Vol. XXXVI.-Whole No. 1949.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 31, 1851.

New Series-Vol. 6-No. 2.

Rates of Advertising. One square, 18 lines, | 2 squares, 6 mos. \$5.00 1 time 50 " 1 year 6.00 2 times 75 | ½ column, 3 mos. 8.00 6 " 10.00 1 year 15.00 3 " 1.00 1 mo. 1.25 3 " 2.50 6 " 4.00 6 " 4.00 1 column, 3 mos. 10.00 6 " 1.00 1 column, 3 mos. 10.00 6 " 1.00 1 year 15.00 1 year 25.00 1 year mar-3 " 1.00 1 year 6.00 2 squares, 3 times 2.00 Notices before mar-

3 mos. 3.50 riages, &c. \$12. Communications recommending persons for office, must be paid in advance at the rate of 25 cents per square.

NEW Tailoring Establishment.

JAMES A. LILLEY has commenced the Tailoring Business, in Market street, next door to Judge Ritz's, where he invites his friends and the public to give him a call. He is in regular receipt of the

Latest Fashions,

and having had considerable experience in the business, he feels confident he can give satisfaction, in point of workmanship, &c., to all who may favor him with their custom. Lewistown, May 16, 1851.

JOHN CLARK & CO.

Boot and Shoe Manufacturers, 4 doors west of Eisenbise's Hotel. ALL KINDS OF BOOTS & SHOES made of the best materials and in the best manner cheap for cash.

BODTS, PU SIDES,

Lewistown, Sept. 12, 1851.

HE undersigned continues to manufacture celebrated Quilted and French calf Boots, together with all articles connected with his business. MOSES MONTGOMERY. Lewistown, August 8, 1851-tf

HENRY ZERBE.

CLARK & ZERBE,

Brown Street, between Market and Third, LEWISTOWN, PA.,

NVITE public attention to their large and well-finished stock of

CARRIAGES,

embracing a general variety, from the most fashionable to plain make, which will be disposed of for cash lower than any that have ever been offered in Lewistown. They were all manufactured under their immediate superintendence, of the best materials that could be procured, and are fully equal to custom work. Among them are a number with BENT FEL-LOWS and BENT SHAFTS, now in such general favor, Leather and Canvass top BUGGIES, single and double seat ROCKAWAYS, &c.

Feeling assured that our present large and superior stock will afford a choice to purchasers not heretofore offered in this place, we invite a call from persons in this and the adjoining counties.

Two apprentices to the above business will be taken if application be made soon. Lewistown, Feb. 28, 1851—tf.

Wood Turning Establishment, Lewistown, Pa.

WOOD TURNING, in all its various branches, in city styles, at low prices, done to order on the shortest notice.

Bed Posts, Chair Spindles, Broom-handles, Hoe-handles, Rosettes, Newell Posts, Awning Posts, Pillars, Rods, Rounds, Balusters, Table Legs, Patterns, Wagon Hubs,

Chisel and Auger Handles, Columns, &c. WHIP SAW.

Wagon Fellows, Columns, and all kinds of Carpenter and Cabinet work sawed to order.

CIRCULAR SAW.

Plastering Lath, Roofing Lath, Paling, and all kinds of Ripping, also done on the shortest notice.

Plaster Mill.

At all times on hand, Ground Plaster, and for sale at as low prices as can be obtained in this county.

All the above work done and articles furnished at the Turning Mill and Machine Shop of the subscribers, situated in WATER STREET, immediately above the Lewistown Mills, in the borough of Lewistown.

N. B. Mechanics, Farmers, and all others who desire anything in any of the above named branches of business are respectfully invited to favor us with their custom

DANIEL ZEIGLER & CO. June 13, 1851 .- tf

LEWISTOWN MILLS.

THE subscribers have taken the Lewistown Mills and formed a copartnership under Mills and formed a copartnership under the firm of JOHN STERRETT & CO. for carrying on a general MILLING BUSI NESS, wish to buy a large quantity of all kinds of GRAIN, for which we will pay the HIGHEST PRICES the market will afford, according to the quality of the grain.

