

Morning Star and Catholic Messenger. PUBLISHED WEEKLY, OCTOBER 12, 1873.

Spain. There has been another change of Ministry at Madrid. Salmeron has resigned and Castelar is President in his place. When it is remembered with what virtuous self-abnegation Senor Castelar proclaimed his resolution, a few weeks since, of henceforth serving his country as a simple deputy to the Cortes, and of steadily declining every offer of office, it must be allowed that his present elevation betrays a slight inconsistency with these professions. There is no need however for ascribing to the new President unworthy motives of any kind. Senor Castelar had really intended never to accept the responsibilities of office, and it is not improbable that at the present moment even he feels no inconsiderable repugnance for the task, the hopeless task, he has undertaken. Among all the conspirators and demagogues who have reduced Spain to the disastrous plight in which the country of the Cid, and of the most Catholic Kings, and of Cortes and Jimenez, is plunged to-day, it may be fairly allowed that Senor Castelar has the most creditable, or rather least disgraceful, record to exhibit. Vain, eloquent, superficial, Voltairian, the fluent and sonorous orator who now possesses dictatorial powers at Madrid, if nowhere else, may almost be said to have been betrayed into his follies and crimes through an incurable weakness of head rather than through natural badness of heart. He is no able and bold perjurer like Prim and Serrano. He is, in all likelihood, sprung from the Communist connections which blind Figueras and Pi y Margall, and the open foes of property, order, morality, and religion. He is merely a presumptuous university professor of the stamp with which the world is only too familiar. A newspaper correspondent, and a demagogue into the bargain, he leaves to see his opinions reported in the journals and applauded by the mob. In his time he has vented the crudest notions upon the gravest subjects, religion, State authority, military discipline. At the same time, he has a natural fondness of honesty and common sense which check him in his downward descent before reaching the lowest level. Shocked and alarmed at the destruction which the anarchical principles he used to advocate are spreading through the country, he has had the courage to repudiate his past doctrines, and at present passes before the public as a semi-Conservative. His change of policy is, of course, upon the observation that "Spain the arts by which he rose" is no new description of tactics in the modern Helogias. We prefer however, to think the best of Senor Castelar's repentance.

Whatever may be the intentions of the new Government, it is very certain that they fall immensely short of the requirements of Spain. At best it is no more than a collection of Talismans, "Conservative Helogias" which is attempted to be galvanized into a spasmodic and unqualified vitality. Of the fate that awaits this experiment there cannot be a doubt. In Spain, still more than in France, the only real Republicans are the Red Republicans. The Madrid Government could continue to maintain a certain ascendancy over the bulk of the democratic faction so long as the official world, at least, continued to use those mysterious phrases of Federal autonomy, individual liberties and so forth, which in practice mean local independence and general license. Now, however, that the Cortes and the new President have distinctly thrown overboard the Federalist solution, in the sense at any rate in which it is dear to the Chermas, Quinteros, and Saners of the Chamber, it is impossible to suppose that the mob, the only real force of the Spanish Republic, will remain in any degree faithful to leaders who are only demagogues in name. Henceforth, accordingly, the Spanish Republic, is avowedly a "Red Republic" and the reappearance at Madrid of the runaways of February and March last, the so-called Radicals and Progressives, plainly means that the party that used to uphold Don Amadeo's kelt, are going to make an effort insofar as they see an opportunity to elamber to the head of affairs. Assuredly if the Alfonsoite could utilize the occasion, the country might be fairly congratulated on the prospect of a tolerable government once more. Meantime at any rate it is easy to see that before the "Republic without Republicans" suffers its assured shipwreck, the situation throughout Spain, though not so bad as if an Intransigent Cabinet were in office, is likely to become much worse before it can become much better.

As we have implied, Senor Castelar intends to play the "Conservative Republican," and as a consequence his policy is certain to be about equally stamped with impotence and unbelief-making. Above all things, the eloquent President is a retailer of big words and empty sentiments. Thus he has just expressed his astonishment that "the veterans of the war of liberty do not unite to defend the Republic," that is to say, that the partisans of Queen Isabella do not unite to keep Queen Isabella's bed and every other Bourbon from the throne. Quite in harmony with these strange appreciations of the strength which ought to be at his disposal, are his designs for the restoration of an efficient and numerous army.

