Incidents of the Annual Voyage to the Old Stamping Ground.

Vain Attempts to get in the Mayor's Office—The Democracy and the Police—What Happened to the Democratic kite Flyers—A Steamboat Collision—The Old Canal Boat Knocked into Fragments—Rescue by the Broken Backed Citizens—Off for Salt River—Rally Round the Flag.

Philadelphia, Tuesday, October 10, 1871.

That Ticket Will Not Admit You Here.

Here, gentlemen, you are a beautiful chauvinist—type of the Mayor's Office, at the floor which marks the Genius of Philadelphia. To this place, amidst the bustle and din, you come, and claim to exercise your rights and privileges, as if you were the only persons in the city who are entitled to the same.

You are not.

You are not.

You are not.

That ticket is not enough. That ticket will not admit you here. You must have the proper credentials to enter the Mayor's Office, and the proper credentials are not contained in the ticket you hold.

You are not admitted.

You are not admitted.

You are not admitted.

GRAND NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC EXCURSION!

ANNUAL FALL TRIP.

Come on! Come all! Ample room in the steamer.

The celebrated national boat, "DEMOCRAT," which during the war enjoyed the patronage of the party, but has been long out of commission, will sail this day, Tuesday, October 10th.

SALT RIVER.

This is the course, speediest and easiest route. Buy your tickets from this line, and you will reach Salt River by morn, without stops. This is the shortest distance.

The landscape and scenery that you see is the beauty of the route. There are no stops.

GENTLEMEN'S EXCLUSIVE CAR.

will perform appropriate music, led by Prof. Thomas Webster. The following will be its bar:

"Tell me, Shaplin, why so sulky?"—songs by Prof. Thomas Page.

"We may be " no " boat" men, but we are "no " boat " men."—songs by Prof. Washington.

"Why was he not his "color"?"—songs by Prof. Kennedy.

The party is a grand one, and the music is a delight.

Gentlemen and ladies, this is the boat for you.

THE NEW YORK WHALE.

Do not be afraid; the whale will hold them all. The words with politer claims are not scaring very fast, and there is a reason for this. The trip is a grand one, and the music is a delight.

A New Negro Swamp Dance.

It is said that the negroes in this region have a dance that is quite remarkable. The dance is called the "Gibson" dance, and it consists of a series of steps that are peculiar to this region. The negroes are said to be very fond of this dance, and they perform it with great skill.

The dance is said to be very popular among the negroes, and it is performed at various places in the region. The negroes are said to be very fond of this dance, and they perform it with great skill.

SALT RIVER RESERVATION.

This reservation is a beautiful one, and it is located in the heart of the Democratic country. The reservation is a beautiful one, and it is located in the heart of the Democratic country.

The trip is a grand one, and the music is a delight.

THE SQUARE HILL.

Never was there such a scene. Captain Huber and his men were up and that same evening they came down. Mr. Shapland jumped into the steamboat, and the negroes came down from the hill. The negroes were said to be very fond of this dance, and they perform it with great skill.

Next Sunday at 2 o'clock, the Democratic kite flyers will take off from the Square Hill, and the negroes are said to be very fond of this dance, and they perform it with great skill.

SALT RIVER.

The trip is a grand one, and the music is a delight.

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