The Weekly Colonist.

Tuesday, July 26, 1864.

THE NEWS.

The intelligence received yesterday by the Pacific, though but one day later from the East, is, owing to the resumption of telegraphic communication in Maryland, three days' later from this scene of belligerent operations. Our surmises of Tuesday's issue have been correct. The Confederates found the Northern State getting too hot to hold them, and accordingly beat a retreat. The last telegram announces that after a series of engagements at Rockville, a town ten miles north of Washington, and about five east of the Potomac, the Confederates at midnight on the 13th commenced to cross the river, and were pursued by the Federal cavalry. Our contemporary, the *Chronicle*, in yesterday's issue, attempted in a rather elaborate article, to throw doubt on our criticisms of the American campaign, believing, doubtless, with many others, that we had underrated the Confederates, and that the next news would bring the announcement that Baltimore and Washington had fallen. Well, these gentlemen have been disappointed. The Confederates, as we stated in our last, were totally inefficient to take either one or other of these places by assault, and every hour they remained in the enemy's country made their position more and more unsafe. To obtain supplies and divert Grant, we maintained were the objects of this Confederate expedition, and our California files obtained yesterday show us that the same opinions were entertained by the press of that State. In giving our regular *resume* and criticism of the war news, we do not, as our morning contemporary in its unsophisticated innocence asserts, rush at a venture; if we did we might lay claim to rather a startling run of luck, for in nine cases out of ten our predictions have been verified. With the exception of the Sacramento *Union* the COLONIST is, we believe, the only paper on the coast that attempts to give a regular consecutive summary and criticism of the war news, and it is with no boastful spirit that we point to the fact that our remarks have been on most occasions sustained by some of the cleverest military writers in the States. From the crossing of the Rapidan to Grant's latest movement against Petersburg we have given a fair and we believe a correct *resume* of the events. When we praised Grant for his flank movement at Spottsylvania, men who did not understand the relative position of the belligerents, doubted our correctness. When we characterised the re-crossing of the North Anna as one of the most masterly achievements of the war the sagacious sceptics shook their heads. When we pronounced Grant's flank movement from Cold Harbor to the James River as another indication of the Federal General's superior tactics, Southern sympathisers said it was a retreat. From the numerous articles in our American contemporaries in which our view of matters is fully borne out, we content ourselves with the remarks of the celebrated military correspondent of the New York *Times* on the subject of Grant's flank movement on the Pamunkey.

In the COLONIST of June 6th, we have the following:

"Sheridan executed his orders with the greatest success, and the Federals on the 28th crossed the Pamunkey without molestation, reducing their distance from Richmond to about fourteen miles. This movement of Grant we look upon as one of the most masterly of the whole campaign. By it he was enabled to avoid the strong fortifications of the South Anna, and leave Lee for a considerable time mystified as to his movements. The advantage, however, did not rest here. By crossing the Pamunkey, at Hanovertown, Grant was enabled to get completely to the right of Lee, and exchange his long base of supplies from Acquia Creek, on the Potomac, for the short one at White House on the Pamunkey, about twenty-five miles from its junction with York River—thus bringing his army within fifteen miles of his base instead of sixty."

The critic in the New York *Times* (we extract from the *Weekly Bulletin*, of the 9th inst.) alluding to the same operation says:

"The present position of this army is the result of that fine turning movement, which, commencing on Thursday last, in two days planted our corps across the Pamunkey river, rendered useless the elaborate rebel defences of the South Anna, and secured us communication with York river, the Chesapeake, and the ample resources which these waters float. I fear that no reports which you can have received are at all adequate to set forth the true presentation of this great operation in strategy. Your readers would require better maps than can possibly be accessible to them, and would need to bring to them an amount of study not often given in order to grasp its relations and its reality. Enough that it has planted this army twenty miles nearer Richmond, that it has foiled the plans and purposes of the wily enemy, and has brought us in easy communication with a secure and perfect base."