Having spent the better part of his life in denouncing armies, discipline and drill, he is resolved apparently to make up for his time by setting on foot a scheme of military organization which even a Gambetta, engaged in organizing the "defaites a outrance" might pause to copy, or at least admire. It is probable that during the six months of its glorious existence, the Spanish Republic has already called to arms on paper—something like a quarter of a million of combatants. About a month ago a fresh levy of eighty thousand men was ordered, and, of course, not a slice of the eighty thousand were forthcoming, or could have been equipped and disciplined supposing them to have obeyed the summons. Encouraged by such shining success, Senor Castelar proposes to outdo all his predecessors, and to cast aside the staid and stolid ways of the German recruiting system into the bargain. He proposes in fact to raise a regular army of a hundred and fifty thousand men for the purpose of annihilating the Carlists wherever Carlistism may dare to exhibit itself in the open field; while at the same time no less than five hundred thousand men, or National Guards, are to follow in the steps of the regular troops,

and to prevent even the possibility of a resurrection of the defeated cause by the magnificent military expedition of a complete occupation of the disaffected provinces, 150,000 x 500,000 = 650,000. In other words, Senor Castelar is about to direct against the Carlist forces a host of soldiery rather more than equal to the total amount of troops of all arms which the utmost effort of the most stupendous military organization in the world were able to assemble within the frontiers of France in the war of 1870-71. We think that without being accused of malevolently underrating the superb and soaring genius of the "Conservative Republican" President, we may be allowed to surmise that this scheme will hardly be carried out in its entirety. Though it is not to be imagined that Senor Castelar will outvie Von Moltke and Von Roon, it is only too possible, however, that the attempt to raise a vast force of "men with muskets" will be again the cause of most serious troubles. If, indeed, the proposed armies are to be formed out of the picked men of the peaceable and industrious classes—out of the hardy Carlist peasantry, for instance—it is very probable that Spain will be quit of Socialism for some time to come. As this course does not seem likely, it is to be presumed that a fresh distribution of weapons is to be made on an enormous scale to the rough and jagged men who have been partially disarmed at such risk and trouble at Cadix, Alcoy, Seville, Granada, Malaga, Valencia, and elsewhere. It is our consolation that the condition of Spanish finance will interpose a serious obstacle to the realization of such a lunatic policy.—London Tablet.

The "Stabat Mater."

The following criticism of one of those hymns which are the peculiar glory of the Catholic Church, is taken from an article in the current number of the Macmillan, and will afford pleasure and satisfaction to all Catholics. Amongst the mass of medieval hymns, the "Stabat Mater" stands forth prominently. Nothing can surpass the touching simplicity of the Evangelist's words, "Now there stood by the cross of Jesus His Mother," but no paraphrase can excel that of the author of the well-known Sequence. No man has ever interpreted the sorrows of the Mater Dolorosa and sympathized with her in her affliction as the Benedictine monk of the thirteenth century. The most rigid adherent of that most unpoetical form of religion, Protestantism, who has not words enough to denounce the Church of Rome, which he is pleased to call "the Mother of abomination," forgets for a moment that he is listening to a hymn which forms part of the "Officium VII. Dolorum," and yields involuntarily to its softening influences. And surely he must be a barbarian if he does not. How beautiful are the verses with which the hymn opens! The painful drama of Calvary is described in sad and solemn words. It seems as if the poet cannot find language to express the sorrows of the mourning Mother. Dante describes the unfortunate who for every weeping can weep no more; the Virgin Mother stands at the foot of the cross in silent grief. But the spectacle of her grief overwhelms the poet ere long, and he bursts out, "O quam tristis et afflicta, fuit, illa Benedicta, Mater unigenita." Once more the poet assumes a dramatic form but the poet feels overpowered by his emotions: "Eta Mater fons amoris." He is no longer a mere narrator, he is not satisfied with being an idle spectator, he longs to bear part of the burden that so cruelly oppresses her. Others may shrink from suffering, but he longs for it with unutterable yearnings. His eyes fill with tears, his heart is well-nigh breaking at the thought of it, and his pale lips put forth a passionate prayer: "Sancta Mater istud agas, Cruciatu fuge plagas, Cor me valide. This is not a metaphor, or an exaggerated poetical expression; he desires above all things to bear literally in his body the "stigmata of our Lord." And therefore the petition occurs once more at the end of the hymn. The prayer is no more interrupted as it was at first; the agonized soul standing, or rather kneeling at the foot of the cross, gives vent to the passion of adoration, that consumes it; and as the poem closes we seem to see a bent form refusing to be lifted, and to catch the echo of a voice going forth in endless supplication. No wonder that this poem became soon after it was written one of the favorite songs of the people. Its author belonged to the world; the hill on which it dwelt was the centre of the moral universe; the emotions which it described were common to humanity. The cry of agony of the pious monk pierced through the walls of his narrow cell, and found a response amongst the masses of Italy and Germany. The Albert of Italy and the Filigeltos of Germany revelled at his most eloquent dedication of suffering. As they went on their long pilgrimages as they knelt at the altars of the Virgin Mother, or paused on the way before some crucifix once erected by pious hands, they sang with trembling voice the hymn of the Mater Dolorosa. And no doubt the tears streamed down many a face, and many a heart throbbled violently—for there were few in that multitude who had not to mourn over the loss of some one near and dear—as the melancholy chant drew to a close. But if anything could have consoled them it would have been the thought of that "Mater Dolorosa fons amoris" who had suffered more than anyone else, and whose arms were always open to receive her weary children on her bosom that they might find comfort and rest. The translations of this hymn are numerous. But translation is generally a mutilation. It is certain that no translation can give an idea of the original. These verses Leonini cannot be rendered; one forgets all about the curious Latin in which they were written, or about the peculiar expressions which they contain. There is a certain monotony and melancholy about the rhythm in keeping with the theme. Its very form impresses you as if you were listening to a mournful wail; it is all throughout one great cry of grief.

