

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

20 Ladies' Favorite Cards, all styles, with name, 10c. Post paid. J. D. HUSTED, Nassau, Rens. Co., N. Y.

If you will agree to distribute some of our circulars, we will send you a CHROMO IN GILT FRAME, and a 16 page 61 column illustrated paper, free for 3 months. Enclose 10 cents to pay postage. Agents wanted. KENDALL & CO., Boston, Mass.

### TRIFLING

With a Cold is Always Dangerous. USE

**WELLS' Carbolic Tablets,** a sure remedy for Coughs, and all Diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Chest and Mucous Membrane.

PUT UP ONLY IN BLUE BOXES.

Sold by all Druggists.

C. N. CRITTENTON, 7 Sixth Avenue, N. Y.

### A HOME AND FARM OF YOUR OWN.

On the line of a great railroad with good markets both East West.

Now is the Time to Secure it.

Mild Climate, Fertile Soil, best Country for Stock Raising in the United States.

Books, Maps, full information, also,

### "THE PIONEER"

Sent free to all parts of the world.

Address, **O. F. Davis,**

Land Com. U. P. R. R.

OMAHA, NEB.

**TAKE NOTICE.** We have the largest and best selling Stationery Package in the World. It contains 10 sheets of paper, 10 envelopes, pencil, penholder, golden pen, and a piece of valuable jewelry. Complete sample package with elegant gold pen, fountain pen, and ladies' fashionable key set, pen and drops, post-paid, 25 cents. 5 packages, with assorted jewelry, \$1.00. Sold only by letter from our agents.

**TWELVE** articles in one. The **LOYD COMBINATION.** Can be used as a Pencil, Penholder and Pen, Eraser, Penknife, Envelope opener, Paper-cutter, Rubber, Sewing Machine Thread Cutter, and for Ripping, Sewing, Cutting off Hooks and Eyes, Buttons, Braising Blis, &c. Size of a lifetime. Agents are coming money and say it is the best selling article out. Sample 25 cents. Six for \$1.00. Extraordinary inducements to Agents. Send for sample and receive a year's work.

**SIX** STATIONERY PACKAGES, and **SIX** of the **LOYD COMBINATION** for **TWO DOLLARS.**

**BRIDE & CO.,** 709 Broadway, N. Y.

sept 3

### JUST RECEIVED,

A full stock of Plain and Fancy Groceries, which will be sold at low price for the Cash.

ALSO,

A fine stock of liquors, such as

**WHISKEY,**

**BRANDY,**

**WINES** in great variety,

**ALE,**

**BEER,**

etc., etc

The patronage of the public is solicited.

**B. ROSEHEIM.**

511 N. 1st

at prices to suit the hard times.

Our stock of Gents' Goods is full up. We ask special attention to our line of Cassimers, which cannot be surpassed in price, style and quality, anywhere.

KEEP'S celebrated partly made Shirts on hand at \$15 00 per dozen.

**SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!**

A full and complete assortment of Shoes always on hand. We have a splendid lot of Ladies' and Gents' Fine Shoes which we will sell low, and which we take pleasure in showing.

**HARDWARE! HARDWARE!**

A full line always on hand.

**McMASTER & BRICE.**

mar 22

**Ettenger & Edmond,**

RICHMOND, VA.

**MANUFACTURERS** of Portable and Stationary Engines and Boilers of all kinds, Circular Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Mill Gearing, Shafting, Pulleys &c.

**AMERICAN TURBINE WATER WHEELS.**

**Centeron's Special Steam Pumps**

Send for Catalogue.

feb 17

**WHY PAY OLD PRICES!**

Send for circulars and particulars. Address,

**The Whitney Mfg. Co.,**

Paterson, N. J.

feb 17

### SPRING HAS COME

AND WITH IT

### A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF

LADIES' AND GENTS'

### SPRING GOODS

—AT—

### DANNENBERG'S.

CALL AND SEE THEM

And bring your change with you.

