begging him to call in the morning on business of importance.

When Richard found himself once more in the silent drawing-room, his manner was very different from what it had been on the last occasion. He was now calm, but gloomy, and almost stern; and he waited for the appearance of his inviter with neither hope nor fear, but with a haughty impatience. Instead of Mr. Hargrave, however, it was Martha who entered the room, and he started back at the unexpected apparition in surprise and agitation. The color that rose into her face, and made her more beautiful than ever, prevented him from seeing that she had been ill; and when she held out her hand, the slight grasp he gave it was so momentary that he did not discover its attenuation. A painful embarrassment prevailed for some time, hardly interupted by common questions and monosyllabic replies; till at length Richard remarked that, his place being taken, he could wait no longer, but should hope to be favored with Mr. Hargrave's commands in writing. He was about to withdraw, with a ceremonious bow, when Martha steped forward.

"Richard." said she, "I have no fear that my early friend will think me immodest, and therefore I will speak without concealment.—Tarry yet a while, for I have that to say which peradventure, may make thee consider thy place in the coach a light sacrifice."

"How?"

"Richard," she continued, "thou didst once woo me for thy wife, and wert rejected by my father's commands Circumstances have brought about a change in his feelings. Must I speak it?" and a slight smile, passing away in an instant, illumined the bright flush that rose into her face. "Wert thou to ask again, dear friend, the answer might be different!"

So long a silence ensued after this speech, that Martha at length raised her eyes suddenly, and fixed them in alarm upon Richard's face. In that face there was no joy, no thankfulness, no love; nothing but a blank and gastly stare. He was as white as a corpse, and large beads of sweat stood upon his brow.

"Man! what meaneth this?" cried Martha, rushing towards him; but he threw out his hands to prevent her approach, while the answer came hoarse and broken from his haggard lip.

"Ruin—misery—horror! But not for you," added Richard, "cold and beautiful statue!—Not for you, beneath whose lovely bosom there beats not a woman's heart! Pass on your way, calm, stately and alone; softened by no grief, touched by no love, and leave me to my despair. Martha, I am married!"—And so saying, he rushed out of the room.—Mrs. Hargrave had just entered it unobserved, and now stood beside her daughter. Martha remained in the same attitude, leaning forward, gazing intently at the door, till the noise of the street-door shutting smote upon her ear and her heart, and before her mother could interpose, she fell senseless on her face.

It is said, and said truly, that men recover more speedily than women from love disappointments. The reason is, not that they feel them less deeply, for the converse is the case—the strength of the male character running through all its emotions—but that the cares and struggles of life, and even the ordinary contact with society into which they are forced, serve gradually to detach their thoughts from the sorrow over which they would otherwise continue to brood. Women, at least in the class affected most by such disappointments, have more leisure than men. The world has fewer demands upon them; and they can only exhibit their mental power and loftiness of resolve by *making* wholesome occupation for their fevered minds. Of these women was Martha Hargrave. Although stunned at first by the blow, its very suddenness and severity compelled her to reflect upon her position, and summon up her energies. She did not permit her sympathies to lie buried in one absorbing subject, but cast them abroad upon the face of society; and wherever, within the reach of her influence, there was ignorance to be instructed, vice reclaimed, or misery relieved, there was Martha ready, a ministering angle at the moment of need. Under this moral discipline she recovered her bodily health. The fresh roses of youth continued to bloom in her lovely cheeks long after her hair had began to change its hue; and so the gentle Quaker commenced her descent—gradually, gracefully, glidingly, but still demurely—into the vale of years.

The process was different with Richard Temple; but still of a kindred character. To say that he did not repent his marriage would be untrue; but still he had honor and integrity enough to cherish the wife he had married in return for her love. He devoted himself to business, and to his rapidly-increasing family; proposed in both; and in due time arrived at the enjoyment of at least ordinary happiness. But at length a period of commercial calamity came, and Richard suffered with the rest. His fixed capital was still moderately good; but he was embarrassed, almost ruined, for want of money. One day during this crisis he was in his private-room in the counting-house, brooding over his difficulties, and in the least promising mood that could be imagined for sentimental recollections when a letter was placed before him, the first two lines of which informed him, in a brief, business-like manner, that Martha was dead. The paper dropped upon the floor; and covering his face with his hands, he abandoned himself for a long time to the deep and painful memories of his early years.

On emerging from this parenthesis in the commoner cares of life, he took up the letter to place it on the table; when, on glancing over its remaining contents, he found that poor Martha had bequeathed to him her watch, and the whole of her original fortune of £5,000. This completely unmanned the man of business; and throwing himself back in his chair, he sobbed like a child. Although the money was of infinite importance to him, at the time, freeing him from his present embarrassments, and paving the way for the splinded fortune he afterwards acquired, he attached a far higher value to the personal keepsake. When he had become quite an old man, it was observed that, as often as he opened the drawer in which the relic was kept, he remained plunged in a deep reverie, while gazing long and earnestly upon his first—last—only token of Quaker Love.

KENTUCKY POLITICS—SPEECH OF CASSIUS M. CLAY.—*Cincinnati*, July 30.—Cassius M. Clay spoke to a large and silent audience, at Covington, Kentucky. He denounced Messrs. Bell and Magoffin as political quacks, and made a straight out Republican address, calling upon the non-slaveholders of Kentucky to prepare to take a share in the National Republican triumphs next fall.

FROM WASHINGTON.—*Washington*, July 30.—Information has been received at the State Department that proper steps have been taken by the Chinese Government to carry into effect the arrangements made by ex-Minister Reed, for the payment of the various claims of American citizens, amounting to about $700,000.

THE DAMAGE to the Red Sea telegraph cable, at Cossier, had been repaired.

[For the Delaware Inquirer.]

MY EXPERIENCE AMONG THE SAND SPANIARDS, OR A VISIT TO THE JARSEYS.

[CONCLUDED.]

It was near the time of starting when we arrived at the wharf, and in a few minutes the big bell swung heavily upon its iron axis and proclaimed to the wayfarers that their sojourn was ended. Those on board now began to look about them for seats, while on the wharf and about the gang way all was hurry and scramble to get on board.

Moorings were now cast off and the steamer started onward making a gentle curve as she moved along until reaching the right direction, a full head of steam was turned on and away we sped for the Jarseys. Leaving my friend in the ladies saloon—he having a *penchant* for that half of the human family—I ascended to the hurricane deck, and seating myself in a shady spot looked out upon the pleasant prospect around me. Houses, fields, and forests passed swiftly before my vision, and as I gazed upon the wide and beautiful panorama of Nature, I thought, how like the fleeting life of mortal man was the broad expanse upon which my eyes now rested. Here are the green fields of living verdure, without a blasted leaf or stem to remind one of the perishableness of all created things; here towers the mighty oak, lifting to Eternal summer its majestic branches, ambitious to look down disdainfully upon the world below; here stands the lonely moss covered rock, unmoved in its death-like solitude by the fluctuations around it, a picture of life seared and ruined by sorrow and disappointment, while here stretches out a barren waste, without green spot or oasis to relieve from general ruin and hopelessness its stricken surface. Truly, indeed, doth the poet say,

> Life is but a strife,
> 'Tis a bubble, 'tis a dream,
> And man is but a little boat
> Floating down the stream.