In almost every one of the important movements of the present campaign, we have had the satisfaction afterwards of seeing our views sustained by the ablest military critics. As we have said, we do not allude to this in a boastful spirit, nor would we think of for one moment recurring to it, had not our contemporary so thoughtlessly and so flippantly attempted to annihilate newspaper criticism in his yesterday's issue. That there must be mistakes occasionally, where the writer is obliged to accept for his premiss a telegram which may afterwards turn out incorrect, is only what may be naturally expected. In our allusion to the 6,000 men invading Maryland, and to which our contemporary fastens so tenaciously, we were simply going in accordance with the despatch; and when we doubted that Lee could afford to send a large body North, we did so on what we considered to be good, rational grounds—we may have been mistaken; but the sequel will probably show that Lee has sent more men North than circumstances warranted. The Confederates have done considerable damage, and may still do more; but they have not yet reached either Lee's command or Western Virginia, while Harper's Ferry has been retaken, as we anticipated, by the Federals, and the Shenandoah, to a certain extent, closed against the retreating army. We have had no later dates from Grant than the 7th, on account of the destruction of the telegraph between Washington and Fortress Monroe; when this blank of seven days is filled up, we shall then see whether our surmise is correct. If the Northern commander has allowed so favorable an opportunity to inflict damage upon the enemy to pass away, we shall be very much surprised. The news from Sherman, if true, would indicate a speedy advance on Atlanta. The Chattahoochie Rubicon has at length been crossed, and the Federals are now within ten miles of the doomed city, without any of those formidable natural obstacles which have heretofore rendered their progress both dangerous and slow.

OUR LONDON LETTER.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

LONDON, June 4, 1864.

THE DERBY AND OAKS.

In spite of the multiplicity of political subjects now upon the *tapis*, and the mighty interests involved therein, there has been a decided lull during the last fortnight. That there should have been a cessation of business during last week is not so much to be wondered at, for was it not our national *Saturnalia*—the ever popular Epsom week—the period to which thousands all the year look forward, about which they speculate and bet, as if their entire existence depended upon the winner of "the blue ribband of the turf." As a matter, therefore, of necessity I pass "from grief to joy," and give politics the second place in this portion of my fortnightly correspondence. First, however, I have to intimate that I am not a sporting man. I never yet could make out what a "Derby tip" meant, and as for odds, it would be *odd* enough were I to have any notion of the purpose, seeing that not only have I never been present upon the Downs, where hearts palpitate for two minutes and a half in doubt and fear, and tongues give utterance to "curses loud and deep," or to the most noisy of joyful vociferations, but I am positively that singular *rara avis* who has actually never seen a horse-race in all my life, and, as it seems, am never likely to do so. Yet, in spite of my inability ever to reach Tattenham or any other celebrating racing "corner" I own to a feeling of interest about this spirit-stirring race, which seems indigenous to the heart of an Anglo-Saxon, go where he will. Indeed I verily believe that the gravest member of the Episcopal bench, if he have never stolen in mufti to Epsom, which is not likely, whatever be the bearing of his religious sentiments, would not on any account pass over the announcement in the daily paper he finds upon his breakfast table which gives the name of the winner, *minus* her shape, the color of the rider, &c. Well, then, I confess to have been interested, as in years past, about the owner. I read "the prophesies," as a matter of course, and equally as a matter of course I knew that horses named as sure to pluck the prize, would not do so. There were two names on everybody's lips—Cambuscan and General Peel. Queer looking men, of a horsy appearance, would meet you on every street corner on the day or two before the race, and quietly drop a hint, as they obstructed your path, that they could put you up to something safe as to "the Gineral," or assure you that "'tother 'orse" was "all right." Indeed, it is a curious sight to notice, providing there be no gambling propensities in your nature, how the numerous race of sporting blackguards will crop out in all varieties at this season, and, doubtless, they do eventually "astonish the flats," whom they have hooked with the enticing baits of "a pot of money" to be got out of this or that "hanimal." But I am forgetting the race all this while. As was certain to be, neither "The Gineral" nor "'tother horse" won. An outsider again went in and won, and completed the fastest run "Derby" on record, in a way that showed he might have distanced every competitor from the starting post, had his jockey given him his head. There was "game," however, in "The Gineral," but it was taken out of him in the running, for when he was "called upon" at the last strides "to collar" his competitors—that's the proper term, I am told—he could not answer, and so there was no "blue ribrand" for his owner. Blair Athol, the son of Blink Bonny, the winner of the Derby and Oaks six years ago, the property of Mr. Tanson, carried off the prize. "The knowing ones" were all "sold," and "the outsiders" realised their "pot of money." The Oaks was, it is said, worthy of its Cockney pronunciation, a *hoax!* A French filly, *Fille d'air*, which was not permitted to win anything else she has run for, reached the post so easily, that there was a universal cry of "unfair," and "shame," and not only was much foul language spoken, but blows were given and returned. There was no national antipathy because of the success of the Gallic mare. Far from it. The feeling is as strong on the other side of the Channel as it is here, that there was foul play somehow or somewhere, and having been in Paris myself since "the Oaks," I can testify to the impression being "much of a muchness" in both quarters. On Sunday next, however—of all days in the week—the matter will, I suppose, be decided. The great French race of the year for £4,000 and a cup, will then be run at Longchamps, by the Bois de Boulougne, and Blair Athol and Fille d'air are to compete. But for the result of that "event" you must needs wait, inasmuch as I cannot so much as gather a hint as to what are the probabilities.