A mamma in the rural district lately gave her five-year-old hopeful an outfit of fish tackle. Soon she heard a shout from Willie, and running out found one of her best hens fast winding up the line in her crop, while the hook had already probed it of his mother, quietly remarked: "Don't worry, mother. I guess she will stop when she gets to the pole."

Bar-gains—A coffee-house keeper's receipt.

State Appropriations.

Our readers will remember the loud outcry against Catholics on the appearance last year of a political document in New York entitled "Secretarian appropriation of Public money." Its statements were accepted at once by the Protestants of this country as truthful and correct. Its statistics, purporting to show that the Catholic Church received in three years from State appropriations, the sum of \$1,536,358 for religious and educational purposes, were held to be unquestionable. On the strength of the report, quite a furious war was proclaimed from Protestant pulpits and journals against the Catholic Church.

A writer in the October number of the Catholic World, has subjected this report to a careful scrutiny. Its inaccuracies are, on examination, not only found to be considerable in magnitude, but large sums are credited as donations to Catholics, while in reality they were received by Protestant institutions bearing Catholic names. These donations, when truthfully published, as in the Catholic World, are rather embarrassing to the virtuous anti-Catholic reformers of New York. The discoveries of this writer are exceedingly interesting. For instance, he says of the report just mentioned we find that the "House of Mercy" Bloomingdale, with a \$5,000 "abstraction" in 1869, is classed as a Roman Catholic, and it happens to be a Protestant institution; the "Sisters of Mercy" also, with an abstraction of \$457, is Protestant; German American School, St. Peter's Church, with its "abstraction" of \$1,500, is Protestant; and the German-American Free School, with its "abstraction" of \$14,000 in 1869, \$2,496 in 1870, and \$1,900 in 1871, is Protestant; and the "German American School, Nineteenth Ward," with its "abstraction" of \$3,150 in 1869 and \$2,700 in 1870, is Protestant; and the "Church of Holy Name or St. Matthew," with its "abstraction" of \$463,12, is also Protestant; and the "Free German School," with its "abstraction" of \$5,000 in 1869, \$3,000 in 1870, and 4,480 in 1871, is also Protestant; and the "German Mission Association," with its "abstraction" of \$5,000 in 1869, and \$10,000 in 1870 and 1871, is also Protestant; besides others, perhaps, improperly classed as Roman Catholic. In some other instances, the sum "abstracted" were simply amounts of assessments imposed. And in connection with this suggestion of errors may be noted, also, among the omissions (suppressions, may we not say?) the instance of "The Society for the Relief of the Juvenile Delinquent," which is mentioned (on p. 116 of the report in question) as receiving an "abstraction" of \$5,000 in 1870 and nothing in 1871. This is a Protestant institution, and so classed in the Report—to show, we suppose, how small an "abstraction" comparatively it took. But will the author of the report tell us how large an "abstraction" that society took of "public money"? As he has not, and perhaps does not know we refer him to its annual report where he will find as follows, viz:

Table with financial data for State Comptroller, Board of Education, and State Comptroller. Columns include item, amount, and sub-items.

