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The above are cash terms for all advertisements The above are cash terms for all advertisements inserted for three months or less. Yearly advertisements are held payable, one half at the vertisements are held payable, one half at the heard them murmur such words of tender-renity was gone; the voice of the pastor he exclaimed, grasping my arm with his

25 cents per square.

Moetrn.

Judge not the Heart.

BY CAROLINE A. HAYDEN. Judge not the heart! it may be God has given

It must be sad beneath its weight of care.

With fetters which no human hand can break; And inly shrinking from the light around it, It cannot from its deathlike slumber wake.

Yet it's warm pulses beat with truth the

In sorrow's hour the eye be calm and tearless, In joy may give to thee no answering smile Judge not the heart! for none but God may

How strong the feelings which are buried there;

Beneath a calm, smooth surface there may flow A depth of thought as rich as it is rare.

Judge not the heart! it may seem turned against thee, And what was friendly now seem bitter hate;

But O forgive, for time may prove thy judge-Was false and erring, when it is too late.

A Select Tale.

From the Boston Olive Branch.

The old Doctor's Story

en to wrap the temples of the dead in her forted; that is, after I knew May was was the fair creature born to her couch; is to be—where he will want it—where soft, transparent drapery, or the pleasant irrevocably married.

to autumn skies; a clear, mild atmosphere | denoted suffering. gave a most refreshing elasticity to my 'For God's sake, Doctor Lane, my ear- the girl aroused herself from her stupor; spirits; I wandered from home I scarcely ly friend, do not stop till you reach Mrs. then as suddenly, a flood of tears came to knew why, and found myself, after a leisure Kendall's ;-my May lies there—sick, dy- her relief; all was right now; she folwalk, near the old fashioned burial ground ing,' he gasped; how ashy pale he was. lowed me into the next chamber, and unof Dallston Village. I was a happy man: My face blanched; I felt a singular kind tied the white satin ribbons from the deli-I had received my diploma that day: 1 of tremor; we dashed ahead, neither cate wrists, and unloosed the linen bands was really and professionally an M. D. speaking, and in fifteen minutes I stood by on the breast, so that by the time the What directed my steps to the lovely, ru- the couch of the young bride. That was young bride opened her eyes, she was lyral burial ground, I cannot now tell, but as an awful hour thus spent; at its close, I ing as if she had sought her couch for surely as I live, I now believe, some mysterious agency shaped my course. The dull glazed eyes—ah! heaven! thought I, gate was open, the walks glittered in the how can such beauty be dead? And still over, I breathed freely; and yet another strong light, the shadows leaned down from for all that, there was triumph at my heart important task was to be accomplished; the trees and frescoed the smooth gravel -until I beheld the awful grief of the be- by my orders the poor husband had been with quaint tracery; the buds and flowers reaved husband, saw the big drops like briefly informed that the ceremony would grouped in dark masses upon the gentle blood bead his broad, white forehead; I be detained for a moment; he was so discurved mounds—I knew they were buds almost forced him from the inanimate tracted with his grief that all news was and flowers, for their fragrance betrayed body, that he would hold clasped to his alike to him—they led him where they them—seemed whispering in their silent bosom, kissing the white lips, the whiter liked; he sat in a little room just across language to the beautiful dead below. In cheeks, even the golden locks, that lay the entry. I went in, closed the door and my youth I was fond of symbolizing: damp and uncuried over her shoulders. everything inanimate had its type in some And when I left that house of mourn-then buried his face in his hands with a ideal or mental fancy; this evening I felt ing, was it not strange the calmness I felt deep, unearthly groan, that went to my like a poet; my imagination was as fertile settling down over my spirit? Could this very soul; oh! I felt for the first time -ves, I thought as fertile as Milton's, if thought, even in its faintest tracery, swell such exquisite joy in the performance of my thoughts were not as sublime. I saunthrough my mind at such a time—she is a good deed—I experienced a new love for tered carelessly along the side where a not mine, and neither is she his; I am my profession. hawthorn hedge twined its firm tendrils glad that she could not be mine only, none 'Frederick,' said I, placing my arm together, dragging my cane after me, mus-but death can claim her now? I fear, around his neck, Frederick, there is some outer end, and three at the other. The ing in careless reverie. Suddenly I paused; had conscience applied her torch, she would good yet in store for you; do not mourn Judge L.'s beautiful lot was directly before have read those scathing words written on in this way.' me, it's little silver fountain bubbling up the crimson portals of my heart; but I 'I am a broken hearted man,' he utand breaking into white globules that glis- must hasten on. tened like hoar frost. Here I leaned by a The next day I went over to be present comfort me—you only increase my mishuge and hoary elm, and closed my eyes at the funeral services; and still I felt that ery. as the magic breathing of a flute, skilfully sorrowful happiness. Poor Frederick was touched, floated through my dreaming at times raving, then stupid with his great little dream of; if—if—if I told you—'I brain. I think that was the most blessed woe. The mourners assembled, the beaustammered, and knew not how to proceed, hour of my existence; for, mingling with tiful dead laid robed in satin in her coffin; for the husband's wild eyes were fastened that plaintive melody, came a bright, gen- already the large parlor was filled with on my face, while he half rose with a the face, with sparkling eyes, and cheeks weeping friends. I took my station by strange, quick movement. just crimsoned enough to resemble two the coffin; with unutterable tenderness 1 'If what, Doctor Lane?—oh! pale rose leaves flushing the purest snow. gazed upon that heavenly countenance—it what am I to think? his voice trembled; O! how I loved that sweet May Kendall; looked not like stern death, but soft, smil- there is something in my heart bids me love !-- would I could think of some word ing slumber. that would express even more than adora- There were all her young companions why?' and the words sank mournfully into