MR. GLADSTONE.

Facilis Descensus Averni! So wrote Virgil, I don't know how many years ago; but he was not far out, as the world has discovered "many a time and oft," and will do so again and again till doomsday, and as I discover now that I have dismounted the hobby of the last week, and find myself once more "plunging in *medias res* of some political intelligence. I told you in a letter or two ago, and told you truly, how Mr. Gladstone, Lord Palmerston's erratic Chancellor of the Exchequer, had frightened everybody, except the very extreme of the "advanced liberals," by his "coming out very strong" indeed about the extension of the franchise, when Mr. Baines' bill for lowering the amount to £6 in boroughs was before the House of Commons. Of those who took alarm the quickest, the Whig families were amongst "the first and foremost." "the jaunty Premier" was laid up with a fit of the gout, when his ministerial lieutenant "up and spoke his mind." Not only did he have another twinge or two of his old enemy upon hearing what had transpired, but he succumbed at once to the worst attack that had visited him for years. So ill, indeed, was he for two days that the Whigs began to think their tenure of office had come to the length of its tether, and were putting their house in order, as about to retire gracefully, when a change for the better took place, and—they breathed again! The pressure that has since been put upon Mr. Gladstone must have been very severe; for he has positively been induced to eat his own words; as you will see by a letter he has published, which speaks for itself better than I can describe it. That Mr. Gladstone's tendencies are all towards extreme political views no one, who knows anything of his recent vagaries can doubt; but he has found that he is "a little too fast;" else not all the entreaty of the world would have made him write to the *Times* to say "I spoke what I did not mean," for this, to all intents and purposes, is the gist of his letter. There has literally been no response to the feeling of the nation's pulse, which was his intention when he startled the House of Commons and made poor Sir George Grey's hair stand on end. Not a single class of the community has responded to his radicalism—not even the laboring class, or the mechanic, or the artizan—whom he professed to be desirous of benefitting. These are more Conservative than Radical in their views, therefore wanted none of Mr. Gladstone's nostrums; and the book of the shopocracy, it would not suit at all, that "Jack should be as good as his master." In plain terms, the loudest bawlers for Reform are found amongst the smaller tradesmen of the metropolis and other boroughs, and these men being undeniably tyrants to their dependants, have no desire to see the political animal Mr. Gladstone was prepared "to ride," raised to a level with their own. Opposed as the Conservative party is to an extension of the franchise—although nothing like to the same extent as are the Whigs—those who most calmly and profoundly investigate the feelings of the masses are more and more convinced that even "universal suffrage" would not make society more Radical than it now is. Whether it be so or not, I do not pretend to define; but, as there is now no chance even of Mr. Gladstone going any further ahead on this topic, it may be safely left for discussion until the arrival of the Greek Kalends, when ever that period shall come about!

THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW.

This has been "the event" without question of the last fortnight. When four years ago the first gathering of this great armament took place in Hyde Park, and passed before Her Majesty, old military men who had poo-poo'd the movement, began to think there was something in it. The thought died away, however, and it had become a fashion amongst these very clever gentlemen to assert that the thing "has had its day," and was dying out fast—as they said it would. It is perhaps quite as well that four years have elapsed since 18,000 men were easily brought into Hyde Park, and as easily marched out again, for it has proved to a demonstration, indeed, that there is as much life as ever in "the movement," and so far from there being any decline in *prestige*, or diminution of *esprit du corps*, the force is stronger than ever. On Saturday the 28th May, 22,000 men passed the Prince of Wales and the Commander in Chief, the Duke of Cambridge, in review order upon the ground occupied four years ago. We were curious to hear what the old military croakers would have to say; but to their praise be it spoken, —they fairly confessed to a man that they had been wrong in their opinions. They scanned that serried phalanx of young men and old, as they marched like a wall before the "Hope of England," and they acknowledged that a finer body of men could not be brought together on any field, or a more dependable army take the field. The precision, the bearing, the earnest purpose, were all there, to tell once more to the world—as the review itself was doubtless intended to say probably—we are ready, come what may, "for defence, not for defiance." After the Brighton Review, two years ago, I myself heard the late Lord Clyde, (Sir Colin Campbell,) say in the hall of the Athenæum Club, that with such a body of men he would not mind going any where, since he could do just what he liked with them. If he had lived till last Saturday, he would indeed have repeated his assertion; for not only is the same stuff in store that met together, as if by magic, but there was also greater mechanical aptitude amongst them, and a thorough knowledge what to do upon an emergency, and the determination shortly to do it. The 28th of May was a great and glorious day indeed for dear old England. "The nation of shopkeepers" now have plainly told the world that "they understood thoroughly how to keep the shop." The Princess of Wales was there, looking, I am grieved to say, sad and sorrowful, as well she may, knowing how the land of her birth has been deceived and how neglected by the Ministry of the country of her adoption. It must, however, have gladdened her heart to have heard one word said in her ear by more than one passing by her—"Would that some of these fellows could be lent to Denmark." They would soon settle both Prussia and Austria and no mistake! and this brings me to

THE CONFERENCE,

about which there is very little to be told and nothing creditable to England. After standing "by words" firm to the Treaty of 1852, England positively proposed at the last meeting but one, the dismemberment of Denmark, and assented to the claim of the Prince of Augustenburg. That the Danes should have been so cruelly deserted creates indignation in every quarter but those in the Ministerial interest. But for England or rather Earl Russell, there had been no need for bloodshed, Denmark would never have dared to venture upon war had she not been encouraged to believe that her resistance to Austria and Prussia would be supported by England. She asked our advice and it was given, to the effect that she might rely upon a guarantee of safety if she would but only listen to directions from the Court of St. James. It was indeed an evil hour for her when she listened to the "voice of the charmer," who never yet on any matter least of all upon foreign subjects, "charmed wisely." Earl Russell is accused on all hands as alone accountable for the misery that has overwhelmed a gallant and brave nation, but so far from feeling ashamed at what he has done, he shrugs his shoulder and in plain English tells the Danes "to grin and abide" what they cannot help. That there is an immense indisposition throughout the British Isles to rush into war cannot be for a moment doubted; but at least nine hundred and ninety-nine out of every thousand are convinced and do not shrink from saying so, that they have not only been made to look ridiculous in the face of all Europe, but that they have been driven to do do what is hateful to every honorable man, falsify the national word, and thus they feel humiliated as much in their own estimation, if not more so than they are in that of others. How the Danes have received the proposition for the dismemberment of their kingdom has not reached me yet. It will, in all likelihood, do so ere I close this letter; but I believe I may predict that unless their wisest counsellors perceive that resistance is hopeless they will reject the terms put forward by Earl Russell with all the contempt an indignation his vacillation merits. That they can succeed is impossible. More blood will flow, but, left alone, deserted, betrayed, there can be nothing for them else than to wait the time, when it will be manifested once more although perhaps to very little practical purpose, that the Almighty does not pay debts with money. There will, however, be no European war.

