

**OUR SATURDAY NIGHT SUPPER SERIES**

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**A Diet for Mental Dyspepsia—A Salad for Small Salaries.**  
 AND  
**A SALVE FOR BAD CUTS.**

The whole carefully compounded and put up expressly for Family Use.

**BY OUR SERIES EDITOR.**

NUMBER CCXXXVII.

**NATIONAL LABOR CONGRESS.**

**Miss Susan B. Anthony on the Rampage**

**"EVERY WOMAN HER OWN MAN."**

SUSAN AND THE ELDERS—THEIR SPEECHES, ETC., ETC.

The Congress of Labor met last Monday at the Assembly Building to proceed to business, but it was not until Tuesday morning that they found out



The Object of Their Meeting.

which then proved to be Miss Susan B. Anthony, who at an early hour occupied and entrenched herself on one of the front seats, by which strategic position she was enabled to open an enfilading fire upon either the officers or the audience.

Prior to the hour of ten o'clock in the morning, the different members of the convention from abroad were busily looking over the morning papers to see if their names were in print in the published proceedings of their first day's work. Many were gratified to find not only their name, but the place of their nativity, and, in some instances, their stature and age, which was a piece of popularity they had never enjoyed at home. It is but justice to say, however, that the latter particular of identity was not relished by either Miss Martha M. Wallbridge, or Mrs. Doctor Mary Walker, or the persevering Miss Susan.

Punctually at the time the President called the meeting to order, but the tap of his mallet on the desk had the same effect on Miss Susan as when one taps a piano key, and immediately up jumps a little something to strike the corresponding chord within the instrument—so, as the chairman's mallet declared the meeting open, up jumped little Susan to make a speech. The Secretary said he would read the minutes first, which must have seemed more like hours to Susan.

Mr. Trevellick, of Michigan, said, before accepting the minutes of the previous session, he wanted the secretary to substitute the word "president" in the place of "Mr. Lacker in the chair," as that gentleman was the *bona fide* president of the congress.

Susan said she would like to amend the motion of Mr. Trevellick the Michiganian by substituting "chairman" for "president," as it did not so strongly suggest the male species. Not agreed to.

Mr. West, of Mississippi, moved that Mr. Moffett's (of Tennessee) name be added to the Committee on Credentials.

Miss Susan wanted to know how the gentleman from Mississippi stood on the Union question. Coming from a State that begins with a "Miss" is not sufficient for her. (Laughter.) Many a thing that begins with a "miss" continues so. She did not expect to spend her days as a "Miss." (Cries of "joke!" "good!" and laughter.) Susan was about continuing when she was called to order.

The Secretary then announced the committees. Miss Martha M. Wallbridge secured a position on the Committee on Organization, mainly through the efforts of the irrepressible Susan, who insisted that no organization could prosper without a woman.

Mr. Cavis, from the Committee on the Eight-hour law, made a report.

Miss Anthony wanted to know what part of the twenty-four the eight hours were to be taken from. A printer on a daily paper takes his in the middle of the night. The women who set type on the *Revolution* take theirs in the day. No woman could set up with a man eight hours without being exhausted (laughter and cheers), and she would move that the hours for night work on newspapers be shortened, so that men and women could set up together in the same office. (Cheers.) She could set up with any man and it would not tire her (applause), but the close composing-room was not the proper place for a woman to spend eight of the best hours of her life. She would therefore move that men set all the type at night and women in the day.

Mr. Cavis wanted to know of Susan how much time in the day it would take to "set a woman." (Great laughter.)

Susan said the gentleman may think he is very funny, but she would answer his question by saying that she meant that women should set all the type that is set in the day time; and furthermore, the gentleman would find it a hard job to set her down at any time of day. (Cries of "Go in, Susan!" and cheers.)

At this last remark Mr. Cavis veiled.