Any person wishing to store their wheat can do so, and a receipt will be given to be kept in store until the 1st of August, and after that until the 1st of December. In case of wheat left in store, the subscribers reserve the privilege of purchasing said wheat when the owners wish to sell, at from 13 to 15 cents off of Philadelphia prices, and if we do not buy at this rate, then we charge one cent per bushel for storage. No interest will be allowed on money not lifted for grain sold, as we are pre-

pared to pay cash at all times FLOUR and all kinds of FEED kept and for sale for cash.

W. THOMPSON, AND. McFARLANE, HUGH CONLEY, S. S. WOODS.

Lewistown, May 2, 1851.-tf The National Restaurant,

IN the basement of the National Hotel, is now open, and refreshments of all kinds will be served up as called for, on the European plan, by J. THOMAS & CO. Lewistown, Sept. 26, 1851.-tf

V DE TEL BOOT, SHOE, & BOOK STORE.

Our banner to the breeze we fling, And of cheap Boots and SHOKS we sing; Of work well done and fitted neat, And low for cash !-- we can't be beat. Plague on the muse! O, why refuse To aid me in my rhyme?
Well, then, here goes, I'll write in prose,

If you will give me time THE story, all told, is simply this: we have just re ceived from the city the largest and best assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES

ever brought to this place. We have BOOTS at all prices, and of all sorts and sizes; and in selecting our stock we did not forget the Ladies, (God bless them.)
"Variety is the spice of life,"—so says the poet, and we had an eye single to that fact when we selected our

Ladies' and Misses' Shoes.

We must say, although we do not wish to boast, that we have the best assortment in this place, and can and will sell a tittle lower for cash than they can be had elsewhere.

Of our home-made work we need not speak, save that we will spare no pains nor expense in having work made to order, and as we will employ none but the best of workmen, we have no hesitancy in warranting our work. In a word, an examination of our stock, and of our home-made work, which is respectfully solicited will satisfy visitors that it is not surpassed in this market for NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, and DURABILITY. Give us a call, one and all, and we are confident that you will go away realizing that the place to save money in buying good and fashionable work is at the new store of W. W. BROWN, East Market street, in the room lately occupied by D. Donot, a few doors East of Watkson & Jacob's store.

55-French Calf Boots that can't be beat in these diggins also, an assortment of the celebrated Quilted Boots, La-dies' Italian Cloth Gaiters, etc., etc., kept constantly or

BOOKS.

Great Bargains by these who want BOOKS can now be had at our establishment. Lewistown, October 3, 1851.

JAMES CRUTCHLEY.

Valley street, Lewistown, near Heisler's Candle Factory,

Manufactures every description of Picture and Looking Glass

FRANCES, SUCH as Gilt, Mahogany, Rosewood, &c. and can furnish Frames and Glass of any

REGILDING, VARNISHING, AND POLISHING of old Frames, and Repairing Work generally, done at short notice and on reasonable terms.

The public are invited to call and examine his stock. Lewistown, August 1, 1851.

D. H. ROACH.

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER. now prepared to shave all kinds of beards, from the downy to the regular stubble, in the most approved manner. HAIR CUTTING also done in the most fashionable style. By prompt attention to business, and manifesting every desire to please, he trusts to receive a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed on his establishment

Lewistown, June 13, 1851.--tf

Forwarding and Commission

E S T O E

at his large and convenient Warehouse on the canal, has established a regular line of Boats for the purpose of carrying Grain, Flour, and Goods of all kinds, between Lewistown, Philadelphia, and Baltimore; and will have a boat leaving Philadelphia every Tuesday and Friday and Friday, until the close of the season. He will receive and forward all kinds of freight on reasonable terms.

ALFRED MARKS. Lewistown, August 8, 1851.--tf

Always on hand,

And all Kinds of COAL.

ALFRED MARKS.

Lewistown, Aug. 8, 1851.-tf

NATIONAL HOUSE,

LEWISTOWN, PA. THE undersigned having leased the large and commodious Hotel, known as the

has fitted it up and furnished it anew, so as to ensure the comfort of the travelling public. His TABLE will be provided with the choicest productions of the market, and careful, obliging, and attentive waiters will be

His BAR will also be stocked with none but the choicest of liquors.

The STABLING attached to the house is

extensive and safe. He flatters himself that he will be able to render entire satisfaction to all who may give I. THOMAS. him a call. Lewistown, August 29, 1851.-tf

BOAT FOR SALE,

CONTRACTOR OF THE THE Tide Water Boat ATLANTIC, five 1 years old and in good repair—carried 2010 bushels of wheat in July to the city—will be sold cheap. The subscriber put repairs on her to the amount of \$120 in June last.