Our beautiful Centennial Stripes, at 1 one yard wide.

CALICOS AT OLD PRICES.

### CLOTHING

IN GREAT VARIETY.

JUST RECEIVED

A beautiful assortment of Gents' Pants for spring wear.

White Vest of all kinds, at all prices.

### Boots and Shoes

The largest stock in the Boro.

We keep constantly on hand Manko & Stearns' Baltimore made Shoes, each and every pair warranted.

—CALL ON—

**R. L. DANNENBERG**

THE LEADER OF

**Low Prices.**

mar 10

FRESH

### SPRING AND SUMMER

GOODS!

WE invite the attention of the public to our new and assorted stock of spring and summer

—GOODS.—

Spring Calicos of the best brands and prettiest styles

Percales and Cambrics at 12 1/2 cents.

White Piques from 11 1/2 c per yard up.

Linen Lawns, and brown dress Linens, very cheap.

Nainsooks, Irish Linens, Towels, Pique Trimmings, Edgings, Insertings, Laces, Cotton Trimmings, Sheetings, Bleached and Brown

Diapers, Ticks, Cottonades, Hostery, Notions, &c., &c.,

at prices to suit the hard times.

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**AMERICAN TURBINE WATER WHEELS.**

**Centeron's Special Steam Pumps**

Send for Catalogue.

feb 17

### IMPORTANT

—TO—

### GARDENERS

—AND—

### AGRICULTURISTS!

### Emperor William Cabbage.

THE best, largest, hardiest and most profitable variety of WINTER CABBAGE known in Europe, and imported to this country exclusively by the undersigned, whose, with little cultivation, it flourishes astonishingly, attaining an enormous size, and selling in the market at prices most gratifying to the producer. In transplanting, great care should be used to give sufficient space for growth. Solid heads the size of the mouth of a flour barrel is the average run of this choice variety. One package of the seed sent post paid on receipt of 50 cents, and one 3 cent postage stamp. Three packages to one address \$1 00 and two 3 cent stamps. Twelve packages sent on receipt of \$3 00.

Read what a well known Garrett Co. Marylander says of the **EMPEROR WILLIAM Cabbage:**

BLOOMINGTON, GARRET Co., Md., Jan. 22, 1877.

Mr. JAMES CAMPBELL, 66 Fulton St. N. Y.

Dear Sir:—I bought some seed from you last spring, and it was good. Your Emperor William Cabbage suits this climate well. On a mountain side the seed you sent me produced Cabbages weighing thirty pounds each.

Very truly yours,

JAMES BROWN.

I am Sole Agent in the U. S. for the famous

### Maidstone Onion Seed

from Maidstone, Kent Co., England, producing the most producing the most prolific and finest flavored Onions known and yielding on suitable soils from 800 to 900 bushels per acre, sown in drills. Mr. Henry Colvin, a large market gardener at Syracuse, N. Y., writes, "Your English Onion Seed surprised me by its large yield, and the delicious flavor of the fruit. I could have sold any quantity in this market at good prices. My wife says she will have no other onions for the table in future. Send me as much as you can for the enclosed \$5 00."

One package of seed sent on receipt of 50 cents and one 3 cent postage stamp, three packages to one address \$1 00 and two 3 cent stamps. Twelve packages sent on receipt of \$3 00.

My supply is limited. Parties desiring to secure either of the above rare seeds, should not delay their orders. All seed WARRANTED FRESH AND TO GERMINATE. Cash must accompany all orders. For either of the above seeds, address

JAMES CAMPBELL,

66 Fulton St., N. Y.

### JUST RECEIVED

—BY—

### J. F. McMaster & Co.

SPRING PRINTS!

SPRING PRINTS!

4-4 Percales at 12 1/2 c.  
New York Mills, Wamsutta.  
Fruit of the Loom,  
Farwell and other brands of Longcloth.  
Table Damask—Brown, Bleached and Red.

