

Sunday Mirror. OFFICE, No. 4 East Third, Wilmington, Del. ISSUED EVERY SUNDAY MORNING. D. T. BRADFORD, Editor. E. F. JACKSON, Associate. Terms, \$1.50 per year in advance.

Sunday Mirror. WILMINGTON, DEL., JULY 25, 1880.

Notice. Tickets can be purchased at the office of the SUNDAY MIRROR, for the Jefferson Club Excursion to Coney Island. See advertisement. Tickets \$2.75.

Owing to the supply of MIRRORS last Sunday being far too small to meet the demand, a few of our subscribers failed to receive their papers, for which accident we are heartily sorry. No remuneration is expected for papers not received. Last Sunday about 1,200 copies were issued, but the demand exhausted the supply inside of two hours. To-day, determined that every one shall have an opportunity of getting a paper we issue more than 6,000 copies.

DELAWAREANS take a hand in almost everything that turns up, and it appears that a number of them have taken a hand, in one way or another, in Philadelphia's bogus medical colleges, but it does not appear that many of them meant to "do anything wrong," any more than the "Pearl of Savoy" did when she was looking at her stockings in the looking glass.

SOMEbody says that the local article in last Sunday's MIRROR about the prospective combat between the "shooters" and the "anti-shooters," at the M. P. church, on Seventh street, was the means of preventing a collision between the opposing factions. Glad to think that the MIRROR did such a good work in the cause of religion and good order.

SAYS the New York Herald, of July 21: "There is nothing strange about the strike of the 'second hands' on the Knickerbocker Company's ice wagons. If sixteen hours work a day for six dollars a week does not justify a man in striking, then nothing can." This is something for Wilmington workmen to read and consider. Wages are low enough, even in this city, which is generally regarded as a workingman's paradise, but the state of affairs depicted in the above seems, sure enough, as if it should be the straw that would break the camel's back, and, on the principle of self-preservation being the first law of nature, force workmen to adopt desperate remedies for a desperate case.

SEVENTY-SIX children died from the effect of the heat in New York during Monday afternoon and Tuesday morning last. The Herald says there is no other city in the Union where a proportionate death-rate exists among children, and assigns as the reason therefor that no other city maintains a garbage heap or vile gutter in front of almost every tenement house. Some of Wilmington's streets might almost be placed in the same category with the above, though it appears to be no fault of the Street Commissioner. But then Wilmington urchins are proverbially healthy, and so long as they are allowed to "bend" the law which restricts their swimming operations, they are pretty safe from any mortality which might be caused by dirty streets.

We have, in the person of Lewis, who stood still and allowed Mrs. McCoy to cowhide him, the other day, an exemplification of the christian doctrine of non-resistance. Mrs. McCoy says she stood still because he was ashamed of himself, but if that were the case he would probably now stand still forever.

SOME of the inconsistencies of life are aptly illustrated by the relations of Col. McClure, of the Philadelphia Times, with the Lancaster Intelligencer. Day after day has the Intelligencer denounced the Colonel in its editorial columns, but only the other day the Colonel appeared before the Supreme Court at Harrisburg, as the champion of the editors of the Lancaster sheet. The editors, Messrs. Steinman and Hensel, are also attorneys-at-law, but they were recently dismissed from the bar for reflecting on the Court in the columns of their paper. Then, in their dilemma, they flew to the Colonel for aid, and he made a great long speech in their behalf and published it all in the Times.

SOMEbody who writes the local love-stories for the Morning News is unquestionably the most successful "gusher" in the newspaper business in Delaware. Matt Hayden, according to the Morning News, eloped with Miss Courtney the other day, and the reader of the Morning News had to wade through something like a half-column of "gush" before he could get at the facts in the case. For instance: "The pseudo-horticulturist, in all of nature's pharmacy that grew in such prodigality about him, may have had some philter, some potion all powerful with an aroma or smell falling with a soft languor upon the senses, lotus-like, captivating the affections, etc. Great Heavens! must it be that such an intellect must be cramped in a little penny morning newspaper, when it should be grinding out yellow-covered novels by the million, for the edification of the youth of the land? But such is fate.