fancied, as youth will sometimes, was in a ling wail sounded through the room. kind of spiritual presence, ever beside me.

ently, as the fine, manly form drew nearer, a sight arrested my attention that chilled holy face. my blood and made my teeth chatter with I fancied the features grew dim; I lives-she was only in a trance.' type. In smaller type, 15 lines of brevier, or diant face around towards me—who was 12 lines of nonpariel minion constitute a square. concealed by the shadow—I recognized in not off when I explied moisture on the glass, moisture that came My May, my sweet bride—not dead full flood of moonlight, May Kendall. I do not like, even at this late day, to review ness to each other in subdued and happy Communications recommending persons for office, must be paid in advance at the rate of as I gathered from their own lips the knowledge that they were betrothed, and when that passed away, a fierce revenge sent the blood boiling through my veins; once I could have leaped upon him and demanded my May, my love, without whom life would be a curse, and the world a dread blank. But then, by what right could I Something to try it which is hard to bear; call her mine? True she has been most Chained down to earth it fain would fly to kind to me, but never more than maiden call her mine? True she has been most modesty might well beseem her conduct. Now I knew-God forgive me for the rage Judge not the heart! it may be sin has bound it that tugged at my heart strings as I thought oh! fool that I was, not to comprehend; she smiled on me because I was his friend, to tell, some comely virtue to praise; and an aspen leaf. blinded by my own blindness, if I may so speak, I fancied she loved me.

How did I command myself enough, still to stand motionless, even till I had learned the day and the hour the wedding would take place? for every nerve in my body seemed changed to an instrument of torture. Fortunately they did not pass me; but retraced their steps, and I, bend- not think my feelings must have been sinslowly left the pleasant grave yard, and walked towards home, too wretched to bors,' I gasped, 'call the sexton; take off all the future and provides for it all. He think or feel all the crushing weight of the coffin lid; for God's sake, delay sees the evils that are before him, and my disappointment. The next day, before not a moment, she is not dead.' I rather from all of them hides himself in Christ. sunrise, I was on my way to the neighbor- shricked than said the last words. ing city; I was in a strange tumult, that I knew not but would prove fatal to me; I I think of it-contemplated self destruc- bled; and as screw after screw fell rat- matter if he has or not, he is only passing There are seasons when the grave yard tion; but I called philosophy, nay, something on the floor, my heart beat quicker rapidly over it: and if he had, he could not seems peculiarly beautiful. When hushed thing higher, holier, to my aid—religion, with hope and fear. twilight wings her noiseless way from Heav- and in time became soothed if not com-

luminous the faces of the beautiful cher- sufficiently fortified with good resolutions, her cheeks g ubs, that forever winged, yet never take to return home to my chosen place of refully. I seized her by the arm, but she their flight, it is sweet to wander up the sidence; it was high noon when I drove surred not; I shook her rudely, saying, shaded aisles of the slumbrous city, and up the main street; a carriage dashed by 'Unless you help me, Maria, she may muse upon the holy memories of the de- me, a light vehicle; in another moment it perhaps really die; quick! come and cut The stars burned with a lustre peculiar I involuntarily drew my reins; his face them—must not know of this!'

