. jan 1y

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NEAT AND CHEAP,
AT THIS OFFICE.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF N. J.
Passenger Station in New York, at the foot of Liberty Street.
Great Middle Route to the West.
Connecting at Hampton Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, and at Easton with Lehigh Valley Railroad and Connections.
Short Line to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, &c.
Two Express Lines Daily for the West.
SPRING ARRANGEMENTS.
TIME-TABLE—Commencing April 24, 1865.
ELIZABETH AND NEW YORK.
Leave Elizabeth at 6.00, 7.10, 8.00, 8.30, 9.20, and 10.15 A. M., 1.08, 3.30, 4.40, 6.00, 9.00, and 9.45 P. M.
Leave New York, from foot of Liberty street, North River at 6, 8, 9, 11, A. M., 12 M., 2, 3.30, 4, 5, 5.30, 6.20, 7.20, 8, 11 P. M.
TRAINS BOUND WEST.
Leave Elizabeth at 6.45 and 9.50 and 11.45 a. m., 12.45, 4.45, 5.45, 7.15, 8.45 p. m.
RETURNING.
Leave Easton at 7.00 and 7.20 a. m., 12 m., 1.35 [illegible] p. m.
Leave Phillipsburg at 5.20, 7.11, 7.23 a. m., [illegible] p. m.
Leave Junction at 6.20, [illegible] a. m., [illegible] p. m.
Leave Clinton at 6.44, [illegible] a. m., [illegible] p. m.
Leave White House at 7.05, 8.43 a. m., [illegible] p. m.
Leave Somerville at 6.05, 6.55, 7.45, 8.23, [illegible] a. m., [illegible] p. m.
Leave Plainfield at 6.35, 7.25, 8.15, 8.27, 9.40 a. m., [illegible] p. m.
Leave Westfield at [illegible], 7.40, 8.30 and [illegible] a. m., 4.19, 9.22 p. m.
The [illegible] a. m. train from New York runs to Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Williamsport.
The [illegible] a. m. train runs to Flemington, Easton, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, &c.
The [illegible] a. m. runs Express to the west.
The 12 m. train runs to Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Reading, Pottsville and Harrisburg.
The [illegible] p. m. train runs to Scranton, Great Bend, Mauch Chunk and Williamsport.
The [illegible] p. m. train runs to Flemington.
The [illegible] p. m. train runs to Somerville.
The [illegible] p. m. train runs Express to the west.
ELIZABETHPORT & NEW YORK FERRY.
[illegible]
Time Table—Commencing July 3, 1865.
From Pier No. 2, North River, New York.
Leave New York at [illegible] a. m., 1.15, 4.20 and 6 [illegible]
Leave Bergen Point at [illegible] a. m., [illegible]
Leave Mariners' Harbor at 10.12 a. m., 1.27, [illegible]
Leave Elizabethport at [illegible] a. m., [illegible] and [illegible] p. m.
Arrive at Elizabeth at [illegible] a. m., [illegible] and [illegible] p. m.
From Elizabeth Station:
Leave Elizabeth at 6.15, 7.30 and 11.15 a. m., [illegible] p. m.
Leave Elizabethport at 6.30, 7.42 and 11.20 a. m., [illegible] p. m.
Leave Mariners' Harbor at 6.35, 7.55 and 11.35 a. m., [illegible] p. m.
Leave Bergen Point at [illegible] and 11.45 a. m., [illegible] p. m.
Arrive at New York at 7.30, and 8.45 a. m., 12.30 and [illegible] p. m.
The boats stop at Bergen Point and Mariners' Harbor, every trip.
All baggage at the risk of the owners, until delivered into the actual possession of the company and checks given therefor.
FREIGHT TRAINS are run daily, and freight transported on liberal terms.
SOUTH BRANCH RAILROAD.
SHORT LINE TO FLEMINGTON.
Trains leave Elizabeth for Flemington at [illegible]
Leave Flemington at 6.15 A. M. and 2 P. M.
JOSIAH O. STEARNS, Superintendent.

PLATED WARE
BEST AND CHEAPEST.
IN these days, when Silver Ware is taxed, and Economy is "the order of the day," many families are using Silver Plated Ware, as the best and cheapest, provided the plating is good. An experience of [illegible] years, at one place, enables us to offer our numerous patrons all articles in our line of the best quality, newest styles, and the [illegible] at more moderate prices than [illegible]
Double Plated Ice Pitchers
Are used all over the country, and we have orders for them from England, China and Japan. Our URNS and TEA SETS ornament the tables of thousands of thrifty housewives. We have not space to enumerate all the articles on hand but will explain all to those who give us a call at Nos. 4 and 6 Burling Slip, (foot of John street,) New York.
jl 13 6m. LUCIUS HART & CO.