DR. TANNER lost two inches in height by fasting 21 days. This seems almost incredible, but it is a fact. And what astounding probabilities are suggested by this fact! Might it not be possible, through some strange dispensation of nature, as yet unrevealed, for a person to commence growing young again at some stage of a fasting excursion? The problem is respectfully submitted to George Francis Train.

THE MIRROR gets out an extra edition to-day of over 6,000, and its regular advertisers, therefore, get the advantage of the extra circulation gratis. All the MIRROR asks in return is a continuance of their favors.

TALKING about temperance, why don't somebody start a genuine temperance society—so many beers a day and no more. A great many would join it who would laugh at the idea of total abstinence.

The City Democrats had better be careful and shake hands with each other, and "make-up," or possibly they will lose something. Already, owing to the little unpleasantry in the party ranks, an independent movement, apart from either political party, is talked of.

The ability of the human organism to either feast or fast is well illustrated by an agreeable episode in the prosaic career of that truly great and good simpleton, Dio Lewis. Like a great many other well-meaning people, Lewis has an idea that the only thing a man is created for is the practice of economy in his financial affairs. This, according to this school of philosophy, is the sole aim of his existence. But it is amusing to note how quickly people's ideas of the duty of economy change when some one else foots the bill. Dio had economy down to such a fine point that he lived on ten cents a day, and had completely forgotten the ingredients of a square meal. One day a friend, curious to know if he could eat like other people, asked him to a restaurant to take dinner with him, proposing to pay for all he could gorge. The friends curiosity was entirely satisfied, and when the show was over the bill was just \$17.50 apiece.

"WHAT has become of our militia companies?" asked a citizen yesterday. He wanted to know why they didn't parade around the streets and create a public interest in themselves. Well, now, that is a good idea; especially as all the members of our militia companies are enormously wealthy and have nothing to do but walk around town. And then it must be so very pleasant to hear people remark: "Oh, they are only playing soldier; they wouldn't fight." Now, as our two Wilmington companies are among the best in the country, and have made themselves so by their own exertions, any such remarks, to say the least, are decidedly uncharitable.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Times, said lately that the Republicans had gotten hold of some awful facts regarding Hancock, and that they were to be used by Secretary Schurz, in his speech at Indianapolis, and predicted that the speech would be one of the greatest political documents in circulation during the campaign. How anxiously the Democrats waited for this speech, with tears that the immaculate pedestal, upon which their favorite had been placed, would be ruthlessly overthrown, by the "awful facts" shown up in Schurz's secretary sentences, and enliven with his cool sarcasm. The speech has been made and the worst said about Hancock, was, that he was not a statesman. The little experience that the General has had in that branch of the government has shown that he has several of the fundamental principles down very fine, and something more than that will have to be done, before any great effect will be made throughout the country.

The Middletown Exhibition. The Pennsylvanian Agricultural and Pomological Association's Exhibition, for 1880, at Middletown, which will be the seventh annual Exhibition of the Society, gives fair promise of being a very full and complete affair. Circulars are out giving the premium lists, including those for trials of speed. The first class is for Peninsula colts; purse, \$100, divided into \$50, \$30 and \$10. Second, 3.30 class, premiums \$80, \$50 and \$20. Third, 2.45 class, \$120, \$60 and \$20. Fourth, Peninsula horses without record, \$30, \$15 and \$5. Fifth, 2.50 class, for Peninsula horses, \$120, \$60 and \$20. Sixth, free to all Peninsula horses, \$140, \$80, \$50 and \$30. Seventh, 3 minute class, \$70, \$40, \$25 and \$15. Eighth, 2.40 class, \$125, \$80, and \$45. Ninth, 2.30 class, \$200, \$100 and \$50. Tenth, 4 minute class, \$50, \$25, \$15 and \$10. Eleventh, 2.34 class, \$180, \$90 and \$30. Twelfth, 2.26 class, \$225, \$115 and \$60. The Exhibition takes place September 21st, 22nd, 23rd and 24th.