JOHN KENNEDY.

Lewistown, Aug. 29, 1851.

TUTS.—Just received, Cocon nuts, Almonds, Filberts, Cream and English Walnuts, at ap 11

A. A. BANKS.

the child, the tears of apprehering in his fine black eyes.

"No; it is well now," she

Moetry.

THE FADED FLOWER.

BY WILLIAM G. BROWN. She grew in beauty, loved of all, The idol of the hall and hearth; For every one a pleasant smile,

A word of artless mirth. 1 speak not of her faultless form, Of auburn locks to soft winds flung; Of rosy lip, or sparkling eye, Or music of her tongue.

We loved her for the soul that blent, In joy or sorrow, with our own-An echo-harp, that warbled back Each glad or grieving tone.

He died, whose smile for years had been The sunshine of her guilcless heart; And shadows fell and deepened there, That might no more depart.

The rose-bloom faded from her cheek.

Her laughing eyes grew dim with grief, While the bushed sigh, but half concealed Told that her days were brief. The bright sun darkened, and the stars-

Birds sang their sweetest songs in vain; Nor sight nor sound could ever cheer That stricken heart again. Within a churchyard, drear and lone, On many a moonlit summer eve, Reclining on a flowery mound,

The angels saw her grieve. 'Twas sad beside her couch to stay, To watch the lingering, fleeting breath-To see that brow of innocence Grow pale and dark in death!

Trees freshened in the leafy June, The air was filled with sun and song, When moved along the winding way A sad and silent throng.

One look on her discolored face, Still lovely in her snow-white shroud; And wailings, as they heaped the earth, Blent with the death-dirge loud.

She sleeps; but many a sorrowing heart Throbs with the bitterness of woe, That one so young and beautiful Should bloom and perish so!

Mistellaneous.

TWO SCENES IN LIFE.

I saw a beautiful lady seated in a parlor, furnished with a profusion of richness, elegance and art. She was dressed for going out, and her bonnet, shawl, and ornaments were worth at least a thousand dollars.

She was looking over a large roll of bank RESPECTFULLY announces to his patrons notes, which she at length deposited about her person, just as her nursery maid enterroom formerly occupied by Mr. Schlosser, ed with two fine children, dressed like fancy Southeast side of the Diamond, where he is dolls. They ran eagerly to their mother, and with a sweet glee of infancy attempted to climb on her lap, laying hold of her rich trappings to pull themselves up.

The lady shrieked, and putting them pettishly from her, cried-

"Why you will utterly ruin my dress! Mary, why don't you teach them better Look how they have disarranged my shawl. Take them away, and don't bring them into my presence again until you teach them better behavior.'

a kiss, or a kind word from their elegant | mask quilt, fine linen, trimmed with costly | the old man. MERCHANTS, FARMERS, MILLERS, and mother, who went out to elicit and enjoy lace and sweeping drapery, with silk and others are informed that the subscriber, the cold admiration of the purblind world, silver fringes, lies the suffering invalid. and to display her wealth, by making extravagant purchases. She heeded not the abashed and sorrow bearing of the children, ease; sleep comes not at her bidding; she upon whose tender hearts she had thrown is weary-weary of life-yet she sees no back in crushing ice, the rich warm gush- rest beyond it. She is attended by a hired day, also one leaving Lewistown every Tues- ings of their young fond love. She did not nurse, who attends to all her commands, consider in so doing she was blighting in the bud their filial love and confidence; and destroying forever the soft, yet mighty influence of maternity.

Turn we to another scene. In this poor room of a dilapidated dwelling is a mother; but three dollars would cover the expense of her whole wardrobe. Yet she is clean and neat in her appearance; and her face is placid and hopeful in its expression. She holds in her hand a slip of paper. It is the bill of a physician. He must get glittering in the gay saloon, the admired from the desolate widow thirty dollars for of all admirers. How should she be ex-

illness. He says he will wait no longer. home,' soliloquised the poor woman,-'she owes me several dollars for sewing, "NATIONAL HOUSE," formerly kept by James Turner, and recently by R. H. McCoy, and situated in the Public Square, for a term of years, respectfully informs the public that he were greated to the public that he for the public that he were painful to be obliged to sue like a beggar for that which one has earned like a slave! Children!" she cried, and a fine boy of five years came leading in his chubby litte sister. Their dresses were clean, and they looked very happy. She took the little one on her knees, and with an arm around the boy, kissed them both affectionately, but as she did so, a tear fell on little Ellen's hand. The little creature looked up, and lifting her calico apron, wiped her mother's cheek, and then clung around her neck, kissed her, and pressed her dawny cheek fondly to the tear-wet-