Mr. Field, of Michigan, offered the following—

**Resolved**, That the national money, known as greenback currency, is popular and satisfactory to the working millions of the country—here Susan jumped up and declared it was not satisfactory to fifteen millions of the citizens. What true woman wants to feel Mr. Chase's head, as the phenologists say, when she goes to buy a piece of calico or ribbon? Not one of the greenbacks of any denomination has the portrait of the distinguished woman engraved upon it. Heroes of the war and heroes of the forum occupy the public notice. Who was it that first urged the sending of supplies to Major Anderson? The women of New York. Who cheered and encouraged, at the beginning of the war, the nine months' men? (A voice—"The nine

months' women." Great laughter and cheering, during which Miss Anthony took her seat.)

Mr. Field now went on with his *Resolutions*, touching all subjects except women. At the close of the reading, Susan again took the floor, and wanted to know if there was nothing to be said about women in the resolutions.

One of the members made the remark that the women generally could speak for themselves. (Laughter.)

Miss Anthony said it was well it was so. No man ever spoke for her. (Cries of "joke," and "good," and "that's so," with great cheering.)

Miss Anthony continued—"This may be fun for the gentlemen, but it is no fun for me." (Cries of "good again.") She was yesterday balloted for by this convention as a delegate, and was refused; but it was not the first time she was refused, and should not be the last. (Applause.)

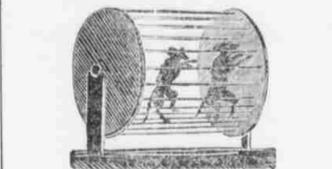
Mr. Walls, of Philadelphia, offered a resolution to the effect that the action of the convention yesterday refusing to admit Miss Susan B. Anthony as a delegate was not based on the lady's looks, but on the ground that she was not a member of any working organization.

Mr. Walsh, of N. Y., seconded the resolution, and said he himself had no objection to the lady's looks, but had understood that she published a paper called

**"The Revolution, got up by 'Rats,'"** and his regard for the public weal would not allow him to associate with any one who employed "rats" in any department.

Mr. Pult, of Indiana, moved to amend by adding that Miss Susan B. Anthony be now admitted as a member on the floor. He did not know what a "rat" was. He did not come here to quarrel with type-setters. They are a small fry in the great labor question. In the great West we don't care whether a man is called a rat or a mouse, we must do right.

Miss Anthony here jumped up, and said she must protest against her bringing looks into the question. She did not travel on her looks. She represented a labor organization, and looked for the time when women would be paid the same as men for the same work. The printers on the *Revolution* were not "rats." Women were now rising in the scale of honorable employments, and she hoped to see the time, by the importation of Chinese, when men would be glad to get situations as seamstresses, and make shirts at fourteen cents apiece, or to do housework and cooking at \$2-50 a week, with one afternoon out; and she believed



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The Coming Man

will be glad to take in family washes at forty-eight cents a dozen, counting two stockings for a piece. (Cheers.)

Colonel Kume, of New York, said that Miss Anthony had not power at present to make any speeches on this floor. (Miss Anthony—"I have.")

The Chair said that Susan was an ex-delegate from last year, and had the right to speak.

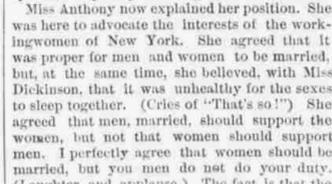
At this, Susan made a rush for the platform. Mr. Carr, of New York, protested, but Susan got on the platform, saying that she was perfectly docile in single harness, and was not afraid of the Carrs. (Cries of "Good," and great cheering.)

Mr. Carr kept on shouting, "My protest is this: That during the strike of the Typographical Union No. 6—Miss Anthony kept on climbing until she reached the platform, the height of her ambition, when she commenced her speech, completely throwing Carr off the track.