KEROSENE LAMPS
AND OTHER GLASS WARE,
in every variety at
No. 225 Greenwich Street, New York.
The subscriber confidently assures dealers and buyers generally, that his assortment of articles in the above line, comprising Lamps, Chandeliers, Brackets, Harp Hangers, Side Racks, Side Lamps, Fancy Hall Lamps, Lanterns, Lamp Trimmers, Pegs and Founts, Burners, (all sizes and patterns—with and without collars,) Globes, Chimnies and Wicks, &c. Decanters, Tumblers, Bowls, Dishes, Goblets, Champagnes, Wines, &c.—in fact, everything appertaining to a regular dealer's wants, will be found the most complete and carefully selected in the city. He has simply to say, therefore, that buyers, in giving him a call, will be dealt with on the most reasonable terms.
FRUIT JARS. The finest assortment of FRUIT JARS.
jul 13 3m JAMES T. WRIGHT, 225 Greenwich st., N. Y.

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PROVISIONS,
FLOUR, FEED, &C. &C.,
No. 179 and 181,
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Poetry.

THE BEGGAR GIRL.

[Here is a poem that used to be exceedingly popular about fifty years since—its author is unknown.]

Over the mountain, and over the moor,
Hungry and barefoot I wander forlorn;
My father is dead, and my mother is poor,
And she grieves for the days that will never return.
Pity, kind gentlemen, friends of humanity,
Cold blows the wind, and the night's coming on;
Give me some food for my mother, for charity—
Give me some food, and then I will be gone.

Call me not lazy-back, beggar, and bold enough!
Fain would I learn both to knit and to sew—
I've two little brothers at home, when they're old enough,
They will work hard for the gifts you bestow.
Pity, kind gentlemen, friends of humanity,
Cold blows the wind, and the night's coming on;
Give me some food for my mother, for charity—
Give me some food, and then I will be gone.

Think, while you revel so careless and free,
Secure from the wind, and well-clothed and fed,
Should fortune so change, how hard it would be
To beg at a door for a morsel of bread!
Pity, kind gentlemen, friends of humanity,
Cold blows the wind, and the night's coming on;
Give me some food for my mother, for charity—
Give me some food, and then I will be gone.

Miscellaneous.

Perils of the Jungle.

It was in the year 183—, that I joined my regiment, as a sub, at Bangalore, and not being used to such a climate, where the mercury runs to 110 deg. in the spring, with no idea of coming down again till autumn, I soon found myself an invalid, and almost cursed the day that I had been tempted to leave cool old England for such a sweltering country. Some of my friends advised a trip up the Malabar coast, and I was nothing loth to try any change, believing even the worst I could possibly make must be for the better.—So I procured a palanquin and eight good bearers, to take turn about, and set off forthwith through as wild a country as ever mortal could wish to see.

Nothing remarkable happened till we entered what is known as the Weynard jungle; and if nothing had happened there I should have been tempted to indict the whole country as a libel on appearances. Such a jungle as that may I never behold again! Reeds, weeds, grass, brambles and bushes were interlaced like a network beneath gigantic trees of teak, whose boughs interlocked and canopied the whole, so that in many places the bright sunshine of heaven never penetrated to the ground; and as I was borne along in my palanquin, on the shoulders of four timid coolies while the other four walked leisurely behind, I had the satisfaction of knowing I was in a perfect wilderness, inhabited by wild elephants, wild boars, tigers, leopards, hyenas, jackals, and any number of deadly reptiles, and that if we were attacked by any ferocious beast, I should probably be deserted and left to take care of myself. And then fancy me at night, with all these howling beasts around me, attempting to sleep, amid all the poisonous exhalation of the region, with millions of mosquitoes, moths and bugs, humming, buzzing and perforating every pore of my body; and you will form some faint idea of the many pleasures of a sick man's journey.