But these reflections have nothing to do with the incidents of my journey, and I will forbear their further pursuit. While sitting alone on the deck, the big bell again spoke out in its thunder tones, and told of our arrival at Tacony, in the kingdom Jarsey, and going below I rejoined my *friend* and pushed in among the throng, which now surrounded the gang way. In a few minutes the boat was along side the landing and the passengers, in solid mass, crowded ashore as if their very lives depended upon their haste.

The cars were here in waiting, and without delay the passengers took their seats and very soon were thumping and bumping along over the New Jersey railway, at a speed quite as rapid as was reconciliable with safety. I did not at first perceive that this part of the moral vineyard differed materially in appearance from other parts in which I had traveled, until we had journeyed along several miles, when I noticed that the earth in all directions presented a red color, looking somewhat like an immense paint pot, and the whole surface of the country was cut up into small patches like garden spots.

Turning to a stranger who sat immediately behind me, and who I thought looked as if he might have been to the manor born, I inquired of him what articles of agriculture were mostly grown in these parts, and why the farmers so cut their land up in "shreds and patches." He looked at me smilingly, and asked, if I did not know that I was in the State of New Jersey. Somewhat astonished, I replied that I did, but was not sufficiently versed in the pursuits of the natives, to fully understand their manner of living, or mode of tilling the earth. Believing that I asked for information, he answered me by saying, that *Jersey* differed from the surrounding States in several respects, and that it was the great hot-bed of the neighboring cities, and little else comparatively, was grown upon its soil than fruits and vegetables. Each of the circumscribed patches of which I spoke, he said, contained a different growth—one might produce watermelons, another pumpkins, another potatoes, another turnips, and so on *ad infinitem*.

Thanking him him for his information, I further inquired if he knew why the ground was so red and pasty looking? He replied that Jersey, according to tradition, was, in the primeval ages, inhabited by immense tribes of ferocious Indians, and that in the course of their long continued warfare, the earth, for miles downward, became so completely saturated with blood, and intermixed with human remains, that it yet retained the color and consistence then imparted to it. Some of the old inhabitants, he continued, even aver to having, in their younger days, discovered streams of pure blood, far down in the bowels of the ground, which coursed warm and fresh as if flowing from the vessels of a living thing. The credibility of the Jersey legends, however, he could not vouch for, and was willing that they should be rated at their true value.

I, of course, believed the story, and no longer wondered that Jerseymen were called Spaniards, and noted for their blood thirstiness and barbarism generally. How could they be otherwise, than cannibally inclined, while living upon a soil constantly flowing with blood and redolent of dead Injins' bones. We sped along over this chequer-board country and passed through several towns, each of which, to my eye, looked anything but inviting, and bore so strong a resemblance, one to another, that if they could have been jostled together it would have been impossible to tell which was which, and which wasn't. We finally arrived at New Brunswick, where I inquired if the train would stop at Metouchen, the next station, about five miles above, and was informed that it would not, but was told that as a matter of accommodation, the conductor did sometimes halt if he had time. That being the station at which we wished to stop, I approached the rail road plenipotentiary and with all the blandness and humility of which I was master, reverentially asked, if he would be so unspeakably kind and condescending as to stop the cars at the next station, that my friend and myself might get out, that being our destination. I was not prepared for a "soft answer" but I was nerved up to receive the usual curt rudeness of these fellows, what then was my surprise when I was respectfully, aye, even kindly informed, that it was not usual for *that* train to stop at the small stations, but if we wished he would so far accommodate us as to stop. In the fullness of our hearts we thanked him and at his invitation again took our seats.

Very soon the train started, and in a few minutes we were at Metouchen, where the speed was sufficiently slackened to permit us to jump off with safety. We waved the christian conductor an adieu and received his in return. Entering the station house, I inquired of a rural looking man, dressed in every-day clothes, whom I supposed to be the ticket agent, if he would tell us where the gentleman lived (mentioning his name) with whom I had business. The rural looking man took off his hat, scratched his pate, looked profoundly down to the floor and answered, that he believed there was such a man in the neighborhood, but if it would save his head he couldn't tell where he could be found, nor whether he lived in the town or out of it. Wishing however to give us all the information within his reach, he advised us to go to the village tavern, a short distance up the street, and consult the publican, who knew every thing and every body, and could tell us all that we wished to know, and more too. This was certainly satisfactory, and without another word we stalked out and made our way to the dwelling place of the omniscient publican.

The publican's house was a little wooden establishment, distinguished from the surrounding tenements by a round sign about the size of a barrel head, confined to the top of a long pole planted on the opposite side of the street.

We approached the house and entered the door over which was placed a little tin sign, gray with age, containing the electric words "Bar Room." Here we were met by an attenuated little man, whose shrivelled face and restless, penetrating little eyes, betokened great penetration and mental activity. Immediately upon our entrance he jumped nimbly behind the counter, and placed himself in an attitude equally adapted to answering questions or selling whiskey (i. e. Jersey Lightning.) After exchanging salutations, I asked him if he knew any thing of the person of whom we were in quest, and could tell us where he might be found. The little man looked puzzled and for a short time said nothing, but finally, much apparently to his chagrin answered, that he only knew there *was* such a person somewhere thereabouts, but could not tell us where he lived, or anything further concerning him. Just as we were turning upon our heels to go out, for the purpose of asking information elsewhere, the little landlord directed us to the village storekeeper as a person likely to give us some clue to the object of our search. We then consulted the oracle of the store house, who proved to be a dull, stupid, obliging sort of man, willing to tell us all he knew; but knowing so little as not to be worth telling. He could give us no satisfactory information but told us that a man living on the corner, a short distance up the street, could give us *all* information of the person for whom we inquired.

We then sought the man on the corner, who to our great surprise, proved to be an old acquaintance of the friend who accompanied me. We were at last within the pale of civilization and likely, at least, to be protected from the assaults of the cannibals through the shades of the approaching night. Our new found friend proved to be a friend in need, and like a good Samaritan, not only took us in but plied us with the creature comforts of his well-filled table.

After we had partaken largely of the delicious repast, prepared by the fair partner of his bosom, our friend produced for our additional comfort, several varieties of spiritual consolation, which we also patronized sparingly, but none the less thankfully.