tion; forgetting God, I idolized her, and, around, village maidens, whose silvery silence. egotist as I was, fancied that my unspoken voices joined in a simple burial song; but 'Did you ever hear of people falling passion was returned. But I will not lin- oh? how those voices wavered and trem- into trances, and then when robed for the ger; in those few moments I was pouring bled, until tears and sobs choked down burial---

my very soul into the heart that I fondly | their music, and one mournful, heart-rend-

been my college mate two years ago; I to the rose-colored future. I still kept my farewell—grew white and cold—no, no, the whole cost \$50, exclusive of the conwould have sprung forward to meet him; place by the head of the coffin; my eyes you mock me!' his name was trembling on my lips, when full of tears, never once moved from that

a sudden freezing fear. The two had thought my sight failed, and I bent closer come almost beside me, and there stopped, to the corpse. I drew back, wiped my he threw his arms around me, and hugged charmed with the little sylvan spot; the eyes-looked again; God of mercy, what me like one frantic. 'God bless you! lady held her hat by the strings; one arm thrill sent a wild shock through my frame Heaven bless you! Oh! doctor, I shall was passed confidingly through that of her and smote my brain as with fire! I reeled; die of this excess of joy! lead me to her; companion, and when she moved her ra- I fell almost over on the coffin; there was where is she, my friend, my good friend concealed by the shadow—I recognized in not off when I applied my hand, moisture not dead! when these eyes looked upon conflict came again-it was awful, awful. not have survived long-you cannot tell If I kept my silence, she was still the bride how dearly I loved her. Dear doctor, of death; and as much mine as another's; God bless you!' if I spoke, she was again the wife of my He did not even dream, poor fellow, rival. I dare not think of my emotions that he had been my rival. now-I could not have been myself when The mother hung over her child-the that horrible temptation beset me, and husband bent over his bride. Full of whispered me to let the dark grave claim thanksgiving, she, with her large, blue SIEVE, RIDDLE, SCREEN AND WIRE CLOTH

pore, but the agony was passed; I could sick very long, have I not !" have throttled the pastor that he did not it—why she had talked of Frederick; cease—yet I feared for the very life of the and then hid his face in the pillow, to poor husband, should he know the truth weep in silence ;-and then I left them, a too suddenly; there was a tingling from happier being, a better man; and happier Judge not the heart! it may seem cold and because I had eversome sweet recollection my head to my fingers' ends; I shook like

> 'Amen!' oh how I thanked God for that sound; I still clung to the coffin; I was weak, weak as a child.

It was the custom for the chief mourners to be called first, that they might be spared the shock of seeing the dear one borne out before their eyes. The poor husband tottered out, supported on each side; do you ing low, with an almost breaking heart, gular, as he passed me ?-next the sobbing mother. Now was my time: 'friends, neigh-

sembly; many swooned-a crowd came upon him at the judgement, and the Spirit was ready for almost any desperate deed, rushing up to the coffin; I pressed them of Christ is sanctifying him forglory. He and had more than once—I shudder when I think of it—contemplated self destruction; but I contemplated self destruction.

Of Christ is sanctifying him forgiory. He may have no treasure on earth: and no matter if he has or not, he is only passing GEORGE S. APPLETON.

moon lights up the mossed graves, making Two months passed; I deemed myself sister standing, as if riveted to the floor; Mark him. Imitate him. as I returned a moment, I saw her only he can use it. This is the prudent man. had turned, and Frederick was abreast. off her grave clothes; she must not see

With a wild, unnatural burst of laughter,

tered in faltering accents; 'do not strive to other end of the shaft is a tail, or regu-