An Opinion of Weight. From Every Evening, of July 19. The SUNDAY MIRROR improves with each new number, and is really a first-class newspaper, worthy to take rank with the best of its Sunday contemporaries of larger cities. Its copious and well prepared telegraphic news is a feature that is to be found in very few of the regular Sunday papers of any place, while its general and local news, fresh and attractively presented, supplies a need that has long been felt in Wilmington. Editorially the MIRROR is able and discriminating, and altogether the paper is deserving of the highest success.

A Dead Give Away. She stood in the effulgent light of a short tallow dip, waiting for him at the door at one a. m. He came. He was husky. She didn't mind that. He was drunk—she was used to it. "Jim," she said softly, knocking him down so as to drag him up to bed easier, "Jim, did you vote?" "Yes, dear." "You've been a long time." "Yes, love, poll didn't close till now." "Where's the money?" "What?" "The money." "My dear, I don't understand." "Didn't they pay you for your vote?" "No." She looked at him playfully, with a bo-constructor tinkle in her eye. "It's time women had the franchise," she muttered; "the men ain't up to it." Then she rolled him under the bed, to be out of the way, and in the morning she got him into an asylum, under the Punch and Judycature act. "He gave his vote for nothing," she said to the magistrate. "Dangerous lunatic," wrote his worship; and at the next election there was a voter short.

FUNNY THINGS.

LIGHT READING FOR LEISURE HOURS.

A GOOD story is told of an old Methodist Deacon, a very fine man and very zealous in the cause of Christianity. He was driving home one day in his market wagon, and on the road overtook an Irish peddler, who was plodding wearily along. The good man asked him to ride, and soon led the conversation to religious subjects. The deacon always carried a selection of tracts in his pocket and made it a point to give one to whoever he met. Suddenly thinking of the tracts, he thrust his hand into his pocket, at the same time exclaiming to his companion: "Are you prepared to die?" "Be jabers I'm not," was the response, as the peddler sprang from the vehicle and dashed down the road with the speed of a locomotive, his frightened imagination fraught with horrible visions of highway robbery and murder.

Loves of grocery men remind us. They can make their starch half fine, And with sugar wholly blind us, Putting soul in all the time. THE PERIL of employing highly educated young men as clerks was again illustrated yesterday. A woman stopped at a green grocer and asked: "Is this lettuce fresh?" "You mean that lettuce," suggested the clerk, "And it is fresh." Then you'd better eat it," she snapped, as she walked on.

LEVER, the novelist, noticing that the hand of a woman who was bringing him some tea at a small country hotel, shook tremulously, kindly said to her, "I am sorry to see, Biddy, that you have a weakness in your hand." "Oh, your honor," she replied with a glance of indescribable humor, "the weakness is not in my hand, but in the tay-pot."

A SAILOR asked a reverend gentleman on board the boat if he could tell the difference between a priest and a donkey. The reverend gave it up. "The donkey wears his cross on his back, and the priest his on his breast," was the reply. "And can you tell me the difference between a donkey and a sailor?" queried the priest. "No, I can't," said the sailor. "Neither can I," said the priest.

JUDGE S— had a very wild son, named Bob, who was constantly on a spree, and, upon being brought up once before the court for drunkenness, the judge cried out, "Is that our Bob?" Clerk: "Yes, sir, your honor." "Fine the rascal two dollars and costs; I'd make it ten dollars, if I didn't know it would come out of my own pocket."

JUDGE: "Prisoner, why will you drink? Now look at me! I am 60, and I never tasted liquor." Prisoner: "You're lost of fun, then, judge, sure as you're born."

WHAT is the use of a standing army? Why cannot it sit down? "WHILE there's life there's soap," says the washerwoman.

WHO introduces the spring styles? The acrobat in the circus, of course.

"SWELL I hereafter darn your stockings?" is said to be fashionable language for a young lady to use when making a leap-year proposal.