While engaged in the discussion of these timely delectables, we were made fully acquainted with the whereabouts of the gentleman whom we sought, whose residence was two miles distant, and we were further informed (now comes the romance) that he was expected there that very evening. We had not quite finished our wine (not 'lightning') when, who should appear before us in *propria persona*, but the identical individual concerning whom we had exhausted inquiry. We now felt fully relieved of all anxiety, and inviting him to a seat, I recounted the difficulties which had beset us in every direction of our pilgrimage. At the invitation of the host, he joined us in a social 'cup,' and after sitting awhile, informed us that his horse and carriage were without and invited us to accompany him home. It was now late, and seeing no prospect of dispatching my business and returning in the night train we readily consented, and after tendering to our kind entertainers our warmest thanks we bid them a hearty farewell and entered the carriage. We had not proceeded far on our way when the air became suddenly still and heavy, and lowering clouds began to overspread the sky.

This, we considered, a sign of rain, and were not long in doubt as to the certainty of our apprehensions, for very soon the water poured down as if the whole bottom had fallen out of the sky. The carriage was small, and all the circumstances were highly favorable to a thorough drenching. Our horse, however, took the hint, and so accelerated his speed as to deposit us without a very deep saturation at the house of our friend.

Here we were received with such manifestations of hospitality as gave us a most favorable opinion of that part of the Spanish domain, and quite convinced me that good *could* come out of Nazareth. After talking over the events of our journey I made known the object of our visit, and after satisfactorily settling the business between us, myself and friend were shown to bed. We arose in the morning, greatly refreshed by the peaceful and virtuous slumber of the night, and further availing ourselves of the hospitality of our friend, took his carriage to New Brunswick and there boarded the cars for home. Nothing occurred on our backward passage of special interest and we arrived at Wilmington physically intact, without damage by field or flood.

MARINO FALIERO.

Letter from the President Declining a Renomination.—*Pittsburg*, July 30.—The following letter from the President, was received this morning by Hon. Wilson McCandless:

Bedford Springs, July 25, 1859.

My Dear Sir:—I have received your kind note of the 19th inst., with the leader from the Post.

Whilst I appreciate as it deserves the ability and friendship displayed in the editorial, I yet regret that it has been published. My determination, not under any circumstances to become a candidate for re-election, is final and conclusive. My best judgment and strong inclination unite in favor of this course. To cast doubts upon my pre-determined purpose, is calculated to impair my influence in carrying important measures and affording a pretext for saying that they have been dictated by the desire to be re-nominated. With kindest regards, &c., respectfully, your friend,

(Signed) James Buchanan.

Railroad Accident and Loss of Life.—*Boston*, July 30.—The express train from New Bedford and Fall River, this morning, ran into a private carriage which was crossing the track, near North Bridgewater. A lady and child who were in the carriage were instantly killed, and the other occupants, the driver and a lady received fatal injuries. The names of the parties have not been ascertained.

The whistle was blown and the brakes applied to the train as soon as the carriage was seen, but the man persisted in whipping his horse forward, which was the cause of the disaster.

Numerous witnesses of the accident state that the officers of the train are free from all blame in the matter.

The Tarantula.—The bite of this spider is generally fatal, unless strong remedies are instantly applied. Two deaths recently occurred from this cause in Galveston, Texas.

The Boston Ledger, now discontinued, is reported to have sunk $40,000 in the attempt to establish it.

[From the Cincinnati Gazette.]

THE STRONG MEN OF CINCINNATI.

The papers throughout the country, since the debut of the strong "Doctor" in Boston, have been teeming with records of the herculean strength of different persons. If these stories can be true, the degeneration of our race is not going on as rapidly as some of our distinguished sons of Hippocrates would have us believe.

Some of the strongest men that have lived during the last twenty-five years, resided in Cincinnati.

Frank Buffalo.—First and foremost comes the giant, (in strength) Frank Buffalo, a colored man, who lived here about the time of old Tip and Ty. He was a man of medium height, with powerful shoulders, and his arms reached, when he was standing erect, several inches below his knees. This man once carried, twenty-three feet, a load of 1,590 lbs.—At another time, he carried an anchor weighing 710 pounds, from the water's edge, about 100 feet below the Uncle Sam coffee house, and laid it in the doorway of the old Cincinnati hotel, now the Spencer House. At another time, two men of reputed strength came from the East with the expressed intention of having a "mill" with Buffalo. Frank being of a peaceable disposition, endeavored to avoid any difficulty, and actually suffered himself to be knocked down several times before he would resent his injuries. They had had their time and now came his. Deliberately pulling off his coat he said, "Go way, white man, dis darkey can't stand dat treatment any longer, no how." Not heeding his warning, they struck him again, whereupon Frank "straightened out" on them with his long arms, and one stroke was enough. He stretched them both dead at his feet.

Many times in sport he would go behind a wagon drawn by one or two horses, catch hold of the back axle, and brace himself so as to stop the horses. Many other surprising feats are related of him. He died in 1847.

Sampson Kirby.—Another man whose name will ever be remembered in the annals of "The Strong Men," was Sampson Kirby, a member of the old Invincible Fire Co. No. 5. Kirby, after performing various feats of almost superhuman strength, attempted to lift, and actually did lift, both hind wheels of the famous fire engine Fame, which belonged to the above company. Some idea may be formed of the weight of this lift from the fact that the engine weighed over 4,000 pounds.

Dr. Richard Gatewood, better known as "Jaw Bone Dick, the Herb Doctor," was as famous as either of the foregoing for his muscle.

When the workmen were engaged in building the old Assembly Hall, on the south east corner of Walnut and Pearl streets, Dick carried, in a hod prepared for the occasion, 150 brick up four ladders without stopping and laid them down on the roof. Estimating each brick at a weight of four pounds, and the hod at twenty-five pounds, the total weight of the load was 625 pounds. But Dick, as all other "good darkies," could not withstand the hand of time, as he was found dead about a year since, in his cabin on "Millcreek's marshy marge."

Ezra O'Hara, who was killed in a row at the Empire House in Sixth street, was another specimen of the "half horse and half man," some claiming for him greater strength than that possessed by Frank Buffalo.

Some one or two of his feats are worth relating:—Many times he, for a small wager, would carry three bundles of shingles up one, two or three ladders. At another time he and Joseph Lewis, who still resides here, lifted and carried a few feet a hogshead of sugar. Another one of his common tricks was to take a barrel of whiskey, raise it above his head, and drink out of the bung-hole. He once did this trick with a man sitting astride of the barrel.