Well, one hot sultry afternoon, when we had reached somewhere near the heart of this jungle, as I was leaning back on the seat of my palanquin, and dreamily listening to the drowsy, monotonous song of the bearers, I was suddenly aroused and startled by two or three hoarse, trumpet blasts which proceeded from a wild elephant, who was crashing through the jungle at no great distance; but before I had time for a word, my attendants dropped me without ceremony, and betook themselves to flight. I leaped to my feet, with a kind of delirious strength, and knowing that there was not a minute between me and eternity if I remained where I was, I plunged into the copse opposite to the sounds of my advancing foe.

Fortunately for me, I was only a few seconds in reaching the foot of a large teak tree, up which I began to climb as only a man may climb for his life. I heard the monster crushing down the bushes, and making the very earth tremble beneath his powerful tread, and I went up, up, faster than I climbed a tree before or expect to again; with every stitch of clothes upon me completely saturated with a perspiration wrung from me in an agony of fear, but so much the natural fear of death itself, as the instinctive fear of such a death.

I think the animal must have turned [illegible] upon me, I suppose, when I began to climb, [illegible] when he made his appearance at the foot of the tree, [illegible] in the most terrific manner—Seeing [illegible] he lashed himself into a perfect fury, [illegible] eyes shooting [illegible] them upward in his disappointed rage.—Then laying hold of the tree with his trunk, he tried his strength in shaking it; but it was too heavy for him to endanger my position by that means; he soon relinquished it for another. Quietly stepping back a few paces, he measured his ground; and then, with a sudden bound forward, he struck the tree a tremendous blow with his head and tusks.—I was watching him closely, but only barely comprehended his design in time to throw my arm and legs around a limb and brace myself for a shock. Nor was I at all too well prepared; for the concussion bruised me not a little, and it seemed as if a few pounds more of force must have sent me clean from my perch.

But my enemy was not done yet.—Stepping back and looking up at me, with an expression that seemed to enquire what I thought of it, at the same time he would assure me of its being only the beginning of his operations, he returned to the charge with increased vigor. But this time I was prepared for him, and came not so near being unseated as on the first trial. Nothing discouraged, he retreated still further and then came down like an avalanche. It was terrible. I had twined and braced myself in every possible manner; but when he struck, it seemed as if the concussion, after first bruising me, and almost knocking the breath from my body, relaxed every nerve. Doubtless, I should have fallen to the earth below, only that I was pretty securely balanced in the crotch of the tree, and, having resisted the main shock, had now no difficulty in retaining an upright position.

On again looking down at the elephant, I was surprised to see him with his head fast against the tree, lashing his tail, pawing the earth, and uttering a sort of moaning, bellowing sound, altogether not unlike the vicious bull when about to make an attack. I did not at first comprehend what had occurred, but supposed his actions to result from the anger of disappointment in not being able to bring me to the ground. But I soon had cause for rejoicing, rather than fear. His last charge had been made with so much force as to imbed his long ivory tusks in the tree, and he was now a prisoner to his own brute strength. In vain he pulled and wrenched, moaned, bellowed and lashed himself into a perfect fury. There he was a fast prisoner—caught, as one might say, in his own trap—and if ever a poor mortal was justified in rejoicing over the misfortunes of a living creature, I think that individual was myself.

But I was still a prisoner also. How was I to get down? and how make my escape when down? True, the elephant might not be able to liberate himself in time to do me any injury; but I already knew enough of the terrible jungle to feel little inclination to set off through it alone. There were many intricate paths branching off from the main one over which I had been borne, and the mistake of taking any one of the would most certainly be fatal—resulting in death from starvation through being lost, or death from some one of the other surrounding perils. What should I do? It was reasonable to hope that some of my attendants would sooner or later return to learn the fate of their master; and before venturing on anything rash, I resolved to wait a proper time for them.

Drearily passed the next three hours that I remained upon my giddy perch, above the imprisoned beast, looking off upon an undulating sea of matted foliage, with the hot sun of that tropical climate pouring down upon me its scorching rays till I almost stifling me with its feverish heat. How eagerly I turned my eyes in every direction in the hope of getting a glimpse of one of my attendants, to whom I could make known my situation. No human being was in sight, and my wildest shouts brought no reply.—Should I remain where I was, or descend? We were, as I knew, almost half a day's journey from any settlement, and it would therefore be impossible for me to reach a habitation before nightfall, even should I be fortunate enough to follow the nearest path, while a single mistake would leave me to perish in that awful solitude. I decided, therefore to remain where I was, either till the sun of another day, or until I should see at least one human being capable of acting as a guide.

