

## PATENT COAL OIL GREASE.

THIS Grease is made from COAL OIL, and has been found by repeated tests to be the most economical, and at the same time the best lubricator for Mill Gearing, Stages, Wagons, Carts, Carriages, Vehicles of all kinds, and all heavy bearings, keeping the axles always cool, and not requiring them to be looked after for weeks. It has been tested on railroad cars, and with one speaking of the waste it has run, with the cars, 20,000 miles! All railroad, omnibus, livery stable and Express companies that have tried it pronounce it the *ne plus ultra*. It combines the body and fluidity of tallow, beeswax and tar, and unlike general lubricators, will not run off, it being warranted to stand any temperature. I have it in boxes 2 1/2 to 10 lbs. Also kegs and barrels from 30 to 400 lbs, for general use and sale. The boxes are for general use; they are 6 inches in diameter by 2 1/2 inches deep, and hold 2 1/2 lbs net; the kegs are clean, and hardly a carman, teamster, expressman, miller or farmer, that would not purchase one box for trial. F. G. FRANCISCUS, Lewistown, February 12, 1862.

## BARGAINS! DRY GOODS AT COST.

THE undersigned, being about to close out his choice and well assorted stock of Goods on hand, invites attention of persons desirous of purchasing to the advantages thus afforded in these times, when economy becomes a necessity, as well as a duty. The entire stock of Dry Goods & Queensware is therefore for sale at cost and carriage, offering inducements which are nowhere else offered. The stock embraces Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings for Gentlemen's wear, Silk, Woollen and Cotton Goods for Ladies' wear. He has Muslins, Gloves, Hosiery, Trim mings, and a great variety of other articles usually kept for sale. To any one desiring to go into the business at a well established stand, with a permanent and substantial class of patrons, he would dispose of the entire stock, at a price and upon terms that would prove an object. No better opportunity for a safe and paying investment can be found. R. H. JUNKIN, Surviving Partner of Kennedy & Junkin. Lewistown, Jan. 15, 1862.

## AMBROTYPES AND MELAINOTYPES.

THE Gems of the Season. THIS is no humbug, but a practical truth. The pictures taken by Mr. Burkholder are unsurpassed for BOLDNESS, TRUTHFULNESS, BEAUTY OF FINISH, and DURABILITY. Prices varying according to size and quality of frames and Cases. Room over the Express Office. Lewistown, August 23, 1860.

## New Fall and Winter Goods.

R. F. ELLIS, of the late firm of McCoy & Ellis, has just returned from the city with a choice assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries, selected with care and purchased for cash, which are offered to the public at a small advance on cost. The stock of Dry Goods embraces all descriptions of Fall and Winter Goods suitable for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, with many new patterns. His Groceries comprise Choice Sugars, Molasses, Java, Rice and Lageria Coffee, superior Teas, &c. Also, Boots and Shoes, Queensware, and all other articles usually found in stores—all which the customers of the late firm and the public in general are invited to examine. R. F. ELLIS, Country Produce received as usual and the full market price allowed therefor. Lewistown, November 6, 1861.

## NOTICE!

MY creditors will take notice that I have applied for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of this Commonwealth, and that the 6th day of April, 1862, has been fixed for a hearing at the Court House in Lewistown, in open Court. ELI PRICE, Lewistown, March 5, 1862.

## Carpets, Groceries, &c.

WOOLEN, Linen and Cotton Carpets—cheap—Queensware, Hardware, Glass-ware and Earthenware, with a good stock of Groceries, as cheap as our neighbors. Please call and see for yourselves. JAMES PARKER, sep18

## COAL OIL.

DOWN again! Best No. 1 at 9 cts per quart, at HOFFMAN'S. RHO Coffee, extra, at 20 cts per lb. at HOFFMAN'S. feb26

## LADIES' DRESS GOODS.

EVERY description—Prints, Gingham, Delaines, Black and Colored, Black and White, and Second Mourning Calicos, Broche, Osmanle and Paris Lusters, Ormbra Cashmires, Gray Plaids, China Madonas, Alpaca Plaids, Black and Colored Dress Silks, and all kinds of Dress Goods. Flannels, Tickings, Nankeens, Crapes, Linens, Brilliants, and Bleached and Unbleached muslins. Shawls, Balmonet Skirts, Hooped Skirts, all prices, Shaker Bonnets, Cloth Cloaks, new style, Bonnet Ribbons, Dress Trimmings, &c. Cash buyers will find it to their advantage to call and examine the Stock. (sep18) JAMES PARKER.