John S. Powers.—Our old and highly respected Flour Inspector, John S. Powers, is another model of bone and muscle. When the "Cincinnati Grays" were in the zenith of their popularity, they had their cannon, weighing 1,000 pounds, down at the river firing, as a tribute of respect to the memory of Tippecanoe, whose remains were passing on a steamer bound for North Bend. While there, one of the wheels of the gun-carriage sank several inches in the mud, so that the gun could not be used. The horses could not pull it out, but Sampson Powers easily lifted the cannon off the carriage, while the others were engaged in pulling out the wheels.

The Treaty of Villafranca-Speech of the Emperor of France.

Paris, July 20, 1859.

The Monituer contains the following:

Yesterday evening the Emperor received the great bodies of the States, the presidents of which, M. Tropling, Count de Merny, and M. Baroche, addressed congratulatory speeches to his Majesty, The Emperor thanked them for their devotion, and then explained the reasons for his conduct during the great events. He said:—

Arrived between the walls of Verona, the struggle was inevitably about to change its nature, as well in a military as a political aspect. Obliged to attack the enemy in front, who was entrenched behind fortresses, and protected on his flank by the neutrality of the surrounding territory, and about to begin a long and barren war, I found myself in the face of Europe, in arms, ready to dispute our success or aggravate our reverses. Nevertheless, the difficulty of the enterprise would not have shaken my resolution, if the means had not been out of proportion to the results to be expected.

It was necessary to crush boldly the obstacles opposed, and then to accept a conflict on the Rhine as well as on the Adige. It was necessary to fortify ourselves openly with the concurrence of revolution. It was necessary to go on shedding precious blood, and at last risk that which a sovereign should only stake for the independence of his country. If I have stopped it was neither through weariness or exhaustion, nor through abandoning the noble cause which I desired to serve, but the interests of France. I felt great reluctance to put reins on the ardor of our soldiers, to retrench from my programme the territory from the Mincio to the Adriatic, and to see vanish from honest hearts noble delusions and patriotic hopes.

In order to serve the independence of Italy I made war against the mind of Europe, and as soon as the destiny of my country might be endangered I made peace. Our efforts and our sacrifices have they been merely losses? No, we have a right to be proud of this campaign. We have vanquished the army, numerous, brave and well organized. Piedmont has been delivered from invasion; her frontiers have been extended to the Mincio. The idea of an Italian nationality has been admitted by those who combatted it most. All the sovereigns of the peninsula comprehend the wants of salutary reforms. Thus after having given a new proof of the military power of France, the peace concluded will be prolific of happy results. The future will every day reveal additional cause for the happiness of Italy, the welfare of France and the tranquility of Europe.

MANIFESTO OF THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA.

When all concessions that were allowable, and compatible with the dignity of the crown and the honor and welfare of the country have been exhausted, and when all attempts at a pacific arrangement have been miscarried, there is no room for choice, and what cannot be avoided becomes a duty.

This duty placed me under the stern necessity of demanding from my people new and painful sacrifices, in order to place in a state of defence their most sacred interests. My faithful people have responded to my appeal; they have pressed forward unanimously in defence of the throne, and they have made the sacrifices of every kind demanded by circumstances, with an eagerness which merits my gratitude, which augments, if possible, the profound affection which I feel for them, and which was adapted to inspire the assurance that the just cause, in defence of which my brave armies went forth with enthusiasm to the contest, would be victorious.

Unhappily the result has not corresponded with the general effort, and the fortune of war has not been favorable to us.

The valiant army of Austria has in this instance again given proofs of its tried heroism and its incomparable perseverance, so brilliant that it has commanded the admiration of all, even of its enemies. I experience a legitimate pride in being the chief of such an army, and the country ought to feel indebted to it for having maintained vigorously, in all its purity, the honor of the Austrian flag.

It is not less perfectly established that our enemies, in spite of the greatest efforts, in spite of the superior forces which they had for a long period been preparing for the conflict, have been able, even by making the greatest sacrifices, to obtain only advantages—not a decisive victory; while the Austrian army still animated by the same ardor, and full of the same courage, maintained a position, the possession of which left perhaps a possibility of recovering from the enemy all the advantages that he had gained. But for this purpose it would have been necessary to make new sacrifices, which certainly would not have been less bloody than those which have been made already, and which have deeply afflicted my heart.

Under these conditions it was my duty as a sovereign to take into consideration the propositions of peace which had been made to me. The consequences of this continuance of the war would have been so much the heavier, because I should have been obliged to demand from the faithful people of my dominions new sacrifices of blood and of money much more considerable even than those which had been made up to that time; and notwithstanding, successes would have remained doubtful, since I have been so bitterly deceived in my well-founded hopes that this contest not having been entered into for the defence of the rights of Austria only, I should not be left alone in it.

In spite of the ardent sympathy, worthy of acknowledgment, which the justness of our cause has inspired for the most part in the governments and people of. Germany, our natural allies, most ancient allies, have obstinately refused to recognise the great importance of the grand question of the day. Consequently Austria would have been obliged all alone to face the events which were being prepared for, and which every day might have rendered more grave.

The honor of Austria coming intact out of this war—thanks to the heroic efforts of her valiant army—I have resolved, yielding to political considerations, to make a sacrifice for the re-establishment of peace, and to accept the preliminaries which ought to lead to its conclusion; for I have acquired the conviction that I should obtain, in any event, conditions less unfavorable in coming to a direct understanding with the Emperor of the French, without the blending of any third party whatsoever, than in causing to participate in the negotiations the three great Powers which have taken no part in the struggle. Unhappily, I have been unable to escape the separation from the rest of the empire of the greater part of Lombardy. On the other hand, it must be agreeable to my heart to see the blessing of peace assured afresh to my beloved people; and these blessings are doubly precious to me because they will give me the necessary leisure for bestowing henceforth without distraction all my attention and solicitude on the fruitful task that I propose to accomplish—that is to say, to found in a durable manner the internal well being and the external power of Austria by the happy development of her moral and material forces and by ameliorations conformable to the spirit of the time in legislation and administration. As in these days of serious trials and sacrifices my people have shown themselves faithful to my person, so now by the confidence with which they respond to me, they will aid in accomplishing works of peace, and in attaining the realization of my benevolent intentions.

As chief of the army, I have already expressed to it, in a special order of the day, my ackhowledgments of its bravery. To-day I renew the expression of these sentiments. While I speak to my people, I thank those of their children who have fought for their God, their Emperor and their country. I thank them for the heroism of which they have given proof, and I shall always remember with grief those of our brave companions in arms who have not, alas, returned from the combat.

FRANCIS JOSEPH.

Luxenbourg, July 15, 1859.

Two Days Later from Europe.

ARRIVAL OF THE PERSIA.

Continued Discontent with the Peace.

THE ZURICH CONFERENCE.

SARDINIA NOT ADMITTED.