> "Mother!" said the boy, "what makes you cry, when you know that father is in heaven, and that the good Lord will take kind care of you, and Willie, and Ellen?" "I know he will, Willie," she said, laying her hand on his bright curls, "but

> mother is sorrowful sometimes, because her heart aches." "Does it ache very bad now?" asked the child, the tears of apprehension gath-

take good care of Ellen while I go to Mrs. M's. and try to get some money to pay the

"I wish I was a man!" said William, for then I would work and get money do but stay at home, and nurse sister .-But I will be a man next summer!"

The mother kissed him fondly, gave him and his sister each a piece of bread, tied on her bonnet and went out.

Mrs. M. had come in from shopping, and was re-examining the brilliant and costly articles which she had added to her enters with the announcement-

"Mrs. Glen desires to speak with you a moment, madam." "Well, show her in," said the lady. "I am heartily tired of hearing her name," she

door, "I will pay her, and dismiss her." "Mrs. Glen I presume," she said, with feature—as the poor woman stood before

her-and then remained silent. Mrs. Glen advanced quietly, though without embarrasment, and presenting her | children, say with me, Amen." bill said-

"If Mrs. M. will give me the money, she will very much oblige me."
"Dear me!" cried the lady! Nine dol-

lars! Why I did not think I owed you half as much !" "The items are all down," said Mrs.

Glen. You will find it correct." "Can you not wait a few days?" asked Mrs. M.

"It would be very inconvenient for me to do so," replied Mrs. Glen.

"O dear!" said Mrs. M., peevishly, "you needle-women are the most pressing and troublesom creditors that we have to deal "Probably," returned Mrs. Glen, "be-

cause we are the most needy. It is a dire necessity that forces a woman to depend for subsistance on her earnings with the needle. And when those small earnings which, from the floor to the ceiling, was are withheld, we are overwhelmed with sufferings.

Mrs. M. sat silent a few moments and then drawing out her purse, counted to Mrs. Glen the nine dollars, and felt more reluctance in paying it, than in parting with the three hundred which she had laid out that morning for unnecessary and useless articles.

Thirty years have past, and now we

look again. Mrs. M's mansion is still gorgeously furnished, and wealth and magnificence preside in every department. But where is she, the mistress of all this glitter? Here in this bed-chamber, glittering with mirrors, candelabras, and gilted frame pictures; where the day comes stealthily through the heavy crimson curtains, and Pain, fever, nausea, unite their tortures; she is restless and peevish; she can find no and administers her medicines regularly, but with the apathy of an automaton.-The invalid yearns for sympathy, and the sweet ministering of affection. are her children in this trying hour?

The son is abroad, wasting his time and money in the wildest dissipation .-He knows she is ill but he cares not for the mother who neglected to knit his infant affections to her bosom. The daughter is married, and is following the footsteps of her mother. She is even now attendance on her husband during his last pected to turn from her gaiety to soothe the mother who has always preferred gai-"If I could but find Mrs. M. once at ety and dress to the love and happiness of her children. There is no one to take tenderly the fevered hand-to mark with fond solicitude the wanderings of her eyes, and the changings of her countenance-to ask with voice tremulous from anxiety,

"Dear mother, are you better?" And the physician has said that she must die! and has warned her earnestly to prove it? He brought witnesses and proved prepare for the great change. But how shall she, whose life has passed in vanity, prepare now, on her death-bed, for eternity. She has not walked with God .-She has not known the Lord. She has loved the world only. How shall she then, while agonizing with the thought of letting it go, learn to love Him who wrests it from her? She would live on in vanity. How shall she humbly bless Him who has striken her with death? She is most miserable. Memory torments her with spectre forms of murdered time and neglected opportunities of doing good to herself and others. The present is pain and agony and loathing; the future, the blackness of darkness forever. She writhes like a poor worm, who suddenly finds the timber in which he dwelt securely consuming in fire, and with no means of escape-burning to certain death.