There is also the "New York Juvenile Asylum," a Protestant institution, which does not seem to be mentioned in the report in question, but it will be found that in 1871 it "abstracted" \$49,000 from the City Treasury, and \$1,152 from the Board of Education.

There are other "omissions"—that of the "abstraction" by the "Children's Aid Society" for instance—but these are enough for the purpose, although it may be added that in 1872 this institution took from the city \$106,238.00.

Statistics after all, particularly when they are gathered to excite a spirit of violence against the "hated Church," will lie dreadfully.—Cincinnati Telegraph.

The Railroad Bubble.

[From the Albany Argus.]

The following is a statement of the condition of the Railroads of the United States, compiled from their last annual reports:

Table with financial data for Railroads of the United States. Columns include item, amount, and sub-items.

It will thus be seen that if the railroads of the country were all combined in one organization, and paid but six per cent upon their aggregate indebtedness, they could have paid last year ten millions of dollars upon their indebtedness, and that it would require one hundred and fifty years, at that rate, to liquidate that debt.

This method of comparison, however, gives to the Western, Southern and Pacific States the advantage of the better condition of the railroads of the Eastern and Middle States, which of course they will never receive. We therefore separate the two sections.

Table with financial data for Railroads of the Eastern and Middle States. Columns include item, amount, and sub-items.

The railroads of the Eastern and Middle States have an annual surplus of five million dollars to apply toward the liquidation of \$465,000,000 of indebtedness, and the railroads of the Western, Southern and Pacific States have a surplus of five and a half millions to apply towards the liquidation of a thousand millions of indebtedness!

metz Under the Germans.

Thirty thousand inhabitants of Metz have left the town, and grass now grows in the neglected streets. Of the magnificent promenade where the statue of Ney stands absolute stillness reigns. Some social aristocrats only, who have not been able to leave the narrow circle to which old habit makes them cling, walk about the very image of decrepitude. All the shopkeepers to whom I have spoken have told me that they are not half so numerous as they were. Of 60 noble families who lived in Metz, and whose fine houses were the rendezvous of polished society, 60 have deserted the town, selling their furniture at the lowest prices, closing their hotels, and crossing the frontier. The merchants and peasants—all those who became French citizens, have followed this course, and, sad to say, misery which imposes so great results, necessity which imposes so many sacrifices, have remained in the town. Perhaps—the true drama—which is being played with its most saddening episodes arises out of the moral situation, which has been imposed on the conquered. I was told of a peasant in the neighborhood of Metz who had four sons. Two of these were of age for the conscription, and being able to make a livelihood, adopted French nationality. The two others, younger and less able to maintain themselves, remained German. Some days since the two Frenchmen visited the country. They did not conceal the infinite vexation it caused them to see their younger brothers remaining German, and in a conversation which arose between one of the elder and one of the younger brothers the former called the latter "German."

The lad so addressed rushed at his brother with an axe in his hand, and but for the prompt and energetic interference of his father would have murdered a brother whom up to that time he had tenderly loved. Tales of this kind are widely circulated, and these little dramas constantly occur in a country where for two years and a half the conqueror has never ventured out to be German, no German officer has yet succeeded in gaining admission into a French family. In vain have I looked for a Frenchman talking to a German, or a German saluting a Frenchman, and I find that this is one of the strangest things that can be observed. For it must be a deep-seated sentiment which can induce a whole population to adhere so strictly to the reserve imposed by its French patriotism. The hatred of the Italians against the Austrians has often been referred to, and I have myself seen striking examples of it; but never at any period did it attain to such an extent as at Metz. I saw a Prussian officer about to enter an omnibus. Immediately a gentleman, a lady, and two children hurriedly left the conveyance, evidently preferring to walk in the rain and mud rather than be in the same vehicle with that man. It is especially worthy of remark, that the little girls were the first to leave, which they did without a word being said to them. The same things happen at the Hotel de l'Europe, which used to be the rendezvous of the nobility of the district. There the guests were all Frenchmen. Now there are none to be seen there but German officers. This is, however, at Metz a certain toleration. French newspapers are publicly sold there, and I even saw in the shop window of a bookseller an engraving of "Marshal MacMahon, President de la Republique Francaise." Since Metz became German, a great number of tobaccoists have settled there, who sell, as in Germany, those mysterious goods which inexperienced travelers purchase as the unadulterated products of Havannah. But see what has followed from the innovation. A formidable band of contrabandists has been formed, who already are finding their way into the villages round Metz, and who, sooner or later, will deal a heavy blow to the proverbial honesty of the Lorrainers. The Germans know, moreover, that it is not only tobacco which is conveyed contraband, but that every contrabandist is a receptacle of demagogic ideas, and in general they do all they can so that nothing should remain the Messias of their former country. This railway employees are forbidden to go to Metz, and are obliged to stop at the frontier. In order to force children to learn German all public notices are in that language, and the splendid circle of forts surrounding are to have German names. Thus German strategy seeks to tear their patriotism from the hearts of the Lorrainers, and to substitute the love of their new country. Useless attempts! For a long time to come conquerors and conquered will watch for the moment to fall upon one another.