THE QUEEN

Is still at Balmoral, but returns in a few days to Windsor. The report of her health and spirits is much more cheering. As to her continental intentions a studied silence is kept.

CONSOLS

90⅛ to 90¼ money; Consols per account, JUNE 8.—90½ to 90⅝.

LARGE FLEET.—From the memoranda of the bark Monitor, which arrived from San Francisco last night, it will be seen that she passed a large fleet of vessels yesterday in the Straits, all of which with the exception of the Sheet Anchor were bound to Puget Sound. Capt. Nelson says that quite an exciting race took place between the fleet but the Monitor was too *fleet* for them all.

ALL CURES MADE EASY!!!

—BY—

Holloway's Ointment.

Bad Legs, Ulcerous Sores, Bad Breasts and Old Wounds.

No description of wound, sore or ulcer can resist the healing properties of this excellent Ointment. The worst cases readily assume a healthy appearance whenever this medicament is applied; sound flesh springs up from the bottom of the wound, inflammation of the surrounding skin is arrested, and a complete and permanent cure quickly follows the use of the Ointment.

Piles, Fistulas and Internal Inflammation.

These distressing and weakening diseases may with certainty be cured by the sufferers themselves, if they will use Holloway's Ointment, and closely attend to the printed instructions. It should be well rubbed upon the neighboring parts, when all obnoxious matter will be removed. A poultice of bread and water may sometimes be applied at bed time with advantage: the most scrupulous cleanliness must be observed. If those who read this paragraph will bring it under the notice of such of their acquaintances whom it may concern, they will render a service that will never be forgotten, as a cure is certain.

Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia.

Nothing has the power of reducing inflammation and subduing pain in these complaints in the same degree as Holloway's cooling Ointment and purifying Pills. When used simultaneously they drive all inflammation and depravities from the system, subdue and remove all enlargement of the joints, and leave the sinews and muscles lax and uncontracted. A cure may always be effected, even under the worst circumstances, if the use of these medicines be perseverednin.

Eruptions, Scald Head, Ringworm, and other Skin Diseases.

After fomentation with warm water, the utmost relief and speediest cure can be readily obtained in all complaints affecting the skin, and joints, by the simultaneous use of the Ointment and Pills. But it must be remembered that nearly all skin diseases indicate the depravity of the blood and derangement of the liver and stomach; consequently in many cases time is required to purify the blood which will be effected by a judicious use of the Pills The general health will readily be improved, although the eruption may be driven out more freely than before, and which should be promoted; perseverance is necessary.

Sore Throats, Diptheria, Quinsey, Mumps and all other Derangements of the Throat.

On the appearance of any of these maladies the Ointment should be rubbed at least three times a day upon the neck and upper part of the chest, so as to penetrate to the glands, as salt is forced into meat: this course will at once remove inflammation and ulceration. The worst cases will yield to this treatment by following the printed directions

Scrofula, or King's Evil, and Swelling of the Glands.