"No; it is well now," she answered. | She lies in a neat plain room, with only christening them.

"But I called you to say, that you must necessary furniture. She is full of pain. and has apparently little strength to en-dure it. Her daughter is bending over her, seeking by every tender administration words of sympathy and hope. Her son enough, and you should have nothing to stands by ready to aid in every office of filial love.

love and care. I thank God once more for more wonderful to relate. you. Treasures have you been to me

ever since you were mine. I am going before you to that world of peace and glory already superfluous ornaments. A servant to which you will most surely follow me; for you love the Lord above all earthly riches. Continue to walk humbly before Him; doing good to all as you have opportunity; and when you shall lie as I am now laid, may you feel the consolations continued, as the servant returned to the that are mine. I am ready-I am willing? I am hoping to depart and be with my blessed Saviour! O how precious is He, a most unpleasant expression of voice and through whom we obtain remission of sins! who has taken away the terrors of death, the power of the grave and the fear of hell! To Him be glory, forever and ever! Dear

> And so the two depart. The one feeling that the light afflictions of this life are not to be compared with the eternal weight of glory which is laid up for her. She looks back on a life of labor and humiliation, without regret, and she feels no present repining; while the future is open before her-joy, peace, glory, and eternal life.

The other looks backward with shame and remorse, while the present is full of bitter anguish for the world with its riches and beauty, and idolatry, which she is forced to leave to others; and the future to her-a shroud, a coffin a dark cold grave; and the blackness of doubt and terror which envelope all beyond.

Let me die the death of the Rightcous.

"The old Man."

No expression that we are acquainted with grates so harshly upon the ear as that of "The old man," when it comes from the lips of a son speaking of his father .-The person who habitually uses the expression, is either animate with low characters or he does not feel that respect and defference due from a son to a parent. In excuse it is said, 'tis but a joke and means nothing. If so, it were better not to jest on such a subject, and use some expression that does mean something.

"Old" man is used as a term of reproach, sort of by-word, and a bugaboo to scare bad children, and in the manner used expresses a sort of contempt, or don't care.

There are several stages to be gone through before the old man is brought on. Pa, papa, and father have had their day. As the young swell lazily rolls his segar or quid of tobacco in the corner of his mouth, and strikes his goose-down chin, casts only a faint glow on the soft, rich and replies with a curl of the lip, by whom The little things were led away without carpet. On this down bed, with its da- he is interrogated - That's nobody but every button on my old coat, if we didn't

> Young chaps that frequent oyster cel- | sides.' lars, beer saloons, and fashionable wineshops, who can smoke a regalia, or chew ladies' twist without making them sick, or walk the crack with three glasses of champagne-these are the sprigs who talk of "the old men," who don't know they're

We have also heard these same characters speak of their mothers as the "old woman!" True it is no hideous offence, yet it shows as plain as any other swagger, what company they have kept, and the estimates they place upon their parents' love and care for so many years.

We once knew a man, who on his return from a public meeting burst open his door in a rage, upset his children, kicked his dog, hurled his hat behind the grate, and paced the room back and forth like a chafed tiger.

"What is the matter, my dear?" said the wondering wife. "Matter!" roared the angry husband, "matter enough! Neighbor B. has publicly called me a liar!"

"Oh never mind that, my dear," replied the good woman; "he can't prove it, and nobody will believe him." "Prove it, you fool!" roared the madman more furiously than before, "he did

it on the spot! Else how could I be in such an infernal passion?" A good story is told of a Yankee who went for the first time to a bowling alley, and kept firing away at the pins to the imminent peril of the boy, who, so far from having anything to do in "setting up' the pins, was actively at work in endeavoring to avoid the balls of the player, which rattled on all sides of the pins, without touching them. At length the fellow seeing the predicament the boy was in, yelled out, as he let drive another ball, "stand in amongst the pins, ef you don't want

The boy who undertook to ride a horse radish, is now practicing on a saddle of mutton, without stirrups. What an equestrian he will be in time.

"What blessings children are!" as the Mrs. Glen, is also near her departure. parish clerk said when he took fees for

Fat Bullocks --- Butcher's Yarns.