Miss Anthony now explained her position. She was here to advocate the interests of the working-women of New York. She agreed that it was proper for men and women to be married, but, at the same time, she believed, with Miss Dickinson, that it was unhealthy for the sexes to sleep together. (Cries of "That's so!") She agreed that men, married, should support the women, but not that women should support men. I perfectly agree that women should be married, but you men do not do your duty. (Laughter and applause.) The fact is that the majority of women have to support themselves. Many a man has a wife who makes money by her labor while he goes to the pot-house to support her, when he ought to support her at home. (Cries of "Joke!" "good!" and much cheering.) And further, gentlemen, he goes there in the evening to liquor, and comes home in the night to lick her. (Cries of "Good again!") "Go in, Susan!" and great cheering. We women of this country, too many of us, have to support ourselves at great odds. We ask for a change (A voice—"Here's a dollar!"), and we now cease supplicating it—we demand it.

"I thank you for this hearing. When I go back to New York I will write all about this meeting in the *Revolution*, and I hope, gentlemen, you will all send me on your names, with three dollars each; and you, Mr. Chairman, accompany it with your photograph."

Miss Anthony now descended the platform, and



Left the Meeting amid much applause.

After Susan left nothing transpired worth recording.

Curiosities for a Museum—Wings of a flying visit.

HOW TO DESTROY FLIES—Encourage spiders.

A COLD SNAP—Breaking your leg on the ice.

**THE SEPTEMBER MAGAZINES.**

"**Impoverishment.**"

From the paper by George Fitzhugh we take the following Southern opinion about "Land Monopoly":

*Land Monopoly* is the sole parent of civilization, and land monopoly has been universal, in all ages, with the white and Chinese races, and wholly unpractised by the uncivilized races. The latter races are incapable of land monopoly, and therefore can never have self-sustaining civilization. But we see around us, every day, that they may have an exotic civilization. Where a few whites have monopolized the lands, the landless whites and landless negroes must practise the arts of civilized life or perish, for they can no longer live, like brutes, on the voluntary fruits of the earth.

They have become the subjects of capital (and all capital results from land monopoly), and they must fabricate the necessities, comforts, and luxuries of life for the capitalists, and be without homes or food or fuel or clothes. In fabricating necessities, comforts and luxuries for the rich, they learn, and continually practise, all the arts of civilized life. Property, or capital, has ever been a close monopoly among the civilized races, and ever unknown, as an institution, among the other races. Any people who are capable of land monopoly, and will practise it, will at once become civilized.

Were it possible to divide lands equally among all the whites, each man would have to labor for his own support, for there being no landless, no one could command the labor of others. The consequence would be, that nothing but the merest necessities of life could be produced, and the whites thus circumstanced would at once become devolved. Men never fabricate luxuries for themselves, but make them for others to procure necessities for themselves. None but a madman would build a fine house or make fine furniture or clothing or equipage for his own use. Were he to attempt it, he would have no time left to produce the necessities of life, and must starve. If lands were equally divided, or if lands were in common among the whites, civilization would perish. It is the dominion of capital over labor that begets, sustains, and advances civilization. Were there no inequalities of property, there could be no civilization. There is no accumulated wealth, no capital, no inequalities of property, no land monopoly among the uncivilized races. Liberty (in its broadest sense) and social equality are enjoyed by all. They are all ignorant, half-starved paupers. Place them among whites, and subject them, like poor whites, to the dominion of capital, and they necessarily acquire civilization, but it is in most instances a feeble, sickly, exotic civilization. They are contented beings, and content down to eternal ignorance and pauperism. A little coarse, common labor will procure for them the merest necessities of life, and that is all they care or hope for. Not one in a thousand will undergo the labor of mind and body requisite to make them good mechanics, or artists, or scholars, or professional men. Invested with equal political rights, as the negroes soon will be, a very few of them will acquire property, become educated, and occupy respectable social positions. The great mass of them will continue to be a useful, robust, and productive laboring class—much better situated in all respects, however, than the negroes of Africa or the Indians of America.

