SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

EDITORIAL OPINIONS OF THE LEADING JOURNALS UPON CURRENT TOPICS—COMPILED EVERY DAY FOR THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

Cryptology of the Capitol.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

The Congressional edifice, it is well known, has been the grave of many brilliant reputations, and must be nightly haunted by the ghosts of thousands of politicians, and of tens of thousands of office-seekers who yet wearily glide through hall and chamber and vestibule, presenting sightless petitions, and inaudibly appealing to invisible committees. It has not, however, been generally known that far below the busy and bustling scene was a tenantless tomb, with a lonesome guardian, who for forty years, by the light of a solitary gas-burner, has vigilantly kept ward over nothing at all, and saved from desecration the awful emptiness of that expectant vault. This receptable was intended for the bones of the illustrious Washington, but as they were never brought to it from the family sepulchre at Mount Vernon, we can easily understand how immeasurable must have been the national respect for that mighty memory, since we have paid such honors to a place in which the Father of his Country, to speak with potential accuracy, might, could, would, or should have been buried. Unfortunately, this method of keeping up a posthumous dignity never came to the ears of our own City Fathers, for if it had but done so, we should have had in this metropolis at least six Tombs of Washington, with the most ponderous and expensive marble jaws, and with six faithful Democrats maintaining a slumberless vigil over six imaginary sets of bones. Every year the salaries of these loyal sacristans might have been raised. Every year there might have been fresh appropriations for keeping in good repair these mysterious shrines. Alas! it becomes more and more evident to us, great as we think ourselves in that branch of human knowledge, that we have not yet mastered the elements of office-holding, and have but a feeble conception of the incomputable resources of jobbery!

If we assume that the keeper of the Washington crypt has but done his duty, how remarkable his life! His business could only have been to keep some evil-disposed body from getting itself surreptitiously buried in this privileged resting-place. He may, at stated hours, have emerged, *de profundis*, for the purpose of getting his dinner or drawing his salary; but after any prolonged abandonment of his post, he might have come back to find an intrusive cadavre ensconced there by forcible entry and detainer, and not to be ejected by act of Congress. Then we should have had the Hon. Mr. Smith rising to a privileged question, and asking his friend, the honorable Chairman of the Committee on Public Buildings, if he knew anything of the wretch who had got himself buried in the crypt. Then a bill would have been brought in for the immediate exhumation of the intruder. Upon this there would, of course, have been a latitudinous and a longitudinous debate. Honorable gentlemen would have taken different views of the matter, some of them thinking all resurrectionizing to be unconstitutional, some of them calling for the opinion of the Supreme Court, some of them proposing a board of commissioners to superintend the removal, and some of them embracing the opportunity to make speeches upon the tariff and the currency. We are satisfied, if any body had thus got into the crypt, that it would have taken not less than five years of legislation to get it out, to say nothing of the fact that after such a desecration it would have been impossible, by the liveliest stretch of fancy, to suppose the genuine and original Washington to be slumbering in the place prepared for him. The charming fiction would have faded into prosaic commonplace. The irreverent would have had their jokes; the Gradgrinds would have howled their economical protests in either house; the crypt would have been made a coal-hole, or a store-room for public documents; and the venerable keeper of the crypt, his occupation gone, might have crawled into his old quarters for the last time, and there have expired, with his head pillowed upon a bundle of General Butler's speeches.

Whether with or without a foresight of this lamentable consummation, the General, we observe, has moved to abolish the solitary in the cellar. After his forty years of watching, after his waiting all that time for the arrival of the remains, until his heart has grown sick with hope deferred, we are to discard this exemplary officer, in whom

"————— appears
The constant service of the antique world."

This will never do. We must not thus confirm the adage which declares that republics are ungrateful. We propose the immediate erection in Washington of tombs for every President we have ever had, with a particularly large and handsome one for Mr. Johnson—a tomb in which he can stand erect (under ordinary circumstances) and make a speech whenever, as Mrs. Gamp says, he is "so disposed." And when all these places are ready, let them be confided to the keeping of the old gentleman in the basement, with the promise of a beautiful mausoleum for himself, if he should ever need it!

"The Cohesive Power of Public Plunder."

From the N. Y. Herald.