The Italian Duchies—Threatened Resistance to the Return of the Exiled Rulers—The Entente Cordiale in danger—England warned of the Consequences of her suspicions of Napoleon.

The Cunard Mail Steamship Persia arrived yesterday, at New York, with Liverpool dates to Saturday, the 23d ult.

The steamships Bremen, Glasgow and Edinburgh have arrived out.

The Conference between France and Austria was to assemble at Zurich in about a week.

No Sardinian representative to the Zurich Conference has been named, and it is expected that none will be present; but that Sardinia, if pleased with the terms agreed upon, will acquiesce in the Austro French arrangements in a separate article.

It is opined that Sardinia has signed nothing but the Armistice, and is, consequently, in a nominal state of war with Austria.

It is supposed that a European Congress will assemble after the adjournment of the Zurich Conference.

The discontent in regard to the terms of peace is unabated, and the explanations of the Emperor Napoleon are not considered reassuring.

The exhibitions of discontent in Italy are increasing.

The people of Tuscany show a strong hostility to the return of the Grand Duke. The Provisional Government has directed a popular vote on the subject.

The English foreign policy had been under debate in the House of Commons.

Mr. D'Israeli opposed all intercourse in the Peace Congress. Lord Palmerston and Lord John Russell thought that England might, with propriety, take part, but no course was determined on.

Lord Efocho gave notice of the introduction of a resolution against any interference with England.

Mr. Gladstane's proposed increase of the income tax had been agreed to.

The German Diet has agreed to restore the contingent and fortress to a peace footing.

The French Emperor, at St. Cloud, in reply to an address of the Diplomatic Corps, through its President, the Apostolic Nuncio of the Holy See, said:—"Europe was in general so unjust towards me at the commencement of the war that I was happy to be able to conclude peace as soon as the honor and interests of France were satisfied, and to prove that it could not enter into my intention to subvert Europe and provoke a general war. I hope that now all causes of dissent will vanish, and that peace will be of long duration. I thank the diplomatic body for their congratulations."

The Emperor's speech caused a great sensation. Rentes continue to decline, and are now 57f. 25c.

A letter from Milan says on the arrival of the news of peace General Garibaldi assembled his soldiers, and, after having calmed their excitement by a noble address, he requested them to renew the oath of fidelity to the King, which they did without opposition.—This conduct, which reflects honor on all concerned in it, will prove to Europe that the pretended revolutionary element in Italy fully comprehends the importance of concord. It is worthy of remark that among the volunteers of Garibaldi there are a good number of young men belonging to Venicia.

Further official documents have been issued to-day on the affairs of Italy. In reference to the annexation of the Duchies of Central Italy to Sardinia, Lord John Russell, writing to the British Minister at Turin, June 28th, says her Majesty's Government consider that everything for the present must be considered as provisional, and the will of the people, the fortunes of war, and, finally, European treaty, the last resort, must settle the territorial arrangements and right of sovereignty in Central Italy. This view, his lordship states, is shared in by the French Government, and he infers that it is also the view of Russia.—A despatch from Count Cavour, in reply to one from Ford Malmesbury, relative to the neutrality of Parma, complains of the unfriendly tone of the British Minister's communication.

Le Nord says it is quite clear that the return of the exiled rulers of Tuscany. Modena and Parma will be resisted by force and that if England can consent to appear in a congress now is the time when her voice may be heard to advantage on behalf of Italy.

In another article *Le Nord* shows that German troops cannot with any consistency attempt to hold garrisons in the strongholds of the new Italian State of the Peninsular Confederacy.

England Warned of the Consequence of her Suspicions of France.

[From the Journal Des Debats.]

Because political alliances become now and then overclouded we do not necessarily consider them compromised. There may be moments of disagreement or coolness in the best conducted households without coming to a divorce. Loyalty, moderation, patience, and especially politeness in the forms of intercourse, end by appeasing the vexatious irritations, and we then regret having abandoned ourselves too easily to the unreflecting passions of the present hour, for which the day after there is no cause.

The peace and its consequences being already known, we are now at liberty to return without passion to what has occurred during the last three months both in Germany and England respecting the Italian question and the policy of France.

Germany will excuse us for concerning ourselves with England first: we need not explain the reasons for it. We are not suspected of not liking peace; we have even been reproached with liking it too much. We have never looked upon this reproach as an insult, because we have been and always are ready to repeat that we do like peace, provided France does not suffer from it in her honor or in her rightful share of influance or in her legitimate intereses. On these conditions, we certainly do like peace.

Neither are we suspected of not being partizans of the English alliance. Have we not at times been reproached too much so? If we were not offended at it, that was because we were always able to say why, how, and in what measure we desired (and still desire) the English alliance. It can only be on certain conditions that it appears to us seasonable to remind our neighbors of it at this moment.

As we have often said, we regard the intimate union of France and England to be indispensable for the repose of the world and the progress of humanity in its entirety, a progress that can only gain sure ground when sheltered by the twofold power, the moral and material power. resulting from this union.—As a moral power, we find in the genius of the two nations allied for what is good that which separately, one or the other may want, and which makes their united ascendency irresistible. As a material power, without presumption and disdain for any one, this alliance appears to us to represent now, and for a long time yet to come, the greatest combined force by sea and land that can be produced, for the purpose of doing good or preventing evil.—The Anglo-French alliance, therefore, is for the most general interest of Europe and the world, as it is also for the special interests of the two nations. This is, in a few words, the reasons why we like it. But let us hasten to say it, it cannot live and last save on the condition of being sincere, reciprocal, confiding—in one word, truly cordial. Is this, then, impossible? We do not think so; for if we see very clearly all the excellent motives for peace and good accord between the English and ourselves, we are still more struck, if possible, with the inconveniences and dangers that spring up immediately on the diminution or cooling down of these good relations. We believe in this; we express the opinion of the majority of the statesmen in this country, to whatever party they may belong, the opinion of the most enlightened part of the nation, of those who have so often triumphed over old prejudices, and silenced old rancors.

Is it not the same in England? After what has just passed in the highest regions of public influence it is impossible to doubt it. It seems to us, indeed, that in these recent times the good sense of the English nation has preserved the alliance with France against the adverse efforts made by her statesmen. Without seeking for proof of this in the diplomatic acts already obsolete, we may find it, and even more to the purpose in the recent discussion in both houses of Parliament. We do not recognize in them the customary reserve of the great party which is an honor to the sound judgment of England.