The whites are ever discontented, rivalrous, envious, rapacious, ambitious, proud, provident, selfish, jealous, aspiring, and accumulative. The most ambitious, powerful, and rapacious from time immemorial have monopolized the lands, and compelled, by virtue of the dominion of land monopoly, the landless laborer to be poor. The wages of the laboring classes have ever been proportioned to the industry, skill, and inventiveness exhibited by each individual laborer; and this graduated apportionment, acting upon the moral qualities of the whites, such as we have just enumerated, has stimulated them to untiring industry, skill, and inventiveness, and thus sustained a continually-improving and progressive civilization. The civilized races are decidedly unamiable, and if they were not so would cease to be civilized. Yet we do not think that man is endowed by Nature with any evil moral qualities, provided such qualities are not indulged in to excess. Discontent is a virtue while it only serves to make us moderately industrious, provident, and accumulative; content becomes a vice when it begets indolence and improvidence. The white becomes vicious and criminal only when he indulges to excess such passions and propensities as we have mentioned, and this he is sure to do if not restrained by law, public opinion, and (at least) respect for the teachings of Christian morality. The native African is by far the most amiable of human beings when the harvest is just in and game abundant. As such, Homer described him almost three thousand years ago, and as such he is described by all the African travellers of our day. The native Africans brought to this country as slaves were simple, guileless, affectionate, obedient, and industrious; their descendants have contracted many of the faults of the whites, without acquiring any of their good qualities. But even now the negro is a much more amiable being than the white man; and the great question to be solved by the friend of humanity is, Can so amiable a being long live when thrown into free competition with the unamiable white man? The negro is eminently contented, unselfish, improvident, generous, wasteful, unambitious, unassuming—ready to divide the little he may have with the first comer, and hence incapable of acquiring, holding, or wielding capital or property. In fine, all the uncivilized races are, ever have been, and left to themselves, ever will be, communists. Private property is an institution almost unknown among them, and equally unknown to them are all other institutions of civilized society. They have no laws, no courts, no judges, no legislators, no executive officers; in fine, no government, for their chiefs or kings only lead them in war or on forays, and when these are over all government ceases. It is force of nature, not want of education, that makes the uncivilized races communists, agrarians, paupers, and anarchists.

The question recurs, How will such people get along when made the political and legal equals of the whites, and thrown into free competition with them? Very well, indeed, we think, in the South. In that climate there are more efficient field hands than the whites, can rent lands as cheaply as the whites, and for much less than the whites have to pay for them in rent elsewhere. As common laborers they receive the same wages as whites. Their wants are fewer and less than those of the whites, for they care not for fashion or appearances, and their earnings while they work are equally great. They have worked well in the section where I live, have plenty of money, spend it profusely, live wastefully,

and are sometimes, from sheer improvidence, a little pinched for the necessities of life. They are quite as respectful, kind, and obliging as when they were our slaves. That serfdom, hostility of race, ceases to exist when an inferior race, invested with equal legal and political rights, is blended in one common mass with a superior race. Society soon subsides and stratifies; the inferior being becomes a contented laborer, and the superior a kind of protecting employer. The white laborer frets under his galling chains sometimes, because he feels himself naturally the equal of his employer, but finds himself, in social position, far beneath him. It will be the fault of the whites at the South if we do not have the most contented laborers to be found in the world. We should cherish and protect them, for we can get none other. White men will not and should not come South to work as hirelings beside negroes. Workingmen from the North are fast settling among us, but they come to tend their own fields, not to hire themselves out as farm-hands, by the year or by the month. It is this immigration that will soon restore the South, if the negroes will but continue to perform their part as well as they are now performing it.