"The principles of the party, sir," said Randolph of Roanoke, in days long by, "the principles of the party are seven—the five loaves and the two fishes." "The party of the administration," said Calhoun, on a later occasion, "I am warned, is a cohesive party. So it is, Mr. President; for it is held together by the cohesive power of the public plunder." This is the bond of all political parties, and never has the truth of Randolph's pungent remark or Calhoun's been so forcibly illustrated as in the cohesive character of the party now in power; for never has the public plunder been so enormous, so lavishly used or so strong in binding diverse factions, cliques and rings as in the common cause of the spoils. It is only the old story from Holy Writ that "where the carcass is there will the vultures be gathered together."

Randolph's remark of the seven principles, if we are not mistaken, was applied to the administration of John Quincy Adams, the total expenditures of which—civil, judicial, diplomatic, army, and navy—were about thirteen millions a year. Calhoun's aphorism was applied to the Democratic party, under Van Buren, when all the regular disbursements of the Government and pickings and stealings put together did not much exceed thirty-five millions a year; and yet the financial disasters, with the official corruptions and spoliations of Van Buren's administration, resulted in the overwhelming Democratic defeat of 1840; for the "cohesive power of the public plunder" among the Democratic politicians produced a general revolt among the people. But what a bagatelle was the sum of the Government expenses of thirty-five or forty millions a year, with no national debt and no direct national taxes, under Van Buren, compared with our present magnificent figures of national expenses and stealings of four or five hundred millions a year, with our national debt of twenty-five hundred millions and our direct national taxes of two or three hundred millions! A suggestive contrast this to the tax-payers of the United States.

What a mine! What abounding placers of greenbacks, gold and diamonds, silks, satins, and laces, fine houses, fast women, and fast horses are here for the Treasury rings of manipulators and gamblers in gold, bonds, and stocks; for the whisky rings, railroad rings, custom house plundering rings, Indian Bureau rings, and for all the holy alliance of fast men and fast women, of law-makers, law-breakers, contractors, and lobby-jobbers! Hundreds of millions of money are still in these rich placers for the spoilsmen, though hundreds of millions have been taken out and divided among the confederate Treasury robbers. Here we meet the beast with seven heads and ten horns face to face. Here are the labors of Hercules awaiting the President elect. Here is Bunyan's picture of Christian and Apollyon. Here lies the difficulty at the threshold between General Grant and the Senate on the Tenure-of-Office law in any shape you please. But there is no fear that he will fly off at a tangent from the Republican (Chicago) platform; no fear that he will try the game of Captain Tyler against the financial bills of Congress, or the "policy" of Andy Johnson against the reconstruction laws or negro suffrage. There is no fear that if relieved from the restrictions of the Tenure-of-Office law he will turn honest men out of office in order to put rogues in their places. Nor do we suppose that General Blair himself, though he sticks to it, really entertains the absurd tomfoolery that our greatest danger is that General Grant will establish a protectorate or an empire on the ruins of the republic by following the example of Cromwell, or that of Napoleon the First or Napoleon the Third.

No such fears or doubts as these are entertained among the radical managers of the Senate. But still they are afraid of General Grant. They are afraid that he really means retrenchment and reform; that he will not understand that all such notions are claptrap and humbugs, and are thrown out only as the tub to amuse the whale. And so they intend to hold his removals from office subject to the consent of the Senate. Otherwise, if he were restored to the Executive status of Lincoln he might reduce in a few months scores of thieving radical office-holders, with the hundreds of their outside friends and confederates, to bankruptcy, in breaking up their speculations. We dare say, for instance, that an intelligent and honest Secretary of the Treasury of Grant's own way of thinking, and free to act, could in six months bring gold down as low, perhaps, as fifteen per cent. premium, and thus save millions upon millions, hundreds of millions, to the Treasury of the people, by simply breaking up the Treasury manipulators and pet brokers and gold gamblers of Wall street. But how many Senators, with their cousins, and nephews, and favorites, and sharers of the spoils, would be among the losers? Who can tell?