THERE was an old man and he said, "how Shall I ever escape from this terrible cow." So he sat on a styke and continued to smile, To suffer the heat of this terrible cow.

A MAN having fallen into a slough, an Irishman standing by called to another for assistance. The latter, busily engaged in cutting a log, leisurely inquired: "How deep is he in?" "Up to his ankles." "Then there's plenty of time." "No, there ain't," replied the first, "I forgot to tell you he went in head first."

A FARMER, the other day, came into town in a great bluster, inquiring of everybody he met, if they had seen his cow. A way called him to one side and said he saw a cow hide in a shoe shop as he, the owner, came round the corner.

WHY is a hen immortal? "Because her son never sets." "WHY is your moustache like my back hair?" asked a Wilmington damsel of a young man. He gave it up. "Because it's all down," was the solution.

A SOLDIER was going off the field too hastily, when the provost guard cried: "Halt!" "Can't." "Wounded?" "No." "What's the matter?" "I'm scared, and want to get to the rally."

THIN MAN—"Boy, what's that hum looking dog of yours following me?" "Guess he thinks you're a bone."

A BLUNDERBUSS—Kissing the wrong girl. "SIR," said an astonished landlady to a boarder who had sent his cup forward for the tenth time, "you must be very fond of coffee?" "Yes, madam, I am," he replied, "or I should never have drank so much water to get a little."

A NORTH Carolina lady, after being charged by the judge, retired to her room. A white horse associate of the judge, who was riding by, observed a "P. W. & B., what they use?" Saratoga facious companion of them," was the

"How EASY these rural travelers on the kind of springs do!" Springs," replied his "Oh, yes, I have heard rejoinder.

We can remember we can't always fasten right verses. Is it poetry first-rate, but the right poet to the ontgomery who says?

A TEACHER asked the question: "What light to the world?" of the youngsters, after a short pause.

AN IDLE man asked a merchant the other day what a peck of coal, with

The Little Rock Gazette, in an excited over the other day, and Capt. Blower changing a few

The teacher thinking her unsocial, advised her to go to the lunch-room with her playmates, and walked toward her to take her bundle. But the little girl bursting into sobs, said:

"Don't touch it teacher; and oh, teacher don't tell, please. It's only blocks." The poor girl had no dinner to bring, but wished to keep up "appearances," so as not to seem unlike her schoolmates. And she was one of the best scholars in the school. She was very dear to the teacher's heart after that incident.

New Advertisements. BUY YOUR STOVES OF MILTON S. SIMPERS, DEALER IN Stoves, Heaters & Ranges and House Furnishing Goods. No. 111 West Eighth Street, Wilmington, Del.

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Clayton House Billiard and Pool TABLES. The best ventilated rooms in the city, and just furnished with new Billiard and Pool Tables of the latest designs. All brands of Foreign and Domestic cigars.

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James Thomas' Barber Shop, COR. THIRD AND MARKET STREETS, OPEN FROM 6 A. M. TO 10 P. M. HIS FRIENDS TO CALL AND SEE HIM.

Boiled Eggs and Ice Water. The other morning a young man who has long boarded with a Congress street landlady, was asked to step into the parlor for an interview, and when the old lady had cornered, she began:

"Mr. Blank, you have boarded with me for a long time, and never before have I had occasion to find a word of fault."

"Well, every night for an hour after you come in, and every morning for an hour before breakfast, we all hear you tramping around and talking about war and liberty and death and so on, and some of my boarders fear that you have taken to drink."

"Oh, I can explain all that," he cheerfully replied: "I am to deliver a Fourth of July oration out here in a country town, and I am getting my speech ready."

"It is necessary that you should deliver this speech?"

"Why, no; but I consider it a great honor to be invited to speak."

"I—I wish you'd give it up," she faltered. "But for what reason? I'm afraid you don't understand me."

"Oh, yes, I do—I know all about it. Last year seven of the young men in my house went out to deliver Fourth of July orations, and at 2 o'clock in the morning all were lying dead drunk on the hall floor. Of course I love liberty, Mr. Blank, and I always have extra boiled eggs and ice water on the Fourth, but you've no idea how hard these orations are on hall carpets and stair rods. If you've got to go, I wish you'd make arrangements to have the police run you in for that night."