This class of cases may be cured by Holloway's purifying Pills and Ointment, as their double action of purifying the blood and strengthening the system renders them more suitable than any other remedy for all complaints of a scrofulous nature. As the blood is impure, the liver stomach and bowels being much deranged, require purifying medicine to bring about a cure.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:

Bad Legs	Chicago-foot	Fistulas	Sore-throats
Bad Breasts	Chilblains	Gout	Skin-diseases
Burns	Chapped Hands	Glandular	Scurvy
Bunions	Corns (Soft)	Swellings	Sore-heads
Bite of Mosquitoes and	Cancers	Lumbago	Tumours
Sand-Flies	Contracted and	Piles	Ulcers
Coco-bay	Stiff Joints	Rheumatism	Wounds
Scalds	Elephantiasis		Sore Nipples

Sold at the establishment of PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, 244 Strand (near Temple Bar) London; also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world at the following prices:—1s. 1½d; 2s. 9d; 4s 6d, 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Pot.

☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the large sizes.

N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot. oc1

BENSON'S WATCHES & CLOCKS

WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER, BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT, TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Opinions of the London Press upon Benson's Great Clock and Watches in the Exhibition, 1862.

"As a sample of English clock-work on a large scale, the works of this are probably the finest finished that have ever been seen in this country. No Chronometer could be fitted with more perfect or carefully adjusted mechanism.—*Times*, June 11, 1862.

"A triumph of ingenuity.—*Telegraph*, March 31, 1863.

"A more splendid and exquisitely finished piece of mechanism we have never seen."—*Standard*, June 17, 1862.

"Some of them are of great beauty, and if the English watch trade only follow up with the same spirit and success this first attempt to compete with foreigners in decorative watches, there seems to be no reason why we should not get the trade entirely into our own hands." *Times*, June 23, 1862.

"Ranged around the base of the clock were the Watches which Mr. Benson exhibited, and which have been universally admired for the beauty and elegance of the designs engraved upon them. The movements are of the finest quality, which the art of horology is at present capable of producing. The clock and watches were objects of great attraction, and well repaid the trouble of an inspection."—*Illustrated London News*, November 8th, 1862

WATCHES, adapted for every class, climate, and country, wholesale and retail Chronometer, Duplex, Lever, Horizontal, Vertical, Repeating, Centre, Seconds, Keyless, Astronomical, Reversible, and Chronograph, from 200 guineas to 3 guineas each.

CLOCKS.—Drawing Room, Dining Room, Bed Room, Library, Hall, Staircase, Bracket, Carriage, Chime, Musical, Astronomical, Church, Turret, Stable, Railway, Post-office, Shop, Warehouse, Office, or Counting House, from 1,000 guineas to £1 1s. each.

BENSON'S LONDON MADE WATCHES.	Gold Cases, Open Face	Gold Cases, Hunters.	Silver Cas Open Face.	Silver Cas Hunters.
	£ s.	£ s.	£ s.	£ s
Patent Lever, jewelled	12 12	15 15	5 5	5 5
Do. do. 4 jewels	16 16	19 15	7 10	8 8
Do. do. finely finished, 6 jewels	19 19	23 0	8 10	9 19
Do. do. extra, 8 jewels	24 0	27 0	9 10	10 10
X Plate Lever, jewelled	15 15	18 18	9 9	10 11
Do. do. 6 jewels	19 19	23 0	10 10	11 15
Do. do. 8 jewels	24 0	27 0	12 12	13 1
Do. do. extra, 10 jewels	28 0	32 0	17 17	18 10
Do. Do. do.	32 0	36 0	21 0	23 8

BENSON'S INDIAN WATCH.—A first-class London made Lever, Compensation-balance, adjusted for hot climates:—

Silver Cases, Open Face..£11 11 0 Hunters, £12 12 0
Gold Cases, Open Face..£25 0 0 Hunters, £30 0 0

FOREIGN WATCHES WARRANTED.—Silver Cases, at £3 3s. £4 4s., £5 5s., £6 6s. each.
Ditto—Gold Cases, £3 5s., £7 7s., £9 9s., £12 12s. each.