Here, then, the continuance of the Tenure-of-Office law has a practical meaning: for it may serve to restrain even an honest Secretary of the Treasury in the use of the guillotine, for fear of a rumpus with the Senate. But, again, look at the whisky rings—the dealers in contraband whisky. They have a lobby fund far exceeding the capital of the old United States Bank, which turned the country upside down in its death struggle with General Jackson. A bold, faithful, and fearless Internal Revenue Commissioner, in General Grant's way of doing business, within a few weeks in overhauling his revenue subordinates might astonish the country with his unearthing of lawless whisky officials, whisky stills, and whisky dealers. But under the Tenure-of-Office law the President must submit his removals to the Senate, and if Senator John Doe or Richard Roe has a friend thus in danger he may say to other Senators, "Save my man and I will assist in saving yours;" for has not this plan of operations become a common practice under Andy Johnson in confirmations and rejections? Is the Senate honest? Ask Collector Smythe.

What, then, can General Grant do under this Tenure-of-Office law? Let him do his duty and turn out the rogues wherever he finds them, submitting his reasons to the Senate, and let the responsible majority of that body play him false if they dare. The country will sustain him; the people expect him to do his duty, no matter where the blow may fall. We are satisfied, too, that he will meet the work before him without flinching, and that herein lie the doubts, fears, and misgivings that shake the faith of the radical camp.

General Grant and the Office-Seekers.

From the N. Y. Times.

The scramble for office has begun. Aspirants are bestirring themselves. Applications for place are in brisk circulation for signatures. Members of Congress are importuned for their "influence," but they are themselves as yet too fearful that they won't have any, to be very active or very profuse even in promises. But the political hive is in commotion, and is likely to be kept so for some little time to come.

One of the first things General Grant will have to settle as President, will be whether members of Congress are to make the appointments to office for their respective districts, or not—for this is really what is claimed on their behalf. In form, of course, their claim does not take this shape; they only demand the right to recommend—but they also demand that their recommendations shall be accepted as decisive. They hold, in fact if not in form, that it is their right to designate the national officeholders for their districts; that a President or head of department has no right to look elsewhere for advice touching his appointees; and that it is a personal slight, as well as a political wrong, for him to do so. We do not in the least exaggerate the nature of the claims put forward by members of Congress in this respect. We know of individual cases in which they have been thus pressed, in which members have thus claimed the right of designating appointments, as belonging to their positions in Congress and in the party, and in which they have made the refusal to allow them to do so ground of political and personal quarrel with the offending magnate.

That this claim will be made upon General Grant with combined and impetuous vigor we do not doubt. Will it be conceded? It would not be strange if it should. It is an easy way of escaping infinite trouble, averting a great deal of harassing animosity, and satisfying those bustling people who call and probably think themselves *the party*. Most Presidents practically have conceded the claim, and have thought themselves happy if allowed to choose here and there a man for office—one in a hundred or even a thousand—to suit themselves. And in this way they have secured for themselves what little peace and power they have been permitted to enjoy. Will General Grant follow their example? Will he be content to walk thus in the broad path of safe precedent, and hand over the most important of his powers and the most responsible of his duties, in order to rid himself of its perplexities, to the hands of others? If he does he may secure "peace"—for himself, if not for the country. If he does not, he may prepare for a fight hotter and more embittered than any he has yet encountered.

The power of thus making Executive appointments has come to be altogether the most important of the functions of the average Congressman. It makes him a great creature with his constituents. It makes him the great local Mogul of his party, the dispenser of public pap to its hungry hangers-on. It makes him at once, within his district, the great being who can reward his friends and punish his enemies; and this, with party politicians, is the nearest approach to omnipotence their imaginations can conceive. But they do not always content themselves with these shadowy glories that thus attend upon the power they claim; it has for many a much more direct and tangible value. It is capable of being coined into cash. Offices are sought throughout the world, including the United States, because they are worth something, because they bring in revenue—salaries, perquisites, pickings, "chances;" and for all these solid and substantial things he must be a very base-minded office-seeker who is not willing to pay. There are members of Congress who put a cash value on the places they procure for their friends, and who demand its payment in acknowledgment of their services for thus procuring them.

If General Grant or anybody else supposes that a power of this sort—at once so pleasing and so profitable—is to be surrendered without a struggle, he mistakes the practical, pushing, and pertinacious character of the American Congressman.

Next comes the claim of papers—letters of recommendation signed by thousands of active and influential members of "the party"—to be deemed conclusive in matters of appointment. All the departments at Washington, all the custom-houses, post-offices, and other public buildings of the land are crammed full of them. The enterprising applicant usually draws his letter up himself, has it legibly copied, and hires as many persons as he can afford to carry it around for signatures. It usually asserts that "we the undersigned" have personally known the applicant for the last five, ten, or fifty years—are intimately acquainted with his life, habits, character, and devotion to the interests of the party, etc. etc., and hearing that he is spoken of as a candidate for such an office, respectfully but urgently request that he may be appointed.