But if I could give you comfort you

I could proceed no farther; the excited would break it off .- The weight of the man sprang from his seat, clenched both The pastor arose and began his prayer; my hands, and with fire in his eyes, inco-My reverie was broken by the approach never heard I a more affecting petition; herently exclaimed— What ?—how ? of a stranger, and a light silvery laugh how gently he spoke of her youth, her dead?—in a trance?—laid out?—buried? shut out the music of the flute, for it was beauty and goodness;—the circumstances -shut up ?-alive-alive? Great God! so like May's, so ringing, joyous. Pres- under which God was pleased to call her merciful God! you do not tell me that she -just as it were standing on the thres- -my May, whom I saw die-who gasped I recognized the features of one who had hold of happy life, and looked through in my arms-on this bosom-bade me

rained down my checks, 'your wife still vation .- Plough.

Never shall I forget the ensuing scene upon the inside! My knees trembled, her face for the last time! Oh! but no my heart beat against my side till my doctor-this is too beautiful, too good-let whistled in my ear; each moment was an shaking fingers, 'I would almost give you hour, and yet I knew not what to do. The my life for this, I would, I would; I could

her, if I might not. O! that was the eyes moved fondly from one to the other, great sin of my life; I hope I am forgiven. as she whispered, 'I am better, stronger; The perspiration welled out from every I shall soon be well again; I have been | Corner of Coomb's Alley, between Market and Mulberry

Frederick kissed her pure brow in reply, and better I have been ever since.

May and her husband still live-a fond, beautiful pair, even now. I am an old bachelor.

M. A. D.

Miscellancous.

The Christian.

The real christian is the only prudent man. He has laid up in store for the winter of the grave. He looked through He is prepared to die, to be judged and to O! such a change as came over that as- be glorified. The presence of Christ is take it with him :- but in heaven, his goal. The hid was thrown aside; in my arms his home, he has a treasure. It is where he

A Farmer's Wind Mill.

John R. Latimer, of Delaware, has a in this state, small wind-mill which supplies a cistern holding 6000 gallons, and furnishes water for a large garden and other domestic purposes, by running it only a few days in a It is so simple, and answers so admirably, that a short description may be useful to enable others to erect a similar establishment.

The tower is composed of eight posts, twenty feet high, base eight feet, and top two feet in diameter, cross-fastened in the middle to give stiffness. On the top of the posts rests a cast ring or cap, in form of a hat, with top or crown cut off; the brim is bolted fast to posts, the head being countersunk, to give free play to the collar which works around upon the cap. The shaft is supported upon two ears on the upper edge of this collar, and is formed into a crank in the centre, two inches long, to which is attached the piston rod, that gives a five inch stroke to a double action four-inch iron force-pump at the bottom. The piston rod is a two-inch square ash stick, connected in the centre by a swivel joint, just above where it passes through he guide. The shaft is a two inch rod, four and one half feet long, supporting an eight-arm centre, though only four is needed, which carries four arms for sails.

The arms are made somewhat sashshaped, seven feet long, measuring from sails are set upon a level of 35 degrees, which gives the requisite power to gain the strongest driving power. Upon the outer end, tapering to a point inboard. This is made of half-inch pine, supported upon an ash shaft three by three, where it is attached to the socket, on the end of shaft, tapering to a point—and split to receive the board. The outer end is elevated eighteen inches, a wire is attached to the regulator which hangs near the ground, by which it is pulled round to bring the sails in the wind when desiring to look to you for hope now ! Yet why, to stop the mill. To prevent it from running, it is hooked to a hoop which is suspended four feet from the shaft, and plies trivance the tail always keeps with the the above rates, by no7 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

sails, &c., are balanced by an iron weight upon the opposite end of the shaft.

In building a mill like this, it should be put together upon the ground, and raised upon its feet, bodily. The castings were procured in New York, and cost \$10, the pump \$18, and the other materials and ducting pipe to the cistern on the hill, · Frederick,' said I, while the tears about 200 yards distant, and 68 feet ele-

Philadelphia Advertisements.

Straw Goods---Spring 1852.

HE Subscriber is now prepared to exhibit to Merchants and Milliners his usual heavy stock of Ladies' and Misses' Straw and Silk Bonnets,

Sign to the Bonness and and the track Artificial Flowers; Palm-leaf, Panama and Every Variety of

SUMMERS BEATS for Gentlemen; which for Extent, Variety and beauty

of manufacture, as well as uniformly close prices, will be found unrivaled THOMAS WHITE,

No. 41 South Second Street, Philadelphia February 13, 1852-3m. Fromt Street Wire Manufac-

tory. WATSON & COX,

MANUFACTURERS,

(Arch) streets, Philadelphia.