The sun was rapidly nearing the western horizon, and I was despairing of any succor that day, when my attention was attracted to a commotion in the jungle, some quarter of a mile distant. Birds of various kinds flew up screaming, and circled hovering over the spot in anger, or darted quickly away in fear, and I could catch glimpses of the deer, the elk and the buffalo, bounding off in every direction. What could be the cause of this disturbance? Was it some one or more of my attendants returning to ascertain my fate? Man, I knew, was almost universally feared by the wild feathered tribes of the wilderness and the animals of the brute creation, and the human was now my hope. Wildly and [illegible] my heart beat, and eagerly I [illegible] to catch sight of my deliverer.

The line of commotion advanced slowly, but [illegible] nearer and nearer, it gradually came [illegible] at last I felt a cold thrill of terror pass through my frame, as I suddenly caught a glimpse of the sleek, spotted side of the royal tiger, slowly and softly making his way through the jungle directly towards the tree upon which I was perched. I looked down at the elephant, and perceived that by some peculiar faculty or instinct he was already aware of his danger. He stood perfectly still, no longer making an effort to release himself; but I could see the skin of his broad back quiver, as if every nerve of his body were affected.

The tiger gradually drew nearer, and at last stopped within a few paces, as if to calculate his chances. Then with bristling hair, he stole softly round his intended victim in a broad circle, his sharp teeth visible, and his terrible eyes glaring with fierce anger and desire—then crouching for the spring, he gave one fearful roar and bound, and fairly landed upon the back of his helpless victim, who uttered one agonized cry—a sort of shriek and groan combined—that made me pity him, enemy though he was.

But his sufferings were of short duration; as he could make no resistance, the tiger had matters all his own way, and almost in the time it takes me to tell you the fact, he had torn open the throat of the giant beast, and was drinking his fill of the warm gushing blood. The sight sickened me, and I clung to the tree with closed eyes and dizzy brain.

When I looked again the terror of the jungle was making his retreat, licking his chops with glutted satisfaction. I looked down at the elephant, and beheld a gory carcass still held to the tree by his tusks. He was dead, and in his death was, perhaps my own salvation, though I was still afraid to descend, lest I should be assailed by some carnivorous beast, attracted thither by the smell of blood.

I expected nothing but that I should have to remain there through the night; but I bethought me to try the virtue of my voice again, and shouted for help.—To my surprise and almost frantic joy, a answer was returned. I repeated my call for help, and one of my attendants made his appearance. I explained what had occurred, and by a signal on his side, I then descended, but found myself very faint, and was by two of them assisted to my palanquin, where I swooned away.

It is enough to add that I passed through the jungle in safety; though if any gentleman thinks I flattered myself on being a hero before I left it, I beg to undeceive him. I have since experienced some remarkable adventures, but none that have left upon my mind so vivid an impression of the terrible as the one I have just related.

OLD HICKORY.

All Americans are familiar with this soubriquet of General Andrew Jackson; yet very few know how it was earned by the old hero. I happen to be able to inform your readers.

In 1820 I was intimately acquainted with Colonel John Allen, United States Agent of the Chickasaw Indians, residing in Pontotoc; and with his brother, Captain William Allen, then a merchant in that town. I learned from Captain William Allen that his father was a near neighbor and devoted friend of General Jackson, and that he and his brother John served as soldiers in his escort, in all his campaigns, and camped at the same fire, and messed with him during the Creek war. They were certainly great favorites with him; and he rewarded them for their friendship by giving them lucrative appointments in the Chickasaw nation, while he was President. In conversation with Captain Allen about General Jackson, on one occasion, I asked him how he acquired the name of "Old Hickory?" I give his reply, as well as I can remember, in his own words:

During the campaign, which included the battle of Emucfaw Creek, the army was moving rapidly to surprise the Indians, and we were without tents. In the month of March, a cold equinoctial rain fell on us, mingled with a sleet which lasted several days. The General was exposed to the weather, and was suffering severely with a bad cold and sore throat. At night we bivouacked in a muddy bottom, while it was pouring down rain, which froze as it fell. My brother John and I, finding that he was very unwell, became uneasy about him, although he did not complain, and laid down upon his blanket by the camp fire with his soldiers. Seeing him wet to the skin, stretched in the mud and water in his suffering condition, we determined to try and make him more comfortable.