The chances are ten to one that not one in ten of those who are asked to sign this letter ever saw or heard of the applicant, or even knew before that there was such a person in existence; yet every one is expected to sign it as a matter of course, and as a general thing they do. They have not the independence to refuse nor the time to explain, and the favor is but a small one, such papers having no weight; so their names go on and the thing is ended. This is the way in which such letters of recommendation are usually procured. They say but little, and that little is usually false. It does not need much reflection to show that, as proof of fitness for office, they are absolutely worthless. Yet appointments are constantly made on the strength of them, and the appointing power uses them to excuse what may prove to be a very bad appointment on his part.

The weakness of the whole thing is apparent, and it ought not to be difficult to uproot a practice that has so little to recommend it. Yet it is *very* difficult. A great deal is said to excuse it. It is said to be the only way in which the merits of the application and the wishes of the party can be made known to the appointing power, who naturally must feel grateful for information which he needs so much.

What this mode of making appointments has done for our civil service, we know to our cost. Whether it can be reformed and improved we are yet to learn. It is quite certain that the attempt to change it, in any essential respect, will be fiercely and strenuously resisted by the combined interests which thrive and profit by it. And this is but one of the many ways in which the country will be brought to a decisive test of the question, whether it is governed by the will and for the welfare of the great body of the people, or for the profit and at the pleasure of special cliques and combinations.

The Tennessee Conservatives.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

We resently printed a letter to the editor of this journal from several representative men of the Tennessee conservatives, including ex-Governor Neil S. Brown and ex-Senator Henry S. Foote. The other signers, though not so widely known, are equally respected and influential at home. We ask for it the thoughtful regard of all who heartily unite in General Grant's aspiration—"Let us have Peace."

The novel feature in this letter is its full concurrence in the position we proclaimed long ago, that universal amnesty and impartial suffrage are each desirable and necessary of itself, and not merely as a counterpoise to the other. When we declared, in November, 1866, that we favored universal amnesty at all events, we did not mean, and did not imagine that we could be supposed to mean, that we would in any case abandon our advocacy of impartial suffrage. We meant only that, if there had never been a slave nor a negro in the land, we should have stood for universal amnesty as wise and beneficent; that we did not propose a dicker, nor support universal amnesty merely because we desired impartial suffrage, but because we deemed it wise and right.

The only practical question is that of time. No man who even pretends to statesmanship can doubt that enfranchisement is destined to be universal. It is virtually settled already that the blacks are to vote in spite of their color. Who believes that a large class of whites are to be left under the ban for ever? Those disfranchised for participation in the Rebellion are inevitably superior in intelligence, in political experience, and even in general ability, to their enfranchised neighbors. Can the pyramid stand on its apex for ever? Do we not need whatever capacity we have? Have we not a right to its freest use? And how can it be said that A. or B. is the choice of his district for Congress or of his State for Governor, if a large portion of the people can neither vote nor be voted for? And (in short) since every one who knows anything must know that the removal of the existing disabilities is a question of time only, why not settle it at once, and give peace to the country?

Our Own Goldwin Smith.

From the N. Y. World.