We know, indeed, that it is a tradition on the other side of the Channel, when the naval and military estimates are brought forward, to evoke before the eyes of the country the invasion of Old England, to show them through a magnifying glass Cherbourg, Brest, and Toulon, prepared to launch their squadrons filled with soldiers on all the neighboring seas, converted into French lakes, to-morrow at all events, if not to-day. We know that this spectacle invariably recurs, and the pounds sterling are voted. But hitherto the principal part in that rather stale manœuvre has been performed by some eccentric personage, and we have attached but small importance to it. The circumstances, however, under which the same scenes are repeated, the political importance of the new actors, the issues towards which they may tend, in spite even of themselves forbid our passing over unnoticed a danger we should not have attempted to conjure up.

If by one of these veerings about, which are possible any day in parliamentary governments, a decision by a majority of a few votes more or less should bring back to power to-morrow the party overthrown yesterday, would its programme be traced out in the speeches delivered by the opposition in the House of Lords? That would be serious.—Distrust, menace, almost insult with regard to France, this is what we find in these manifestes of the tory party; distrust, althongh het government of the Emperor does not cease by its words and acts to re-assure Europe respecting its intentions; menace, although France abstains scrupulously from all provocations; although she has made no armed preparations beyond the requirements of the Italian war; lastly, almost insult, ill-dissembled beneath this strange appeal to superannuated passions. These are bad proceedings towards any one, dangerous towards us. England may have believed it to be her duty to remain neutral, and forgetting her lineal policy, she may not have wished to exempt with France to free Italy. We are not going to examine after the peace whether she was wrong or right before the war; but that her neutrality should be ostensibly armed against us that is what we do not understand, because nothing explains or justifies it.

France does not put forth the pretension to dominate anywhere. On the seas as on the continent she only desires her legitimate share of liberty and action. Is it to be said that she ought to acknowledge and submit to this domination on the part of another power?—Like England, France has rich and populous coasts, colonies near and far, a great maritime commerce, religious, political, industrial interests, in fine, a moral influence to protect over the globe; she has for that an army and navy proportioned to her population, wealth and greatness. When sees herself constrained to do so by her honor or interests, France employs, such being her purpose, against her enemies, the forces at her disposal; but she does not threaten her friends or allies, she does not doubt their loyalty, she does not provoke them by suspicions unworthy of a great nation.

We no longer believe in hereditary hatreds; we do not wish to believe any longer in traditional resentments between the two peoples. A long peace, a long interchange of relations of every kind upon a footing of equal and mutual esteem, have laid to rest, or so we fancied, those anachronisms left for dead, with our glorious soldiers, upon the battle fields of the Alma and of Inkerman. Can we be mistaken?

PARIS, Thursday, 3.20 P. M.—Rentes close very flat at ½ decline since yesterday, in consequence of an article in the *Journal des Debats* directed against England.

How the Peace Propositions were Received.

The news of the Peace, and the terms upon which it was concluded, fall upon Italy with the force of a thnunderbolt, and the first intelligence was so little credited that the people in Milan rushed into the printing offices to throw the types out of the window for publishing such news. When there was no longer any doubt, men sank down upon their seats with the look of despair. A correspondent, at Milan, says:

"They had the look of men who had suddenly lost all that was dear to them in this world, and gazed at the ground vacantly as if trying to penetrate the great depth of grief that had fallen upon them. Others gave vent to their feelings in violent passion, and heaped terrible anathemas upon such a peace, avoiding to mention the name of Napoleon, out of respect to his brave wounded officers, who fill the streets of the city. There were men who went up and down the streets raving, and striking their fists upon the tables of the cafes, like madmen. The French officers were apparently as astonished as anybody, and avowed their inability to comprehend it. And well they might, for without explanation the thing was entirely incomprehensible.

"Matters remained thus the first day.—The King came to town that day on his way home to Turin, and was rather coldly received by the people. Napoleon had heard by Telegraph of the feeling excited in Milan by the peace, and delayed his arrival here. In the meantime he issued a proclamation to his soldiers in which he gave them to understand that he had been forced to make peade by imperious and unexpected circumstances. This seemed to modify the acrimony of the people to some extent and when he arrived yesterday he had a tolerable reception—about such as he receives every day when he travels about the streets of Paris, but not such a one as the conqurer of a people is permitted to expect. The King went to meet him at the station and the two made the entry seated side by side in a carriage. An immense proportion of the citizens remained away from the line of the procession designedly, while another portion who were present made a distinction between the emperor and his army, and remained silent while the Emperor and King passed, cheered vehemently the Generals of the suit, and the soldiers who formed the escort. The army at least were conquerors, if there commander was not."

Dreadful Accident on the New Northern Railroad.

Train Precipitated into a Creek—Thirteen Persons Killed.

ALBANY, Aug, 3.—A terrible accident occurred last night, on the Northern Railroad, near Schagticoke. The down train, due at Albany at 7 o'clock, and 25 minutes, was passing a bridge spanning the Tomhannock Creek, when it was precipitated into the creek below from a hight of 20 to 25 feet. The water was about six to eight feet deep. At least thirteen persons are reported as killed. Their names as far as known, are as follows:

Mrs. Schuyler, of Albany.

Mrs. Cooley, wife of the Conductor, of Albany.

Charles Berthelon, Brakesman, of Albany.

Charles Plimpton, Mail agent, of Vermont.

David Russell, Express Messenger, of Albany.

Patrick Connelly, Brakesman, of Greenbush.

Among the wounded are the following:

G. S. Cooley, Conductor, of Albany, badly injured; Thomas McCarrick, newsboy, right leg broken and otherwise injured; Michael Flannery, of Troy, a passenger, head cut, chest bruised, and supposed to be internally injured.

ALBANY, Aug. 3.—Nine bodies had been taken out of the creek up to 11 o'clock last night. Twenty persons are wounded. It is thought there are more dead bodies under the wreck.

The Duel between Messrs. Mowry and Cross--Exciting Scene.

The Cincinnati Commercial has a letter giving the parriculars of the duel between Lieut. Sylvester Mowry, delegate from Arizona to Congress, and Edward E. Cross, of the Arizonian. It was fought at Tubac, in that Territory, on the 8th ult. Mr. George D. Mercer acted as Lieut. Mowry's friend, and Captain John Donaldson, United States Custom House officer at Calabasas, seconded Mr. Cross. The challenged parey chose rifles of the Burnside patent, and forty paces were agreed upon.—The writer says:—About thirty spectators were present, comprising nearly two-thirds of the American residents within a circuit of fifty miles. It was a characteristic frontier spectacle- Every man on the ground was armed with revolvers and bowie knives rnd strong partisan feelings were manifected. The principals took their stations, and the word was given by Mr. George D. Mercer, Lieut. Mowry's second. Three shots were exchanged without effect. Upon the fourth round, the cap on Mowry's rifle did not explode, while Cross' ball whistled harmlessly past his antagonist. Mowry held his rifle still leveled, as an indication that he had not had his shot, and many, not understanding the code, supposed that he designed trying it again. Several grasped their pistols, as if to shoot him down, and there were cries of "Hold your fire!" "Don't shoot, Mowry!" Meanwhile, Cross stood perfectly calm, awaiting the result. Mr. Mercer advanced, when Mowry immediately lowered his rifle and handed it to his second. They still claimed their shot as a right under the code. Mr. Cross unhesitatingly expressed his willingness to grant it, but his second demurred. After conferring with several gentlemen familiar with the code who agreed with Mr. Mowry that he was entitled to the shot, Captain Donaldson acquiesced, and Mr. Cross handing him his rifle, folded his arms, apparently unconcerned, and faced his antagonist.