Benson's Illustrated Watch Pamphlet.

Will be sent Post free for Six Stamps: contains a short History of Watchmaking, with description and prices of every kind of Watch now made, and from which merchants and others can select, and have their orders sent safe by post to India, the Colonies, or any part of the world.

Postoffice Orders, Bankers' Drafts, or Bills upon London Houses, must be made payable, and addressed to

JAMES W. BENSON,
WATCH AND CLOCK MANUFACTORY,
33 and 34 LUDGATE HILL, LONDON.
ESTABLISHED 1749. del3

FRAUDULENT TRADE MARKS

CAUTION.

Having received information that certain unprincipled persons in the United Kingdom have been, and are, shipping Galvanized Iron, or Galvanized Tinned Iron of inferior quality, bearing our Names and Trade Marks, and in fraudulent imitation of the goods manufactured by us, to the serious injury of the purchasers thereof,

WE HEREBY GIVE NOTICE,

that in order to protect ourselves and the public, all goods manufactured by us, from and after this date, will be marked,

"TUPPER & COMPANY,
"MANUFACTURERS,
"61a, Moorgate Street, London;
WORKS—LIMEHOUSE AND BIRMINGHAM;

in addition to the Trade Marks heretofore used, to denote the different qualities of our goods, viz.,—Best Best, T. C. Crown, Best Cross daggers, and G. in Circle.

AND NOTICE IS FURTHER GIVEN,

That all persons manufacturing, selling, or shipping, or engaged in any wise in the sale or disposal of Galvanized Iron, or Galvanized Tinned Iron with our Marks or Brands, in fraudulent imitation of the goods manufactured by us, will be prosecuted

TUPPER & COMPANY.
61a, Moorgate street London, E. C.
30th December, 1863. ap2

PRIZE MEDAL.

Crinolines and Corsets.

The only Prize Medal for excellence of workmanship and new combinations in

STAYS, CRINOLINES, AND CORSETS,

was awarded to

A. SALOMONS,
35, OLD CHANGE, LANDON.

The Cardinipus PATENT JUPON

Collapses at the slightest pressure, and resumes its shape when the pressure is removed.

Spiral Crinoline Steel and Bronze,

For Ladies' Skirts (Patent), will not break, and can be folded into the smallest compass.

SMITH'S
NEW PATENT HARMOZON CORSET
(self-adjusting).

Obtained a Prize Medal, and is the very best Stay ever invented.

Castle's Patent Ventilating Corset,

Invaluable for the Ball Room, Equestrian Exercise, and Warm Climates.

To be had, retail, of all Drapers, Milliners, and Stay Makers, and wholesale only of

A. SALOMONS,
35, Old Change, London] mh14

Drugs and Chemicals

George Curling & Company,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,

16 CULLUM ST., FENCHURCH ST., LON.,

Draw the attention of Druggists, Chemists, and Storekeepers, to their Old-Established House, as Shippers and Manufacturers of

Drugs, Chemicals, Quinine,
PHARMACOPŒIA PREPARATIONS,
Photographic Chemicals and Apparatus,
Newly Discovered Chemicals, Cod Liver Oil and Castor Oil, in Bottles.

Capsules of Copaiba, Cubebs, Castor Oil and Cod Liver Oil, and other of their Renowned Specialities.

Lozenges, Confectionery, Patent Medicines, Medicine Chests, Surgical Instruments, Medical Glass, and every article connected with the Drug Trade.

Orders confided to their care will be executed with scrupulous attention and quick despatch.

Price Currents forwarded Post Free upon application.

Parties Indenting through Agents are requested to give decided instructions that their orders are placed in the hands of

GEORGE CURLING & CO. ONLY sp5