From a sketch of Dr. Parrish's "Sanitarium," at Media, by Malcolm Macquene, entitled "A Week at an Asylum," we quote the following:—

While I am thus whirled along to the Asylum in the society of its superintendent, let me say a word about the institution, its object, and plan of working. Dr. Parrish certainly deserves well of the republic. He is one of the few philanthropists I have met who, adopting a certain theory, did not appear to take leave of common sense, and endeavor to twist all creation into a distorted conformity with their own individual views. Some years ago, while he was visiting one of the hospitals at Rome, he noticed several epileptic patients strapped down in their beds, simply to prevent their tumbling out; he was informed that they had been treated thus for years, and that it was no uncommon occurrence in the hospital. Shocked at such wanton cruelty, he set out to obtain an interview with Cardinal Antonelli, the all-powerful Secretary of State for the Papal dominions. This interview was at last granted; the cardinal, who received him rather coolly at first, perhaps confounding him with that numerous crew of curiosity-seekers who always besiege men of rank, warmed into awakened interest as the object of his visit was unfolded, and promised to have these abuses inquired into. This was done; and before Dr. Parrish left Rome he had the pleasure of receiving the thanks of the Pope, transmitted through the cardinal, and was only prevented by his departure from enjoying a personal interview with His Holiness. So much for the man. Now for the institution over which he presides.

In combating that terrific vice, intemperance, which, worse than war or pestilence, threatens the destruction of our young generation, the doctor has wisely accepted the teaching of all experience, and starts with the fundamental principle that, as cures for inebriety, all cruelty, personal invective, physical violence, harsh treatment of whatever kind, are not only useless in themselves, but in the vast majority of cases they absolutely tend to increase and aggravate the very propensity they were intended to correct. He recognizes the much-ignored fact, that the only effective method to sermelize an inebriate should be found in the awakened conscience of that inebriate himself, roused to a sense of his own degradation and spurred by a determination to recover his own lost manliness; and that the only effective asylum for such an individual is one to which he comes voluntarily, seeking assistance to work out his own reformation. Now this is just exactly what Dr. Parrish's institution is intended for—to extend to fallen humanity a supporting a crutch, not a belaboring cudgel. The doctor has gallantly developed this theory in the face of manifold opposition, with what success I leave the reader to determine.

"My establishment," he exclaimed, emphatically, "is no prison, no insane asylum; my young men are free to go where they please and when they please; nor do I wish them to feel under any restraint, except such as may be self-imposed by their own desire to benefit themselves and gratify me. If they wish to leave me they are free to do so. I will not act the ignominious part of turnkey. While they stay with me I trust to their honor that they will not infringe any of my regulations."

During my residence at the Asylum—er, to drop hyperbole and give the institution the title by which it is commonly known, the "Sanitarium," I had full opportunity of seeing and judging the benefits resulting from the excellent system pursued there, until I wondered that men should ever have been so narrow-minded as to attempt the cure of intemperance by any other means. This institution is under the charge of an association of citizens chartered by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, so recently as 1866, to purchase lands and erect buildings for the cure of intemperance. It is pleasant to turn from the long list of failures to effect the latter object that the records of so many other institutions furnish, to the cheering words of the President of the Citizens' Association, Dr. Joseph Parrish, embodied in his first annual report. Young as it is, the institution prospers already, for it is skilfully conducted, in accordance with that system which experience indicates as the only one offering a prospect of success. "Men say—"I quote the words of the report—"that drunkards are beyond hope, because they have tried everything within their reach and have been unsuccessful; but this does not prove that because a jail, an almshouse, an asylum for the insane, a change of residence or travel, has been unsuccessful, everything else will be. It only proves that the means that were tried were not successful, and probably because they were not the best means. If there is truth in humanity, in science, in religion, there is truth in the declaration that a large proportion of cases may be cured. We are an association for the purpose of strengthening a class who need strength, and of saving from additional shame those who are too often classed as criminals, by throwing around them the attentions of a domestic retreat and the refinements of elevated society, that they may be relieved from a condition in which they are not always directly responsible."

What cheering, hopeful, benevolent, and sensible language is this! Come with me now, I beg you, O reader! that I may show you how this admirable theory has been developed into beneficial practice.