HERE they continue to manufacture, of superior quality, Brass and Iron Wire Sieves of all kinds; Brass and Copper Wire Cloth for Paper Makers, &c. Cylinders and Dandy Rolls, covered in the

Heavy Twilled Wire for Spark Catchers. Sieves of quality for Brass and Iron Founders, Screen wire, Window Wire, Safes, Traps, Dish Covers, Coal and Sand Screens, &c. &c. Also, Fancy Wire Work of every description executed in the neatest manner. Orders for City and Country received and promptly attended to.

ಸಂ. ವ- Sugar Mills, best quality. Philadelphia, Feb. 13, 1852-3m.

Burning of Barnun's Section 1

Wilder's Patent Safe again the Victor!

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 1st, 1852. PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 1st, 1852.
The Salamander Safe which I purchased a few years since, and which was in use by Messrs. C. G. Henderson & Co. at the destruction of their store in the building knownas "BARNUM'S MUSEUM," on the 30th ult., has this morning been got at, and the interior wood-work, with some Stereotype plates which were in the safe during the fire (the books having been removed), are found to be UNHARMED. I have this day purchased from Mr. John Farrel another "Patent Salamander," and would

GEORGE S. APPLETON.
We fully concur in the above, and would also add that
the large WALL FIRE-PROOF, near which the above
Safe stood, has also since been opened, and although the
outside appearance is good, and the walls of the same C. G. HENDERSON & CO., Late Seventh and Chestnut streets.

55 The genuine "HERRING'S (Wilder's Patent) SALAMANDERS SEES whi at the great World's FAIR, and are universally acknowledged to be the most perfect security against fire now known, can be obtained of the only authorized Agent JOHN FARREL,

34 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

25 Safes of all other kinds, having been taken in part bay for "Hanntso's," will be sold at very low prices.

Philadelphia, Jan. 39, 1852-3m.

WALL AND WINEEE A NEW AND COMPLETE assortment of the latest and most fashionable style of

Men's and Boy's Clothing,

manufactured in the best manner, may be had at the Lowest Cash Prices at GEO. CULIN'S Clothing Establishment, South-east corner of Market and Second sts.

PHILADELPHIA, embracing a choice assortment of Dress and Frock Coats, Cloaks, Sack Coats, Bangup Coats, Business Coats, &c.,

together with his usual extensive variety of English French, and American Cloths and Winter Fabrics, suited to the wants of men and boys, both for dress and usiness garments.

Particular care has been taken to procure a complete

ortment of goods adapted to the new style Winter Coats, PANTALOONS, VESTS, &C.,

to which he would invite special attention, and particle larly to his new assortment of Furnishing Goods,

consisting of Shirts, Stocks, Handkerchiefs, &c.; all of which are offered at the lowest possible cash prices, and as cheap as any other Clothing Store in the Union. & Parents who desire Boys' Clothing are earning invited to examine the stock, as the greatest care

en taken to provide the most durable patterns and de irable styles, at the most economical rates. ** Small Notes taken at par for goods. September 26, 1851.-apr41y

AT COST! THE undersigned offers to the public, affording FIRST RATE BARGAINS, his entire

Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, at COST. Having taken the National House and Stage Office, I find that I have too many irons in the fire to keep them all going, and therefore give the people this opportunity to J. THOMAS. Lewistown, October 31, 1851.

Astonishing Reduction in

THE PRICE OF MERICAN Rolled Bar iron 3 ets. A Horse Shoe Bar 3½ "
Nail Roda 4 " around the tower, by which simple con- - warranted good, and will be sold for cash at

New Series-Vol. 6-No. 20.

New Arrangement.

A FTER tendering our sincere thanks to our numerous customers for their liberal patronage for a number of years past, we would state that, having a number of accounts due that we are anxious to have closed up, we have resolved to open a new ser of Books, and endeavor to close up all our accounts as soon as possible up to 1st February. After this we ourpose bringing our business nearer to cash. We shall continue to accommodate our friends as heretofore, excepting that all accounts made

after this period, we desire to have settled up at the end of 60 days. F. J. HOFFMAN.