At this stage of the proceedings, the spectators became terribly exhibited. Many, perhaps a majority, thought it unfair, and somspoke of putting a nummary stop to the whole affair; but, upon learning that those present, supposed to be best acquainted with the duello, had declared him entitled to it, they reluctantly fell back. At the word of command, Mr. Mowry fired in the air, and declared himself satisfied. Cross had stood, with heroic valor, directly facing him, not knowing that he could rely upon his generosity to decline firing upon an unarmed foe, fully expecting death, and yet not a nerve trembled—not a single evidence of fear was displayed. His antagonist was completely unmanned. Tears sprung into his eyes, and all enmity vanished before such an exhibition. A brave man could not look upon even a deadly foe, thus circumstanced, without feeling deep emotion.

Mr. Mercer, Mowry's second, crossed the field, and taking Cross by the hand, informed him that Mr. Mowry was satisfied. They started forward to meet Mowry, who was advancing, and after shaking hands, they stood some minutes to receive the congratulations of their friends. Both gentlemeu are excellent shots, but there was a very strong wind at the time, making good shooting impossible, especially with the weapons chosen for this rencounter. The Burnside rifle weighs but 7½ pounds, is short and not well balanced. The ball is a large slug, over one oucbe in weight. They will project a ball 1000 yards, and like all guns ranged for long distance, are not well adapted for close shooting. Mowry's firsd shot grazed his antagonist's ear, causihg an involuntary dodge, just perceptible, and Mr. Cross' second shoi caused a similar movement on the part of Mr. Mowry.

BRINGHURST'S ESSENCE OF JAMAICA GINGER,

IS carefully prepared from the best white Jamaica Ginger and possesses in a concentrated form the valuable properties of this root. It is a very agreeable warming stimulant and is particularly recommended for Colic, Flatulency, Indigestion, Weakness of the Stomach and Bowels, and is found highly useful in those cases of sudden indisposition, so liable to occur in summer from excessive heat, over-indulgence, fatigue, or that sense of exhaustion experienced by many while travelling.

It also makes an excellent dridk for the harvest field, and is much used for that purpose. Prepared by

E. BRINGHURST & CO.,
July 2. Druggists, Cor. 6th & Market Sts.

SUPERIOR HONEY SYRUP, for sale by
V. C. GILPIN,
may 7. Corner of 10th and Market Sts.

OTARD, DUPUY & CO.'S OLD BRANDY, for sale by
V. C. GILPIN,
may 7. Corner of 10th and Market Sts.

DELAWARE LOTTERIES
FOR AUGUST. 1859.
FRANCE, BROADBENTS & CO., MANAGERS.

To be Drawn in Wilmington, Del., at quarter before 12 o'clock, A. M.

DATE.	SIZE.	PRICE OF TICKETS.	CAPITAL PRIZES.	CERTIFIC'S. OF PACK'S.
1st,	78 12	$1 00	$5,250	$15 80
2d,	75 12	1 00	5,300	14 80
3d,	78 13	1 00	5,350	14 95
4th,	75 12	1 00	6,000	14 80
5th,	78 13	1 00	5,300	14 95
6th,	75 12	1 00	5,600	14 80
8th,	78 12	1 00	5,000	15 80
9th,	78 13	1 00	5,000	14 95
10th,	75 12	1 00	5,000	14 80
11th,	78 12	1 00	6,000	15 80
12th,	75 12	1 00	5,000	14 80
13th,	78 13	1 00	5,300	14 95
15th,	78 12	1 00	5,801	15 80
16th,	75 12	1 00	5,600	14 80
17th,	78 12	1 00	5,000	15 80
18th,	78 12	1 00	5,000	15 80
19th,	75 12	1 00	5,000	14 80
20th,	78 13	1 00	6,000	14 95
22d,	78 12	1 00	6,000	15 80
23d,	75 12	1 00	5,000	14 80
24th,	78 12	1 00	6,000	15 80
25th,	78 13	1 00	5,350	14 95
26th,	75 12	1 00	6,000	14 80
27th,	78 13	1 00	5,300	14 95
29th,	78 12	1 00	5,250	15 80
30th,	75 12	1 00	5,000	14 80
31th,	78 13	1 00	5,350	14 95

To be drawn in Wilmington, Del., at quarter before 5 o'clock, P. M.

DATE.	SIZE.	PRICE OF TICKETS.	CAPITAL PRIZES.	CERTIFIC'S. OF PACK'S.
1st,	78 12	$8 00	$30,000	$126 40
2d,	78 14	5 00	20,000	70 50
3d,	78 12	10 00	34,577	158 00
4th,	75 12	5 00	21,135	74 75
5th,	78 13	5 00	20,000	74 00
6th,	78 13	10 00	40,000	149 50
8th,	78 12	8 00	28,318	126 40
9th,	75 12	5 00	21,500	74 00
10th,	78 13	10 00	32,500	149 50
11th,	78 14	5 00	22,500	70 50
12th,	75 12	5 00	20,000	74 00
13th,	78 12	15 00	54,616	237 00
15th,	78 13	8 00	27,500	118 60
16th,	75 12	5 00	24,000	74 00
17th,	78 12	10 00	32,500	158 00
18th,	78 13	5 00	22,988	74 75
19th,	75 12	5 00	20,000	74 00
20th,	78 14	10 00	40,000	141 00
22d,	78 13	8 00	28,000	119 60
23d,	75 12	5 00	20,000	74 00
24th,	78 14	10 00	40,000	141 00
25th,	78 14	5 00	23,000	70 50
26th,	75 12	5 00	20,000	74 00
27th,	78 12	20 00	70,000	316 00
29th,	78 12	8 00	28,720	126 40
30th,	75 12	5 00	20,135	74 00
31st,	. . . .	10 00	50,000	96 00
Do.	78 14	10 00	31,400	141 00

The drawn numbers of the above Lotteries are published in the Baltimore daily papers, and National Intelligencer, of Washington, D. C.

☞ Orders for tickets and shares and certificates of packages in the above splended lotteries will receive the most prompt attention, and an official account of each drawing sent immediately after it is over, to all who order from the subscriber. The drawings superintended by three Commissioners, appointed by the Governor.