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 EVERY THURSDAY.

The Steamships PROMETHEUS, Captain Gray, and J. W. EVERMAN, Captain Linckey, will FORM A REGULAR WEEKLY LINE. The steamship PROMETHEUS will sail on TUESDAY, August 26, at 4 P. M.  
 Through bills of lading given. In connection with S. C. R. R. to points in the South and West. Insurance at lowest rates. Rates of freight as low as by any other route. For freight, apply to J. O'DONNELL & FAULK, SOLE AGENTS, 223 1/2 DOCK STREET WHARF.

**ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE**  
 THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAMSHIP LINE BETWEEN NEW YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREAST.  
 The splendid new vessels on this favorite route for the continent will sail from Pier No. 20, North River, every Saturday.

**PRICE OF PASSAGE**  
 TO BREAST OR HAVRE.  
 First Cabin.....\$10 Second Cabin.....\$8  
 (Including railway fares, furnished on board.)  
 First Cabin.....\$10 Second Cabin.....\$8  
 Medical attendance and all other expenses.  
 These steamers do not carry steerage passengers.  
 American travellers going to or returning from the continent of Europe, by taking the steamers of this line avoid unnecessary risks from trading vessels, and crossing the channel, besides saving time, trouble, and expense.  
 No. 58 BROADWAY, New York.  
 For passage in Philadelphia, apply at Adams' Express Company, to J. O'DONNELL & FAULK, Agents, No. 41 CHESTNUT STREET.

**PHILADELPHIA, RICHMOND,** AND NORFOLK STEAMSHIP LINE TO THE SOUTH AND WEST.  
 EVERY SATURDAY.  
 At noon, from FIRST WHARF, above MARKET STREET, THROUGH RATES to all points in North and South Carolina, via Seaboard Air Line Railroad, connecting Norfolk, Virginia, and Wilmington, North Carolina, via Virginia and Tennessee, and the Virginia and Danville Railroad.  
 THROUGH RATES TO BUT OREGON, and taken at LOWER RATES THAN ANY OTHER LINE.  
 The regularity, speed, and cheapness of this route of travel, render it to the public as a whole, the most desirable mode of carrying every description of freight.  
 No charge for commission, drayage, or any expense transfer.  
 Steamships insured at the lowest rates.  
 Freight received daily.

**WILLIAM P. GLYDE & CO.,**  
 No. 12 S. WHARF, above MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA.  
 W. P. POITNER, Agent at Richmond, and J. H. WATSON, T. F. CROWELL & CO., Agents at Norfolk. 615

**LORILLARD'S STEAMSHIP**  
 LINE FOR **NEW YORK.**  
 Sailing on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.  
 REDUCTION OF RATES.  
 Freight by this line taken at 12 cents per 100 pounds, cents per foot, or 1 cent per gallon, ship's option. Advance charges cashed at office on Pier. Freight received at all times on covered wharf.

**JOHN F. OHL,**  
 Pier 19 North Wharves.  
 N. B. Extra rates on small packages iron, metal, etc.

**NEW EXPRESS LINE TO** Alexandria, Georgetown, and Washington, D. C., via Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, with connections to Lynchburg, Bristol, Knoxville, Nashville, Dalton, and the States.  
 Steamers leave regularly every Saturday at noon from the first wharf above Market street.  
 Freight received daily.

**WILLIAM P. GLYDE & CO.,**  
 No. 12 S. WHARF, above MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA.  
 W. P. POITNER, Agent at Richmond, and J. H. WATSON, T. F. CROWELL & CO., Agents at Norfolk. 615

**NOTICE—FOR NEW YORK, VIA** DELAWARE AND RARITAN CANAL, THROUGH PHILADELPHIA, TO NEW YORK, BY THE CHEAPEST AND QUICKEST WATER COMMUNICATION between Philadelphia and New York, running out of New York, North, East, and West, free of commission.  
 WILLIAM P. GLYDE & CO., Agents, No. 12 S. DELAWARE AVENUE, Philadelphia, and No. 119 WALL STREET, New York.