A full stock of Bed Ticks.  
A large lot of high-back Tuck Combs just received.

All of which we are selling very 1

—FOR THE CASH.—

J. F. McMASTER & CO.

mr 10

### R. J. McCarley

BEGS to call attention to his new Stock of Boots and Shoes, all sizes and styles, at unprecedentedly low prices.

ALSO,

An entirely new Stock of Groceries. Sugar of all grades, Coffee, Rice, Hominy, Meal, Soap, Starch, Soda, Pepper, Tea, etc. Fine Seed Irish Potatoes.

Choice Brands of Flour.

Best Corn and Rye Whiskey in town. Tobacco and Cigars, Molasses, Lard, Bacon, Hams, &c. Lowest market prices or cash.

mar 3

R. J. McCARLEY.

### EDIFYING AMUSEMENT.

### DESCRIPTION OF A SPANISH BULL-FIGHT.

A Scene of Slaughter at Madrid--The achievements of the Matadors--Description of a very Questionable Pastime.

Correspondence of the Graphic.

MADRID, Feb. 26.—I do not doubt that American readers would be interested in a description of a Spanish bull-fight, every detail of which was noted in pencil at the time of occurrence. The following particulars are transcribed from my diary: After breakfasting at the Fonda Peninsular I besought mine host to tell me the pleasantest way of spending the day. His dark-brown face manifested at once the pleasure it afforded him to suggest the bull-fight, while he gave me directions regarding the purchase of a ticket and the place of the contest. Some hours later I strolled up the Calle Alcala until a ticket office was reached, where seats for the bull-fight were advertised.

I purchased one marked "sombra" (shade) those exposed to the glare of the sun being cheaper, but less desirable. Passing through the city, a large open place was reached, at the opposite extremity of which stood a circular amphitheatre of brick, two stories in height. The roads leading thither were lined with little booths, at which were sold the wine of Valdepenas and other beverages. Many elegant equipages swept past, and for the first time since my arrival in Spain have I beheld a type of that female loveliness for which Castile has ever been noted. The women of Madrid, as a rule, are not pretty; even the liquid, lustrous eyes and luxuriant masses of hair, arranged with consummate skill, do not compensate for the wretched, faded complexions and ill-formed features that one is continually meeting. I soon arrived at the building and groped about the dark corridors of the first floor seeking a passage leading to the seats within. While thus occupied, loud shouts were heard and clapping of hands and stamping of feet. Entering the gallery the arena as seen was perhaps one hundred and fifty feet in diameter, bounded by a high barrier, which, in turn, was encompassed by an annular alley; behind this rose tier after tier of seats up to the covered galleries. The dens in which the wild cattle are confined up to the time of combat have also a port-cullis entrance to the ring; directly opposite these was a handsome pavilion which I correctly judged to be the royal box. For a moment I experienced a very strange sensation—something indescribable—what it was I scarcely know. A sudden shock; utter astonishment, which may be likened to the effect produced upon a nervous midnight seaman of one of Wilkie Collins' thrilling "situations." The arena of ancient Rome seemed actually before me—tangled gladiators and martyrs flitted through my brain. Then my eyes were riveted upon two disabled horses in the ring, panting in death throes!—the fight had begun. From their flanks gory entrails hung, and as the purplish intestines oozed out, forming a bloody ball, I hear laughter on all sides. There is a young girl behind me. How can she endure this? I look around and see her apparently unmoved—not at all agitated; on the contrary rather disposed to *ennui*, and bored.

Now a third blindfolded steed with rider approaches the bull. The horseman poises his lance, and the brute charges at him. Now is the chance for dexterity; now the time to wheel about saving horse and piercing bull simultaneously. But no! the horse is held steadfastly awaiting the onslaught. As the rider buries his lance in the bull, the steed impaled upon the horns of his adversary is lifted into the air, while the ground turns crimson with his blood. The rider falls beneath the dying horse, and the bull, maddened by the lance-thrust, prepares to charge again. But at this juncture a pack of gaudily-dressed auxiliaries hasten to the scene with red banners which direct his attention from the picador just thrown. This unarmed rider gets another mount while his rescuers take refuge from the bull behind the barrier.