We have never yet been able to determine the precise measure of obligation which we owe to the people of England for their self-abnegation in permitting themselves to be deprived of the counsel and instruction of that eminently earnest and philosophical political and moral teacher, Mr. Goldwin Smith, and in consenting to the transfer of that bright and shining light to the shores of this hemisphere. Mr. Goldwin Smith is what is termed in England a "Democrat," and, as we have no end of Democrats in America, to send another here, as a special favor, is rather too much like adding sweets to the sweet, to say nothing of the fact that English "Democrats," after landing in America, are generally observed to be transformed into the similitude and likeness of red or black Republicans—a change which some observers have attributed, perhaps without sufficient grounds, to the effects of the *mal de mer*, which is known to bring many hidden things to light, and which has been observed to change the lily-white complexion of a *prima donna* to a ghastly bottle-green. Nor have we been greatly aided in the determination of the question of whether England's loss by the migration of Mr. Goldwin Smith has equalled our gain, by the perusal of an epistle lately addressed by that gentleman to the "Workingmen of England," through the columns of the *Beehive*, a trades-union journal of London. So far are we from being enlightened by this letter, that it has befogged us in an entirely new class of speculations arising from the suspicions which it awakens that, had the workingmen aforesaid been a little more democratic—in Mr. Goldwin Smith's acceptation of that word—he would have remained in their midst to bless them; and that it has only been because they were, in his opinion, hopelessly given over to "beer and bribery," and were willing to be led like voting cattle to the polling-booths by the Plutocracy, who have taken the place of the old aristocracy, that he has forsaken them to come to this happier clime, where beer, when drank at all, is heroically paid for by the consumer, where bribery is wholly unknown, and where it is notoriously much easier for a rich man to pass through the eye of a needle than to be elected to Congress under any circumstances whatsoever, our legislators being invariably selected from the laboring classes—those engaged in that arduous toil, known as "pipe-laying" being especially favored—our Presidents always being rail-splitters, tailors, or tanners. It appears that, had there been the slightest hope of bringing about such a state of things as this in England, Mr. Goldwin Smith would have remained there to aid in the work; but that, as the case was a wholly hopeless one, he resolved not to wear out his life in fruitless toil. The recent election in Great Britain, he declares, so far from being a victory of democracy, was only a triumph of money; the House of Commons is more than ever the rich man's club; no wise man can expect any good thing to come from such a legislature; the extension of the suffrage, from which such mighty results were to flow, has placed the Government of the country more firmly than ever in the hands of the nobles and the rich parvenues; the new electors have not only failed to send even a single member of their own class to represent them, but they have permitted the few old members who entertained pronounced democratic opinions to be expelled from their seats. True, Mr. Goldwin Smith thinks that all this was but natural—the new electors were like Adam in the garden; the woman tempted him and he did eat; the rich men in England dangled the "almighty pound" before the eyes of the newly-enfranchised, and straightway they voted the wrong ticket. The most alarming part of the business is that, unlike Adam, they are not ashamed, probably because they are not naked, but are newly clad in garments bought with the "fil'-pun' notes" thrust by kid-gloved fingers into their horny palms. And although the Lord punished alike the tempter and the tempted, Mr. Goldwin Smith thinks it so entirely in accord with the instincts of English human nature that a poor man should sell his vote to the highest bidder, that he has no words of condemnation for the bribed, and reserves all his wrath for the bribers. Something may possibly be done, he thinks, by substituting the ballot for open voting, "the abolition of those nests of venality, the small boroughs" (one of which nests, by the way—the little borough of Frome—elected Mr. Thomas Hughes, the only man who, by any stretch of imagination, may be called a workingman's member), and the transfer of the expenses of elections from the candidates to the rates. But, after all this is done, there will be little hope of a reform, since "no legislation can alter the character of the people;" and how miserable and venal that character is, Mr. Goldwin Smith has already explained.

Having thus delivered himself on general subjects, Mr. Goldwin Smith descends to personal themes. He explains why he was not himself a candidate at the late election. "Either a Tory or a professing Liberal"—no genuine Liberal, of course, would have opposed him—would have run against him; "and I could not have afforded to fight him with my own money, and I could not have brought myself to accept pecuniary aid even from the most generous hands. * * * A man is not bound to ruin himself, much less to degrade himself, in seeking it (a seat in Parliament), and I could not have represented the workingmen except on terms consistent with their honor and my own." And, moreover, had he been elected to Parliament, he could have done his constituents no good, for "being untrained to debate, I could not have given even a forcible expression to our views." There is no little meat to be found in these few kernels. In the first place, even with Mr. Goldwin Smith, it seems to be all a mere matter of money. A seat in Parliament is only to be bought. Could he have "afforded" the expenditure requisite to buy the necessary number of voters, he does not make it appear that any scruples of principle would have stood in his way; as he could not "afford" that expenditure out of his own pocket, and could not bring himself to accept "donations," as Mr. Odger and Mr. Hartwell did, he let the seat go to the deuce, and bought his ticket for New York. To buy a seat at one's own expense, to a man of limited wealth, is "ruin;" to buy one at the expense of others is "degradation;" but for a very wealthy man to buy one out his own pocket is to represent a constituency on terms "consistent with the honor" of the represented and the representative. If this all be really true, what in the name of common sense has Mr. Goldwin Smith to complain of? From his premises the conclusion is inevitable that no one but a rich man or a "degraded man" can be elected to Parliament—and certainly a very moral philosopher like Mr. Goldwin Smith would prefer that the legislators of Great Britain should be millionaires rather than miscreants. Undue modesty, perhaps, constrained Mr. Goldwin Smith to assuage the agony that must convulse the breast of England at the thought of losing him, by asserting that, as he is "untrained to debate," he would have been useless, because silent, in Parliament. He is a gentleman of whom a journal which does not adore him has spoken as "one who has received all the culture that Oxford could bestow, who has studied and written and even spoken upon politics for many years, and who would have addressed Parliament with the weight of a justly earned reputation, which would have far outweighed his necessary ignorance of Parliamentary routine and his inexperience in debate." Moreover, parliamentary orators are made and not born—made, too, by trials, repeated in spite of failures, in Parliament itself; and if men waited until they ceased "to fall below Demosthenes and Cicero" ere they offered themselves for election, there would be the same dearth of legislators as of swimmers did all boys and girls follow the advice of that careful parent of whom thus the doggerel runs:—