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**DRUGS, PAINTS, ETC.**

**ROBERT SHOEMAKER & CO.**  
 N. E. Corner FOURTH and RACE Sts. PHILADELPHIA.  
**WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS'**  
 Importers and Manufacturers of **White Lead and Colored Paints, Putty, Varnishes, Etc.**  
 AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED **FRENCH ZINCO PAINTS,** Dealers and consumers supplied at lowest prices for cash. 19 1/2

**CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS.**

**R. R. THOMAS & CO.,**  
 DEALERS IN  
**Doors, Blinds, Sash, Shutters**  
 WINDOW FRAMES, ETC.,  
 N. W. CORNER OF  
**EIGHTEENTH and MARKET Streets,**  
 PHILADELPHIA.

**GEORGE FLOWMAN,**  
 CARPENTER AND BUILDER,  
 No. 134 DOCK STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

**NORNY'S TASTELESS**  
**Fruit Preserving Powder,**  
 Is warranted to keep Strawberries superior to any known process, as well as other fruit, without being alkaline. Price, 50 cents a package. Sold by the grocery stores.  
**ZANE, NORNY & CO.,** Proprietors,  
 529 1/2 No. 136 North SECOND St., Philadelphia.

**HOUSE-WARMING WITH STEAM.**  
 We are prepared to warm Dwellings and Buildings of all classes with our Patent-improved LOW STEAM HEAT RADIATORS, which for efficiency and economy, rivals all similar methods.  
**H. BELFIELD & CO.,**  
 624 1/2 No. 435 North BROAD Street.

**COTTON SAIL DUCK AND CANVAS** of all numbers and brands. Tent, Awning, Trunk, Water-cover Duck. Also, Paper Manufacturers' Crier Felt, from thirty to seventy inches wide; Felt, Belting, Sail Twine, etc.  
**JOHN W. EVERMAN,**  
 No. 128 CHURCH STREET, (City Store).

**DR. KINKELIN CAN BE CONSULTED** ON all diseases of a certain specialty. Office hours, 5 to 8 P. M., No. 35 S. ELEVENTH STREET. 5

**SHIPPING.**

**FOR LIVERPOOL AND** QUEENSTOWN—Roman Line of Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:—  
 City of Paris, Saturday, August 28, at 10 A. M.  
 City of Brooklyn, Saturday, September 4, at 1 P. M.  
 City of Baltimore, Saturday, September 11, at 1 P. M.  
 And each succeeding Saturday and alternate Tuesday from Pier 48, North River.

**RATES OF PASSAGE.**  
 By the Mail Steamer sailing every Saturday.  
 Payable in Gold. Payable in Currency.  
 FIRST CABIN.....\$100 STEERAGE.....\$25  
 To London.....105 To London.....105  
 To Paris.....105 To London.....105  
 PASSAGE BY THE TUESDAY STEAMER, VIA HAMBURG, BRUNNEN, etc., etc.  
 Payable in Gold. Payable in Currency.  
 Liverpool.....\$80 Liverpool.....\$80  
 Hamburg.....45 St. John's, N. F.....45  
 St. John's, N. F.....45 St. John's, N. F.....45  
 Passengers forwarded to Havana, Bremen, etc., at reduced rates.  
 Tickets can be bought here at moderate rates by persons wishing to send for their friends.  
 For further information apply at the Company's Office, JOHN G. DALRYMPLE, No. 15 BROADWAY, New York, or to J. O'DONNELL & FAULK, Agents, No. 41 CHESTNUT STREET, Philadelphia.

**CHARLESTON, S. C.**  
 THE SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST.  
**FAST FREIGHT LINE**  
 EVERY THURSDAY.

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