The Monroe Journal remarks that "Alabama shows a poor product of cotton in comparison with its working force. It averages about 400,000 bales of cotton to 390,000 hands. This number of hands ought to produce, at the lowest calculation, 1,000,000 bales."

Abbot Pastor as a: The beginning of evils is to distrust too a kind.

INSURANCE COMPANIES.

AMERICAN MUTUAL INSURANCE ASSOCIATION OF NEW ORLEANS, 25 Commercial Place, Between Camp and St. Charles streets. Capital \$500,000. S. E. LOEB, President. B. MEYER, Secretary. O. S. ASCH, Superintendent of Agencies.

TEUFONIA INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW ORLEANS. Office, No. 111 Gravier Street. Insure Fire, Marine and River Risks at Lowest Rates.

NEW ORLEANS MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY. Office, corner of Camp and Canal streets. Capital, \$500,000. Assets, December 31, 1872, \$755,841 24.

NEW ORLEANS MUTUAL INSURANCE ASSOCIATION. Office, No. 102 Canal Street, FIFTH QUARTERLY STATEMENT. FIRST QUARTER OF 1873.

Table with financial data for New Orleans Mutual Insurance Association. Columns include item, amount, and sub-items.

The above statement is a correct transcript from the books of the New Orleans Mutual Insurance Association. G. LANAUX, Secretary. C. CAVAROC, President.

STATE OF LOUISIANA, Parish of Orleans, City of New Orleans. Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 7th day of April, 1873. G. E. GARDEUR, Jr., Notary Public.

At a special meeting of the Board of Directors, held this day, it was resolved, in conformity with article seventh of the charter, to collect immediately the full amount of earned premiums of the first quarter of 1873, and to pay to stockholders, after settlement of said premiums, a quarterly interest dividend of two and a half per cent on the amount of capital stock paid in.

G. LANAUX, Secretary. C. CAVAROC, President. DIRECTORS: Chas. Cavaroc, Arthur Polincy, Chas. de Bayler, J. Egle, Leon Haas, Jr., F. S. White, E. M. Milton, E. M. Grevyroux, W. Agar, Leon Rochet, S. Cambon, J. B. Levret.

OFFICE OF Hibernia Insurance Company of New Orleans, 37 Camp Street. At an election held on Monday, the 5th inst., the following named gentlemen were chosen Directors of this Company to serve for the ensuing year: Patrick Irwin, John Henderson, Thos. Mackey, R. M. O'Brien, E. B. Briggs, J. A. Gardner, J. M. Hirsch, A. H. Isaacson, Thos. Klug, and Thos. W. King.

JOHN G. WAGNER, AT THE SIGN OF THE "RED BOOT," Corner of Ursulines and Dauphine Streets, BOOTS, SHOES AND BOOTERS, VERY CHEAP.

D. HUBLEY, FASHIONABLE HAT AND CAP STORE, 172 St. Charles Street. Constantly on hand a large assortment of FINE HATS of the latest style. Also, Silk and Cashmere HATS Children's FAVORITE.

LOUISIANA HAS just died at New Orleans, Sister Mary Joseph, formerly Superior, and Father O'Brien, formerly Superior, and Father O'Brien, formerly Superior.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

GRAND LOTTERY FOR THE NUN OF KENMARE, TO ESTABLISH A HOME FOR POOR GIRLS, AND TO COMPENSATE FOR THE LOSS OF THOUSANDS OF NUMBERS OF THE "LIFE OF ST. PATRICK" THAT WERE DESTROYED IN THE GREAT BOSTON FIRE.