"Oh, mother, may I go to swim?"
"Oh, yes! you may, my daughter;
Hang your clothes on a hickory limb;
But don't go near the water."

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CITY OF LONDON, Saturday, January 30.
and each succeeding Saturday and alternate Tuesday, at 1 P. M., from Pier 45, North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE BY THE MAIL STEAMER SAILING EVERY SATURDAY.

Payable in Gold.		Payable in Currency.	
FIRST CABIN	$100	STEERAGE	$35
to London	105	to London	40
to Paris	110	to Paris	47

PASSAGE BY THE TUESDAY STEAMER VIA HALIFAX.

FIRST CABIN. Payable in Gold.		STEERAGE. Payable in Currency.	
Liverpool	$90	Liverpool	$3
Halifax	20	Halifax	1
St. John's, N. F. by Branch Steamer	40	St. John's, N. F. by Branch Steamer	60

Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Hamburg, Bremen, etc., at reduced rates.
Tickets can be bought here by persons sending for their friends, at moderate rates.
For further information apply at the Company's Offices.
JOHN G. DALE, Agent, No. 15 BROADWAY, N. Y.
Or to O'DONNELL & FAULK, Agents, No. 411 CHESNUT Street, Philadelphia.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAMSHIPS BETWEEN NEW YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.
The splendid new vessels on this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pier No. 50 North river, as follows:—
ST. LAURENT.....Brocande.....Saturday, Oct. 3
VILLE DE PARIS.....Surmont.....Saturday, Oct. 17
PEREIRE.....Duchesne.....Saturday, Oct. 31

PRICE OF PASSAGE
In gold (including wine).
TO BREST OR HAVRE.
First Cabin.....$140 | Second Cabin.....$85
TO PARIS.
(Including railway tickets, furnished on board)
First cabin.....$145 | Second Cabin.....$85
These steamers do not carry steerage passengers.
Medical attendance free of charge.
American travellers going to or returning from the continent of Europe, by taking the steamers of this line avoid unnecessary risks from transit by English railways and crossing the channel, besides saving time, trouble, and expense.
GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent,
No. 58 BROADWAY, New York.
For passage in Philadelphia, apply at Adams' Express Company, to
1 27 H. L. LEAF, No. 320 CHESNUT Street.

PHILADELPHIA, RICHMOND AND NORFOLK STEAMSHIP LINE.
THROUGH FREIGHT AIR LINE TO THE SOUTH AND WEST.
EVERY SATURDAY,
At noon, from FIRST WHARF above MARKET Street.
THROUGH RATES and THROUGH RECEIPTS to all points in North and South Carolina, via Seaboard Air Line Railroad, connecting at Portsmouth and to Lynchburg, Va., Tennessee, and the West, via Virginia and Tennessee Air Line and Richmond and Danville Railroad.
Freight HANDLED BUT ONCE, and taken at LOWER RATES THAN ANY OTHER LINE.
The regularity, safety, and cheapness of this route commend it to the public as the most desirable medium for carrying every description of freight.
No charge for commission, drayage, or any expense of transfer.
Steamships insured at lowest rates.
Freight received daily.
WILLIAM P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 14 North and South WHARVES.
W. P. PORTER, Agent at Richmond and City Point.
T. P. CROWELL & CO., Agents at Norfolk. 6 14