Dried Peacles.

FINE stock of splendid Dried Peaches, at \$2 50 per bushel. Also, Par'd Peaches—for sale by F. J. HOFFMAN.

Groceries --- Great Reduction!

E have just received a large assortment of superior Groceries, which we are determined to sell for CASH lower than the same quality of goods can be regularly purchased elsewhere.

F. J. HOFFMAN.

Burning Fluid and Pine Oil,

A LWAYS ON HAND.—As we manufac-ture Burning Fluid extensively, we can furnish dealers with it lower than they can get it from the city. F. J. HOFFMAN.

ORDAGE.—Always on hand, a fine assortment of Ropes, from 1 in to 11 inch. Also, Twines, Tie Yarn, Cotton Laps, Bags, &c. F. J. HOFFMAN.

Drugs and Medicines.

THIS branch of our business continues to I receive due attention. Our Drugs and Medicines have been selected with the greatest care, and purchasers may rely upon getting Medicines of good quality.

Wholesale purchasers are invited to give us a call, as we can sell them Drugs and Medicines at a small advance on city prices.

Copal Varnish, good, at \$1.75 to 2.00 per

gallon. Pure White Lead, \$2.00 per keg. Glass, 8 × 10, \$1 62½ per half box. Putty, te6 F. J. HOFFMAN.

HARDWARE STORE.

IN this branch of our business we defy competition. As we have no occasion to buy on credit, our goods are well purchased, and therefore we can furnish our numerous customers with whatever they may want at a price and of a quality that must give entire satisfaction. Enumeration here would be folly, as additions to the stock are constantly being made. Sketching is all that we will pretend at, and the imagination of the reader, or a personal examination,

must fill up the picture. Saddlery and Coachware, Always on hand, an extensive assortment, and at prices the most penurious will not grum-ble. F. J. HOFFMAN.

Leather and Shoe Findings.

OUR stock comprises a large assortment of Red and Oak Sole Leather, Kips, Patent Leather, Men's and Women's Morocco, Cochineal and Pink Linings, Upper and Grain Leather Shoe Tools hread of all kinds, Pegs, Bristles, &c. &c., for sale low for cash F. J. HOFFMAN.

NAILS! NAILS! REATLY reduced in price-\$3 00 a 3.25 per keg. F. J. HOFFMAN.

மனமாறகு

LUID Lamps, Pine Uil Lamps, Oil and Lard Lamps, Glass and Britannia, which for variety of color, shape, style and size, are unequalled-low, very low, for cash. F. J. HOFFMAN.

Flour and Feed Store,

CONSTANTLY on hand, Wheat Flour, Corn Meal, Corn in the ear, Oats, &c. F. J. HOFFMAN. fe6 OIL CLOTHS. LOOR, Table and Carriage Oil Cloths—a

fine assortment always on hand. F. J. HOFFMAN. CHAINS.

VERY KIND, comprising Dog, Log, Fifth Trace, Halter, Butt, Tongue, Spread, Cow and Breast Chains, &c. F. J. HOFFMAN.

PAPER. ALL, Window, Printing, Wrapping,
Letter and Cap Paper—wholesale and
retail. F. J. HOFFMAN.

BRUSHES.

OUR stock, which is large and selected with reference to the wants of the community, comprises all kinds of Blacking, Scrubbing, Horse, Sweeping, Dusting, Hair, Clothes, Table, Infant, Wall, Paint, and Varnish Brushes, at reduced prices for cash. F. J. HOFFMAN.

IRON. Blacksmiths and Others, Look to Your In-

terests! Great Reduction in the Price of Iron

E are now selling Irvin & Co.'s C brated iron as follows: 31 cts. For Assorted Bar Iron,

" Horse Shoe, " Nail Rod, We will also sell a good quality of English Tyre and other English Irons at the extremely low price of 21 cts. per lb. These are our

strictly cash prices.

We have also on hand Plough Irons, Small Rounds and Squares, from 1 up to 1 inch. American Steel of superior quality at 5 cts.

per ib. Other steels low. F. J. HOFFMAN. fe6