Billy H- was one of the most notorious butchers of truth in the abstract that ever lived. If the truth answered the to alleviate her sufferings; and speaking purpose best, and a lie would do him a positive injury, it seemed he would tell a lie in preference to the truth, at any time and on any occasion. In this respect he "I thank our God," murmurs the inva- was indeed an anomaly. If a man told a lid-"I shall need your care but a little big yarn in Billy's hearing, he was sure longer. Richly have you paid me all my to be beaten-Billy had always something

> Billy's neighbor, Judge B-, had had many a bout with him, spinning yarns, but invariably had come out second best, although he had an exuberant imagination, and his reputation for veracity was none of the best.

> On one occasion the Judge was riding past Billy's farm, when Billy hailed him, and inquired if he didn't want to buy a quarter of fine beef, as he had just killed

> an elegant steer. 'Was he fat, Billy?' inquired the Judge. 'O, yes,' answered Billy, 'fat as a whale. I rather guess you would think so, if you but knew how much tallow we got out of him. Why, Judge, we got three hundred and twenty pounds, to a

fraction-what do you think of that ?' Now the Judge thought this to be rather a tough yarn, but he felt more inclined to beat Billy at his own game than to express any doubt about his veracity.

'That was a pretty considerable steer, Billy,' replied the Judge, 'but not patchin' to one I killed a few years ago. He weighed, net, over two thousand pounds, and he turned out four hundred and ten pounds of tallow, as near as I can recol-

Billy was taken all aback for an instant, but collecting himself, he confessed that this was the largest animal of the ox kind he had ever heard of, except one that he once sold in the Philadelphia market.

'This,' said Billy, 'was the largest steer that had ever been seen within the recollection of man. He was an elephant in his proportions-something on the Mastodon order. When we got him into the city,' continued Billy, 'his gigantic proportions struck every one with amazement. It was almost Christmas time, and he was bought by a butcher for Christmas beef. On Christmas eve, preparatory to being slaughtered, he was paraded through the streets, decorated with flowers and gay colored ribbons, and followed by an immense crowd. Well,' said Billy, ' he was slaughtered, and he weighed, net, twentyseven hundred pounds! And how much tallow do you think we got out of him?' The Judge thought such an animal

would turn out considerable more than a good deal. He, however, told Billy he wouldn't hazard an opinion by guessing at the amount. 'Well,' replied Billy, triumphantly, 'we got from that steer four hundred and

seventy-five pounds of tallow-and darn get two hundred pounds of beeswax, be-The shrill note that the Judge emitted as he rode off, would have drowned the

sound of a steam whistle. He let 'Billy'

have his own way ever after that. REMOVAL.—The Diamond Drug Store has been removed to the office of E. Banks, Esq., in West Main street, opposite the shoe store of Moses Montgomery, where a large supply of fresh Drugs, Medicines, Dyestuffs, Performeries, Fruit, nuts, &c., &c., have just been received.

Lewistown, april 11, 1851. RICE and SOUP BEANS just received by A. A. BANES. NKS .- Red, Blue, and Black Inks at

A. A. BANES'. april 11 GRAPES.—Malaga or White Grapes, very fine, at A. A. BANKS'.

SPICES of all kinds, fresh and pure, at april 11 A. A. BANKS april 11 A. A. BANKS'. BRUSHES.—A great variety of Hair and Teeth Brushes at A. A. BANKS'.

PINE OIL just received and for sale at ap 11. Banks' Variety store.

COD LIVER OIL.—A very superior quality of this article at A. A. BANKS'. TEYL'S EMBROCATION for horses, for sale at the Bee Hive Drug store. sefti

RUIT.—Oranges, Lemons, Rainsins, Figs, Prunes, the first of the season, at ap11 A. A. BANKS'. BOOKS! BOOKS!!-Blank Books, Cash Books, Pocket Books, Port Monnaies,

School Books, Slates, &c., at A. A. BANKS'. april 11 ERFUMERY .- Jules Hauel's Premium Hair Oils and Perfumery at april H A. A. BANKS'.

april II Half Spanish Segars. A FINE lot of very choice Half Spanish SEGARS, equal to most that are sold for

six's-for sale at the Diamond Drug store by april 11 A. A. BANKS. Stationery! Stationery!

BLUE and White LETTER PAPER Gilt edged " Assorted colors Plain and Fancy note "

Blue and White Foolscap Envelopes, Wafers, Quills and Steel Pens, at april 11