NEW EXPRESS LINE TO ALEXANDRIA, Georgetown, and Washington, D. C., via Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, with connections at Alexandria from the most direct route for Lynchburg, Bristol, Knoxville, Nashville, Dalton and the Southwest.
Steamers leave regularly every Saturday at noon from the first wharf above Market street.
Freight received daily.
WM. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 14 North and South Wharves.
J. B. DAVIDSON, Agent at Georgetown.
M. ELDRIDGE & Co., Agents at Alexandria, Virginia. 61

NOTICE.—FOR NEW YORK, VIA DELAWARE AND RARITAN CANAL.
EXPRESS STEAMBOAT COMPANY.
The Steam Propellers of this line leave DAILY from first wharf below Market street.
THROUGH IN 24 HOURS.
Goods forwarded by all the lines going out of York, North, East, and West, free of commission.
Freights received at our usual low rates.
WILLIAM P. CLYDE & CO., Agents.
No. 14 S. WHARVES, Philadelphia.
JAMES HAND, Agent, 308
No. 119 WALL Street, corner of South, New York

FOR NEW YORK—SWIFT-SURE Transportation Company Despatch and Swift-sure Lines, via Delaware and Raritan Canal, on and after the 15th of March, leaving daily at 12 M. and 5 P. M., connecting with all Northern and Eastern lines.
For freight, which will be taken on accommodating terms, apply to WILLIAM M. BAIRD & CO.,
1 14 No. 132 S. DELAWARE Avenue.

GOVERNMENT SALES.

SALE OF GOVERNMENT VESSEL.

DEPUTY QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL'S OFFICE, BALTIMORE, Md., Jan. 26, 1869.
The United States steamer COLONEL RUCKER will be offered at public sale at the port of Baltimore, at 12 o'clock, noon, on WEDNESDAY, February 10, 1869. This vessel is a
PROPELLER
of 241 66-95 tons; length, 135 feet; breadth, 22 2-10 feet; depth of hold, 8 3-10 feet; draft, light, 3 feet; loaded, 8 feet.
She has one direct-acting low-pressure engine (34x24 inches) of 90 horse power, and one boiler.
The hull is of iron, covered with 2½-inch white oak and pine plank. The hull and boiler were recently repaired at an expense of three thousand dollars.
All the property on board that rightly belongs to her outfit will be sold with the vessel. She is well found in every respect and ready for immediate use.
The right is reserved to reject any and all bids for cause deemed sufficient by the undersigned.
The vessel is now lying at the head of SPEAR'S WHARF (foot of Gay street), where the sale will take place, and is open to inspection by those desiring to become bidders.
Terms—Cash in Government funds on day of sale.
STEWART VAN VLIET,
Deputy Quartermaster-General,
t and Brevet Major-General U. S. Army.

PUBLIC SALE OF CONDEMNED ORDNANCE STORES.
A large quantity of Condemned Ordnance and Ordnance Stores will be offered for sale at Public Auction, at ROCK ISLAND ARSENAL, Illinois, on WEDNESDAY, April 7, 1869, at 10 o'clock A. M.
The following comprises some of the principal articles to be sold, viz:—
25 Iron Cannon, various calibres.
1100 Field Carriages and Limbers.
190 sets of Artillery Harness.
10,000 pounds Shot and Shell.
45,100 sets of Infantry Accoutrements.
2200 McClellan saddles.
700 Artillery Saddles.
2000 Halters.
700 Saddle Blankets.
60,000 Watering Bridles.
2400 Cavalry Curb Bridles.
2200 Artillery Traces and Hames.
Persons wishing catalogues of the Stores to be sold can obtain them by application to the Chief of Ordnance, at Washington, D. C., or Brevet Colonel S. CRISPIN, United States Army, Purchasing Officer corner of HOUSTON and GREEN Streets, New York city, or upon application at this Arsenal.
T. J. RODMAN,
Lieutenant-Colonel Ordnance,
Brevet Brigadier-General U. S. A.,
Commanding.
Rock Island Arsenal, January 25, 1869. 1 30 tA7

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NEW MUSIC STORE,
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PHILADELPHIA.
Music Publishers, and Dealers in Musical Merchandise of every Description.
JOHN MARSH,
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CHEAPEST IN THE WORLD.
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128 tuths 2m IN THE MUSIC STORE.

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