First Prize—A MAGNIFICENT LIMERICK LACE BRIDAL DRESS, VEIL, and OPERA GLASSES, with a "Life of St. Patrick" bound in Green Morocco, etc., etc., value One Thousand Dollars.

Second Prize—A BEAUTIFUL IRISH POPLIN DRESS, designed expressly for the purpose of white ground with gold floral pattern, with a matching shawl, value One Thousand Dollars.

Third Prize—A COMPLETE SET OF THE "WORKS OF THE BISHOP OF KILMARNOCK," with a large Autograph in each volume, value Five Hundred Dollars.

Fourth Prize—A SET OF IRISH POINT LACE HANDKERCHIEFS, set of Embroidered with Gold, value Three Hundred Dollars.

Fifth Prize—A BEAUTIFUL BARRY MORE HOOD and CAP, in Irish Guineas, and a pair of Drawings for a magnificent Banquet, with the Harp and Shamrock, value Two Hundred Dollars.

Sixth Prize—A MAGNIFICENT BLACK LIMERICK LACE TUNIC, with Body Trimmings and Lace Shawl to match, value Three Hundred Dollars.

Seventh Prize—A WHITE LACE SHAWL OF IRISH POINT, of exquisite work, value Two Hundred Dollars.

Eighth Prize—A COMPLETE SET OF VIEWS OF CELEBRATED IRISH SCENERY, in a Magnificent Album of Killarney Artistic Wood, value One Hundred Dollars.

Ninth Prize—A MODEL OF AN ANCIENT IRISH HARP, in Killarney Bog Oak, studded with Irish Diamonds, value One Hundred and Fifty Dollars.

With Several Hundred other Prizes, all of Irish Manufacture, and varying in value from Ten to Five Hundred Dollars.

TICKETS, ONE DOLLAR EACH. Any person disposing of Twenty Tickets, will receive in return, free of all cost, a Magnificent Chromo-Lithograph of the Nun of Kenmare.

NOTICE—Any person disposing of Sixty Tickets will be presented with a Chromo-Lithograph of the Nun of Kenmare, suitable to any Society, value ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS. No other tickets will be allowed a chance of the Honor.

Tickets can be obtained direct from the Convent of Poor Clares, Kenmare, County Kerry. The names of Local Agents will be announced soon. The Chromo-Lithographic Likeness of the NUN OF KENMARE will be mailed free to any address for \$2, a card-sized Photograph for One Dollar, and a cabinet sized Photograph for \$5.

NEW WORKS OF THE NUN OF KENMARE. THE LIFE AND TIMES OF POPE PIUS IX.—The public are cautioned against purchasing works said to be written by Sister Mary Clara, and against buying those who are injuring her Convent by selling her books solely for their own advantage.

The Life and Times of Pope Pius IX. has been prepared for several years by Sister Mary Francis Clara, who had special opportunities for writing such a work, which will be of real and permanent value to all who are interested in the history of our country, or of any other country, or of any other subject.

The "NUN OF KENMARE'S DOLLAR BOOK" (The Ladies of Kenmare) will be issued immediately, and will not doubt have the same extensive circulation as the "Advice to Irish Girls."

Sister Mary Francis Clara's likeness will be protected in the United States and Canada, to prevent unscrupulous persons from copying them, and depriving the poor of the profits of the sale.

J. A. KEMAN & THOS. WHITE, PRACTICAL GILDERS, 106 Customhouse street, near Royal, NEW ORLEANS. Looking Glass and Picture Frames, Plain and Ornate, made to order. Oil Paintings restored, cleaned and varnished. Having a business experience of nearly forty years in this city, they hope to give satisfaction to all who patronize them in the superior quality of their work, but likewise in their moderate charges. N. B.—The patronage of the trade is solicited. Their decoration and country are promptly executed.

JUST READY. THE AMERICAN EDUCATIONAL READERS. A NEW GRADED SERIES, FULLY AND HANDSOMELY ILLUSTRATED. Messrs. IVISON, BLAKEMAN, TAYLOR & CO. have the pleasure of announcing that they have ready, after many months preparation and a large outlay, the first four numbers of a new series of school readers, which they designate "THE AMERICAN EDUCATIONAL READERS." They have been published in the U. S. A., and it is claimed that, in these respects, they are in every essential respect an improvement upon any other books that have preceded them.