We cut down a stout hickory, in which the sap was rising, and peeled the bark from it in large flakes; cut two forks and a pole, laid down a floor of bark and dead leaves, and roofed it, and closed one side, or rather one end, of the structure against the wind, with bark, and left one end open. We then dried our blankets; and made him a pallet in the tent we had constructed. We woke up the General, and with some difficulty persuaded him to crawl in. With his saddle for a pillow, wrapped in our dry blankets, and his feet to the fire, he slept snugly and soundly all night, well cased in hickory bark.

The next morning, an old man from the neighborhood came into camp, with a jug of whiskey, with which, after imbibing quite freely himself, he gave us all "a treat," as far as the liquor would go. He seemed to be a kind-hearted, jovial and patriotic old fellow; a sort of privileged character in his country.—While staggering about among the camp fires, full of fun and whiskey, he blundered upon our little hickory bark tent, which immediately arrested his attention. After eyeing it for a moment, he exclaimed:

"What sort of an outlandish Indian fixin' is this?" and gave it a kick which tumbled down the queer looking structure, and completely buried the old hero in bark. As he struggled out of the ruins and looked fiercely around for the author of the mischief, the old toper recognized him, and exclaimed:—"Hello, Old Hickory! Come out of your bark and jine us in a drink."

There was something so ludicrous in the whole scene, that respect for his presence and rank could not restrain our merriment. He very good humoredly joined us in laughing at the mishap. As he rose up and shook the bark from him, he looked so tough and stern we all gave him a rice "Hurrah for Old Hickory!" This was the first time that he ever heard these words, which were afterwards shouted by the admirers of his countrymen, whenever he appeared among them.

I will only add that Captain William Allen, of Decatur county, Tennessee, who died in Pontotoc, in 1837, was distinguished for integrity, courage and veracity, and the above may be regarded as a true account of the origin of the nickname of General Andrew Jackson.—*Jackson (Miss.) News.*

About Oysters.

It will be good news to our readers to learn that the closing of the war is having the effect of largely increasing the supply of oysters, and that bivalves of superior quality will be sold at inferior prices, instead of inferior oysters being sold at very superior prices, as has been the rule during the last four years. All along the Southern coast there are immense oyster-beds that were worked with more or less vigor prior to 1861.—The oysters were either brought direct to the Northern markets, and retailed here, or they were carried by the ship-load to Northern waters, where they are deposited for a time, and with improved flavor and increased size, they were sold under the well known name of "plants," or in the vernacular, "planted oysters." The stock stored in coves, sounds, creeks and bays along the shores of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York was well nigh exhausted when the war came to an end, and as, during the interim, between Yankee cruisers, and the rebel forts and rebel amphibious sharks, fishing was out of the question, the Southern oyster-beds were increasing tremendously, in the same or in a greater ratio than the Northern planted submarine fields were decreasing.

The coast of Virginia is the most prolific in respect to the dainty mollusca of any along the shores of the Atlantic, and Norfolk is the great headquarters of the trade. The summer which followed Lee's surrender, a season during which little or no fishing can be done, gave the oystermen time in which to get their boats and tackle in order, and since the cool weather has arrived they are at it in good earnest, with rakes, drags and tongs, dragging the natives from their watery beds, to broil and stew and fry for the delectation of appreciating palates. Some idea of the extent of the trade may be formed from the fact, as stated in the newspapers of Norfolk, that the shipments of oysters from that city to New York amount to between 1,200 and 1,500 barrels each trip of the steamers, and about the same to Boston, and the two lines of Baltimore steamers take daily an average of about 1,000 barrels.

This forms a large increase to the stock of edibles of the country, and it should contribute largely towards bringing down the price of poultry, butcher's meat, &c. There are but a few persons who have not a sincere respects for the oyster for his own exclusive merits; but when to his conceded excellencies as an article of diet is added his capacity for bringing rapacious farmers and hungry forestallers, to a knowledge of their utter depravity, and to a realizing sense that there is some relief from their exactions, the oyster becomes an object that is entitled to our tenderest respect and most sincere regard. The oysters have had an easy time of it for four years, having had nothing to do during that time, but to grow big and fat. It is now our turn, and we trust that the steamers will continue to harry them North by thousands of barrels, until the prices come down to something like the old level, when we could enjoy our broiled, or stewed, or our fried, or a few in the half shell," at a reasonable cost.—*Phila. Bulletin.*

A FIX FOR A YOUNG GENTLEMEN.—A very nice gentleman, whose name we do not deem it necessary to ventilate, recently invested a small sum in chickens, which he undertook to take home on the Dauphin street cars. After proceeding a short distance, the attention of all the passengers, a large proportion of whom were ladies, was called to him by one of his purchases raising a loud and continued cackle. In vain he tried to quiet the bird. The ladies "tittered," and pulled down their veils, [illegible] the gentlemen [illegible] "haw-hawed," and our young friend, in his ignorance of "the situation," blushed. Growing somewhat restless at being the cynosure of all eyes, he cast a look into his lap, and behold—there was an egg! He immediately quit the cars, and pursued his way homeward on foot. Imagine his "pheelinks."—*Mobile Tribune.*

To a Young Housekeeper.