Occasionally one of the disabled

horses lifts his head from the ground, stretching out his neck as though stifled with blood. In the intervals of fighting, the bull vainly attempts to leap over the auditorium; baffled in which he returns to his victims and goes the steeds till they are dyed scarlet, and deafening applause follows. Cries are rapped handkerchiefs waved and the mob whistles like the winter winds on the prairies, and now the sonrita behind me joyously surveys the scenes with her glass.

The excitement abates when Taurus leaves the horses and impetuously rends to pieces a saddle which a frightened groom had dropped in his flight across the arena. At this lull in butchery, the band in attendance performs a few bars of a popular air. Fatigued by the terrible shocks which he has sustained, the bull now pauses, evidently embarrassed.

Thinly the noise and plaudits bewildered him. But, for meditation, he has but little time. Another of his human tormentors, silk-stocking and elegantly wigged, dances lightly into the circle, balancing himself alternately on either foot, and holding above him in each hand a long dart. Tantalizingly he nears his bovine adversary, who at length plunges at him. But the charge is evaded, and the bull has been dooly lanced in both shoulders. This worthy now retires, leaving the bull bleeding profusely; trembling with baffled rage, glaring at the ground and the whistling begins again, and the applause redoubles as the matador is seen advancing. In one hand is a red standard; the other grasps a sword. The bull, goaded to fury, leaps at him. By a skilful fling of the flag to one side and a counter movement of his own body, the matador succeeds in plunging the sword far into the bull's shoulder. Again and again this demonic scene recurs, till mid a savage clamor the bull totters, essays vainly to stand and sinks exhausted on the field of his triumphs. Every throat in all this multitude pours forth its cry of joy. The vast throng bursts into a prolonged peal of applause. And now the matador with face flushed with victory turns proudly to the people and makes his salutation. As he revolves around the ring addressing the entire assemblage and low yet confidently to all, a perfect hailstorm of cigars meets him at each turn. These grateful tributes of a delighted audience are collected by his attendants.

Everybody hurls his hat recklessly at the matador, hero of the day! This divinity hallows them with his touch and throws them back to their owners. Whether the proper tiles were in every instance restored to the rightful owners I could not discover. The subsequent fights differed from the above only in the occasional introduction of detonating ball, or bombs, which were thrust into the flesh of bulls which manifested a lack of pluck. The explosions were attended with great applause and fluttering of handkerchiefs. On the death of each bull, four mules, gaily caparisoned, are driven into the arena dragging a stretcher. To this the bull and the horses are made fast, and to the sound of gay music are hurried pell-mell into an outer court, leaving broad lines of blood to mark their course.

The bulls for these fights are found on the vast plains between Cordova and Seville. Those early indicating a savage disposition are isolated, and undergo a long course of systematic torture before acquiring the desideratum of fury. Disgusted and sickened at the revolting spectacle I had just witnessed, I arose and left the building, traversing the square before the tumultuous applause and bursting of bombs had ceased to thrill me with horror. Some days later, at dusk, I was strolling through the narrow, crowded alleys of Seville, when the throng ahead of me separated, to allow a herdsman and his cattle to pass. I lifted my eyes suddenly, to behold a half-dozen bulls apparently rushing at me. The associations of the contest at Madrid were still fresh in my mind. I felt an intense horror, and leaped with all my force into a glazier's hard by, throwing down several men as I entered. The bulls passed on, and regaining my composure slightly, I apologized for my rudeness to the men whose only revenge was some pleasanter about the English. With beating heart, I stepped out upon the street where my presence caused great amusement among the bystanders who had witnessed my flight.