Address, C. C. WELDIN,
Successor to Z. B. Glazier, Wilmington, Del.

P. S. Persons ordering Tickets from a distance will please bear in mind the fact that checks to my order on any solvent Bank in the Union, and marked "good" by the Cashier and if the letter containing them, be registered at the Post Office, I will be responsible for the loss of the same thus giving inducements offered by no other firm in the city.
C. C. W.
Cor. Third and Market Streets, Wilmington, Del.
apr 23.

CHARLES A. CHANCE,
GROCER,
Corner of Eigth and Orange Sts.,
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE,

WOULD respectfully inform the public that he keeps constantly on hand a complete assortment of OILS, SUGARS, COFFEES, SPICES, MOLASSES, Tobacco, Segars, Bacon, Hams sliced and whole, Lard, Cheese, Rice, Fish, Ground and Fine Salt, Extra and Superfine Flour, Corn Meal, Starch, Soap, Dried Fruits, Butter, Eggs, &c., &c., Together with all articles usually kept in a Grocery Store which will be sold cheap.

N. B.—Also a choice selection of Wines, Brandy, Whiskey, Gin, and other liquors. jy23-tf

Re-opening of the City Hall Refrectory.

THE undersigned, having fitted up and placed his Resturant and Eating Saloon in complete order, has now on hand and will keep everything in season; such as GAME, OYSTERS, CLAMS, &c., &c., which will be served up in the very best style and at the shortest notice.

Having engaged the services of a first rate cook, he will assure the public that no effort will be spared to make the City Hall Restaurant an agreeable place of resort.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes, by a close attention to business, for a continuance of the same.
jy23-tf D. B. WOODWARD.

FOR SALE.

THE three story House, No. 322 East 2d Street. It contains seven rooms. Lot sixteen feet front and runs back eighty feet to a sixteen feet wide alley. erms made easy. Price $1200. Apply to
JAMES MONTGOMERY,
may 14-tf. No. 95 Shipley Street.

EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR.
MANUFACTURED BY
Israel Townsend,
AT THE DIAMOND STATE MILLS.
FOR SALE BY
Thomas Gallagher,
(Sole Agent for Wilmington,) No. 403 Market street, second door from the corner of Fourth.

A CONSTANT supply of this excellent Flour will be kept on hand and sold at a price that will compete with any flour sold in this market. jy30-tf

DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF THE WILMINGTON COAL GAS CO., }
July 12, 1859. }

THE Directors of the Wilmington Coal Gas Company have this day declared a Dividend of TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS per share for the past six months, payable to the stock holders in or before the first day of August next.

J. A. DUNCAN, Treasurer,
jy30-lt No. 214 Market st.

Sloop for Sale.

WILL be exposed at public sale on SATURDAY, the 13th day of August, at 5 o'clock, at the Christiana Bridge, the sloop SUSAN BROCK. This sloop is well adapted to the oyster trade, or any light business. She has a new suit of sails and is in complete sailing order.

This sale will be positive, without under-biding or reservation.
jy23-2t ROBERT TAYLOR.

TAXES.

THE Taxables of Wilmington are hereby notified that the Receiver of City and School Taxes, may be found daily in the City Hall, from eight o'clock in the morning until twelve at noon; and in the afternoon from two o'clock until seven.

H. H. J. NAFF, Receiver.

Extract from the City Ordinance:

"On all taxes fully paid during the Month of July, there will be allowed a deduction of five cents on every dollar; and all taxes unpaid on the day next after the day of the City Election shall be increased by the addition of five per centum on the amount thereof. But all taxes paid on or after the first day of August, and before the day following the day of holding the City Election, shall be payable without any deduction or addition as aforesaid."

July 16-lt.

COUNTRY SEAT,
WITH ABOUT FOURTY ACRES OF LAND,
FOR SALE.

THE subscriber will sell for cash, credit, city or other less valuable property, one half of his farm, lying only half a mile from the city of Wilmington, on the Newport Pike. This property has more than doubled in value within the last ten years, and is constantly increasing. The property will be divided by the road leading from the pike to Mill Creek. On one part is a new Cottage House, tenant house, carriage house and other out buildings. On the other half, is a large barn, out-sheds, granary, &c. Only one half is for sale, but the purchaser can have the choice.
J. A. BROWN.
apr 23-tf.

BRINGHURST'S CONCENTRATED
LIQUID RENNET
FOR MAKING
Cold Custard, Fruit Junket, &c.

A teaspoonful to a quart of milk will produce a firm curd in a few minutes, making one of the most wholesome, nutritious and palutable desserts in use, especiall for this season of the year. Price 25 cts. per bottle. Prepared only by
E. BRINGHURST & CO.
July 2. Pharmaceutists, Cor. 6th & Market sts.

NOTICE.

CITIZENS of Wilmington, Liquor Dealers, Hotel and Restaurant keepers, are hereby particularly informed that Mr. SMILEY KING, 113 Market Street below Second, is sole agent in this city for the sale of DR. BURSON'S Celebrated Bitters, which can be had retail, at any bar in the United States. This pleasant drink being prepared under the Doctor's immediate supervision is sufficient guarantee of its purity, and besides being a most delicious beverage, is of great benefit in all disorders of the stomach and kidneys. Try it and see for yourselves. July 16-3m.

COOL AND WHOLESOME
SPARKLING MINERAL WATER.

DR. GRIMSHAW'S Double Extra Porcelain lined silver tubed Fountains, with
FRUIT SYRUPS.

STRAWBERRY,	PINE APPLE,
JARGONELLE,	RASBERRY,
GINGER,	LEMON,
VANILLA,	VANILLA CREAM,
ORANGE	NECTAR,
PEOPLES' OWN,	ARCTIC CREAM,

WITH PLANED ICE.

Call at Dr. Grimshaw's Drug and Chemical Store, No. 609 Market street. apr. 23-3t.

Public Notice.

THE undersigned has this day disposed of his entire stock of Dry Goods to Jas. A. Sanders, and hereby returns his sincere thanks to the public for the kind patronage which he has received at their hands, and solicits for his successor a continuance of the same.
Wilmington, Del., May 31, 1859. R. T. SANDERS.

BY the above it will be seen that I have purchased of R. T. Sanders his entire stock of Dry Goods, Fixtures and lease of his store, No 313 Market, below Fourth street, at which it is my intention to close out the stock &c., at greatly reduced prices.
JAS. A. SANDERS.
June 4. Wilmington, Del.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are forbid trusting my wife, Rebecca, on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date.
WM. SWEENY.
Brandywine, June 28th, 1859.-3t

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS, at reduced prices. Warranted genuine at
E. McINALL'S,
Apr. 23. Drug Store.