Among other things, you have doubtless discovered that one admirable breakfast dish is eggs. If you serve them in the shell, it is quite worth while to follow the English way, keeping them closely covered for ten minutes in very hot water without boiling. The yolks are thus left running, and the whites are beautifully jellied. These are convenient to get when relations arrive at night, and there is no meat in the house. Relations always expect meat for breakfast.

In fact, it is just at this point that one's genius is to come it—when a nice meal must be gotten at short notice, and the larder is empty. None but the woman of resources can do it; and she knows her realm is as full of strategies as was ever the Department of the Potomac. Under her hand, when there was supposed to be nothing for breakfast, I have seen bits of meat snatched from cold soup, and wrought up into the most savory morsel—one would never guess that the goodness was all boiled out of them; while a cup of yesterday's griddle cake batter went suddenly into the oven, and came out a breakfast cake finer than waffles.

One who has the knack of the heroine [illegible] would be friendly to omelets, and tell of them too. But you must be self-reliant, and put them on the list of experiments. It will probably be some time before you come to that [illegible] which Mrs. S[illegible] found at the mansion of the Duke of Sutherland, where she was honored with lunch. "Her sylvan spirit was somewhat startled, when a servant brought five little speckled plover eggs, all lying in the nest just as taken from the tree.—How they were cooked is unknown; but one would certainly need a recipe to eat them."

But an American woman can outdo the Duchess of Sutherland. She will find an egg daintier than the plover's, and not stir from her own door; for, awhile since some one, fumbling among the secrets of Nature, discovered, not that it rained sermons, but that snow was eggs—and straightway made a cook book to tell it, as we will do on discovering that rain is milk. Of course all things have their limitations; and these new eggs are not just the article for custards, will not do to poach for breakfast, or would hardly keep in brine; but they may be used in any compound that requires lightness without richness. Even our grandmothers made snow pancakes; but, in the present age, to be distinguished is to be venturesome, and in this experiment one need not stop short of veritable loaf cake. The volatile element in snow makes two table-spoons of it equal to one egg; therefore to a small loaf I should allow ten tablespoons. Cooks always put in as many eggs as they can afford, you know.

Thus, when snow falls every day for four months, as it does in New England, eggs get exceedingly cheap in the prudent household. Then one can smile to think how she circumvents the grocer, and pray the clouds to lay a good nestful every week.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

WOMEN GAMBLERS IN NEW YORK.—In one of my recent letters I spoke of gambling as one of the vices of our fashionable women, and I have since learned that it is practised in certain modest quarters far more than I had supposed.—In Fifth avenue, and Fourteenth and Twenty-third street, there are often parties of ladies from which the opposite sex are sternly excluded, where the fair gamesters play until daylight for large stakes. And it not unfrequently happens that when their purses are depleted, they put up their bracelets, necklaces and watches as wagers. Some of the feminine gamesters lose heavily, and the desperate shifts—no allusion to their wardrobes—to which they are put to conceal their losses and replace them, must be fearfully demoralizing. A young women, the daughter of a most opulent citizen was pointed out to me last Saturday, in the park, as a notorious gambler, by one of her own sex, who informed me that she had parted with nearly $100,000 since she went to Saratoga in July, and made her doting papa believe that she had expended the sum in dress and charity.—The young woman in question is very pretty, not more than twenty, and no one regarding her pale, spirituelle face, her soft blue eyes, and gentle and reserved manner, would imagine that she had fallen a victim to one of the most dangerous vices.—*New York Cor. Cincinnati Gazette.*

An orator in appealing to the "bone and sinew," said:

"My friends, I am proud to see around me to-night the hardy yeomanry of the land, for I love the agricultural interests of the country, and well may I love them, fellow-citizens, for I was born a farmer—the happiest days of my youth were spent in the peaceful avocations of a son of the soil. If I may be allowed to use a figurative expression, my friends, I may say I was raised between two rows of corn."