The Bride of a Child. A St. Louis paper tells a touching story of school life. It illustrates both the longing of children to appear as well as their shoemates and the mental sufferings incident to poverty.

In one of the St. Louis public schools many of the children who came from a distance were accustomed to bring a lunch, and thus save a long walk home for dinner. They generally ate it together and had a merry time.

Among those who had a merry time, one of the teachers noticed a little girl who never brought any lunch, but who looked wistfully at her playmates as they were eating the luncheon. But one day the girl brought her bundle, also, wrapped in paper. At noon she did not go with the others, but remained at her desk as if preferring to eat alone.

The teacher thinking her unsocial, advised her to go to the lunch-room with her playmates, and walked toward her to take her bundle. But the little girl bursting into sobs, said:

"Don't touch it teacher; and oh, teacher don't tell, please. It's only blocks." The poor girl had no dinner to bring, but wished to keep up "appearances," so as not to seem unlike her schoolmates. And she was one of the best scholars in the school. She was very dear to the teacher's heart after that incident.

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Tobacco and Cigars. J. R. GALLAGER, Cigar Manufacturer, AND DEALER IN Tobacco, Snuff, Pipes & Smokers' Articles, N. E. cor. Seventh & Walnut Sts., WILMINGTON, DEL.

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ROSEBUD HOTEL THE BAR IS WELL STOCKED WITH FINE WINES, LIQUORS, and Cigars. A FIRST CLASS POOL TABLE FIRST CLASS STABLING WILSON & MCCORMICK, 708 Orange St., Wilmington, Del.

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Glassware, Queensware, &c. A COMPLETE STORE. BRIDGEWOOD PORCELAIN, A Nice Light Ware, Factory Established 1774.

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You assume no risk of the above goods Cracking. We guarantee them. For something lower in price we have a good

American Stone Ware, which we offer. Tea Sets, 46 pieces, \$3.75 Tea Plates, per dozen, .82 Carved Vegetable Dishes, 8in. .50 Carved Vegetable Dishes, 9in. .60 Cups and Saucers, per set 12 pieces, cups with handles, .60 And many other articles at low rates.

Remember the prices advertised are for perfect goods. GREY-STONE WARE. Such as BUTTER POTS, PICKLE JARS, JUGS, &c., at low-est prices.

Our Nickel-Plated Ware, FORKS AND SPOONS, We have sold with great success. We sell those manufactured by WALLACE BROS., The originators, and the best. Their goods, like any other popular goods, are imitated by an inferior article.

See that Wallace Bros. is stamped on each, and you will have an article worth the money. GLASS WARE. We cannot say much, only come and look.

Lamps and Chandeliers. See our \$1.00 Lamp. LAWTON'S CHINA BAZAAR, 605 Market St., WILMINGTON, DEL.

Political. FOR LEVY COURT COMMISSIONER, OF WILMINGTON (HONORABLE), MARTIN FARRELL, Subject to the Nomination of Democratic Party. Jy 4-17

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Excursions and Pic-Nics. GRAND EXCURSION TO CONEY ISLAND. THE JEFFERSON DEMOCRATIC CLUB Of this City will make

The Excursion of the Season, TO THE POPULAR RESORT CONEY ISLAND, August 5. The cars will leave this city at 6 a. m., and, in returning, leave Coney Island about 9.30 in the evening.

TICKETS, Jy 4, 5t. .82.75. Wilmington Ladies and Gentlemen should visit KELSEY'S

ORIENTAL BATHS, No. 1105 Walnut St., Philadelphia. Turkish, Russian, Roman, Swimming & Shower BATHS. IS A. TEEBES, Open from 8 A. M. to 10 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M. to 12 M. PRIVATE ROOMS FOR LADIES.

TURKISH BATHS, \$1.00. Russian and Swimming Bath, without manipulation, 50 cts. Jy 11-17

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