"A punkin, by thunder!" exclaimed an inebriate chap just in front of the stage.

Who finds all the umbrellas that everybody loses? Every man we meet loses the umbrellas he buys, but we have never been acquainted with the man that finds them. Can any one answer the question?

Fun, Fact and Fancy.

If a clock were to speak to a parrot what would it say? Poll, I ticks.

A gentleman complains of the extreme politeness of a thief who took off his hat at a party the other night.

A paper out West has for its motto, "Good will to all men who pay promptly. Devoted to news, fun, and making money."

An appropriate song for a toper who is just getting over the effects of a whiskey toddy—"Coming through the rye."

If a woman could talk out of the two corners of her mouth at the same time, there would be a good deal said on both sides.

A fashionable woman, like a turkey weighs less when she is dressed than when she isn't, for her dress tends to buoy her up [illegible]

Home should be viewed as a social nursery, within whose protecting walls a young lady must fit herself for a higher and more difficult sphere.

Speaking of a beautiful brunette belle of an Illinois city, a wag accounts for the brownness of her complexion by the fact that she had been so often *toasted*.

Query in natural history—Whether the Aurora Borealis is not caused by the petroleum which oozes out at the poles being ignited by the friction?

A HARD CASE.—"Mother, can't I go get my daguerreotype taken?" "No, I guess it isn't worth while." "Well, then, you might let me go to have a tooth pulled; I never go anywhere."

Some malicious fellow, without the fear of the fair sex before him, has penned the following: "Eve did not know as much as some of her daughters of the present day. Had they been in her place, instead they would have deceived the devil."

A lady having accidently broken her smelling bottle, her husband, who was very petulent, said to her, "I declare, my dear, everything thing that belongs to you is more or less broken." "True," replied the lady, "for even you are slightly cracked." "Yes, dear, that accounts for my being your husband!"

A bill has been introduced into the Tennessee State Senate to authorize the sale of the Hermitage estate, the home of General Jackson, which is the property of the State, excepting two acres surrounding the tomb of the hero, providing that the land be divided into lots and sold to the highest bidder.

Dr. Johnson was one day at the house of the English lady, when she asked him if he did not think her pudding very good.

"Yes," said the great moralist, "it is very good for hogs."

"Shall I help you to another dish then," asked the polite hostess.

A NEW KIND OF SCULPTOR.—At the [illegible], the other evening, one gentleman pointed out a dandified looking individual to his friend as a sculptor.

"What!" said his friend, "such a looking chap as that a sculptor! Surely you must be mistaken."

"He may not be the kind of one you mean," said the informant, "but I know that he *chizzled* a tailor out of a suit of clothes last week."

A STRONG HINT.—"Pray, what's wanting?" exclaimed a waiter at an inn, rousing, at midnight, *en dishabille*, into a room whose occupant had been for the last five minutes ringing his bell like mad.

"I want you to carry a bottle of yeast down cellar to raise my head," was the reply from the bed. John brought the traveller a pillow, and asked whether that wouldn't answer the same purpose.

A good old Dutchman of our State was in the habit of sending his son "Hans" to the mill every Saturday afternoon with a bag of grain. This was slung across the back of old Rawbones, a sorrel and sorry-looking horse; and in order to make the bag maintain its balance a large stone was put in one end of the bag, while the grain was pendent in the other. One day Hans had the task of getting the corn ready for mill, and by chance forgetting the stone, as he seized the bag the enclosed grain parted, and he found the load equally balanced on the back of Rawbones. Turning he spied the stone, and examining the burden discovered that the load went quite as well without it as with. In joy at his great discovery, Hans yelled at the old man, who was in the corn house:

"Fader! fader! come 'ere!"

"Looks here, fader! I've kot ter corn balanced in ter pag mitout ter sthone in one ent!"

The old gentleman looked at Hans' strange innovation, and in a voice choked with wrath at the presumption of the youth, said:

"Dake tat off! dake it off, an' but dat sthone in ter pag like it was pefore!—Yous granfader went to mill mit a sthone in ter pag ter palance it, and your old fader too, an' now you goes an' sets yourself up as you knows more dan both of um! I whips you. Hans, dake it off and but der sthone in ter pag!"

Hans did as directed, and with the monstrous pebble in one end of the bag and the grain in the other, old Rawbones went on his journey, and the world moved on [illegible]