## THE MINSTREL.

SUNDAY SCHOOL RECRUITING SONG. To our dear Sunday school there ought many to come, Who spend Sunday wandering or trifling at home, I'll try to bring one, or I'll try to bring two, Yes, all that I can, I'm determined to do. CHORUS. I'll try to bring one, I'll try to bring two, Yes, all that I can, I'm determined to do. God meant all the people who live in this place, To hear of his goodness and join in his praise; So I'll try to bring one or I'll try to bring two, Yes, all that I can, I'm determined to do. Let me think: are there none of the dear ones at home, The large or the little, who never have come? Oh, I'll beg and I'll coax, I'll try to bring two, Yes, all that I can, I'm determined to do. My acquaintance and playmates whom I know very well, I'll bid them to come at the sound of the bell; I'll bid them to come, for among them I'll get one or two, For all that I can, I'm determined to do. Down there in the street where I pass every day, How many spend Sabbath in frolic or play? If I could but get one of those boys, now, or two, To come here next Sabbath, what good it might do. Perhaps up to heaven some day I may go; What glory and blessedness then I shall know! But I want in that glory that many may share,— That one, two, yes, all I can take, may be there.

## EDUCATIONAL.

Edited by A. SMITH, County Superintendent. For the Educational Column. Reminiscence of the Old School House. The memories of the blithe 'Lang syne' Come measured in a triple rhyme, And figure forth my childhood's prime, And joys of school-boy days. I yet remember well the day When first I heard my parents say, 'That to school should lead me away.' To learning and the master. So, dressed in bib and breeches neat, With book and basket, all complete, I took my way to learning's seat, And that stern sage, the master. The sun shone bright that summer morn, The dew drops glistened on the lawn, The bloom was white upon the thorn, As I sped to the master. The 'red-head' dodged around the stake, And 'bob white' whistled from the brake, And picture forth my childhood's prime, And I forgot the master. But, as I crossed the Cedar Hill, And climbed the footpath of the hill, I viewed, first, with longing thrill,— The palace of the master. It stood upon the shalmside down, Its naked walls begrimed and brown, Its mere dilapidation's frown, Foreboding disaster. With quickened pulse my heart beat fast, When first I stood with washed feet, Within that school-room's dusk retreat, In presence of the master. The sunlight through the open door, That streamed across the dusty floor, To me a sunbeam of coming care, In keeping with the master. There sat the monarch gaunt and tall; And on his pegs against the wall, Lay the birch wand that held in thrall The subjects of the master. 'He grinned at me a ghastly grin,' I felt that I was 'taken in,' So sat down on a crooked pin,— A boy had faced it for me. The trickster hid behind his book, The while his sides with laughter shook, To think he'd caught with naked hook The little greenhorn scholar. But ere the first day's work was past, I had found out my seat and case, Had told my name, and thus at last Passed muster with the master. I grew familiar day by day, And loved my school-days and my play; I would I could as truly say, 'I ever loved the teacher. Ten years thence told since then have gone, And six besides their course have run, Yet memory loves to dwell upon The schoolroom and the master. TRO.

## WAR NEWS.

Arrival of Wounded Soldiers from Newbern, North Carolina. During yesterday afternoon and evening, says the New York Tribune of Tuesday, a large number of the soldiers attached to the Burnside Expedition, who were wounded at the battle of Newbern, arrived in this city, about eighty-four coming by way of the Camden and Amboy railroad, and the remainder on board of the steamers Peabody and New Brunswick, direct from Newbern, N. C. Upon the arrival of the Amboy steamer at the foot of Barclay street, Col. Howe, of Massachusetts, with Capt. DeWolf, of Gen. Burnside's staff, R. H. McCurdy, Gen. H. H. Baxter, of Gov. Holbrook's staff, Vermont, and Col. Almy, of Connecticut, received the wounded soldiers and conveyed those who were most fatigued in carriages to the Park Barracks. The majority, however, expressed themselves abundantly able to march a mile or more, and notwithstanding the painful nature of their wounds, they gathered up their muskets, knapsacks and trophies, fell into the ranks and marched up to the Park. The large mess room in the Barracks had been prepared for the reception of the wounded soldiers, and a number of our most prominent surgeons were in attendance, having volunteered their services for the relief of the sufferers. Words can scarcely be found to depict the scene that ensued. In a little time nearly every man was under the hands of the surgeons, and many wounds of an ugly and sickening nature were exposed, and after being duly examined and operated upon, were dressed anew. A large contribution of bandages, lint, and so forth, made by the Ladies' Relief Union, arrived in good time and were soon put in use.—Here sat a soldier with his scalp dreadfully lacerated, and there one or more with their fingers shot off. Some had ugly sloughing wounds in their shoulders, arms, legs, and feet, yet all bore up patiently under their sufferings, and not a word of com-

plaint or groan escaped from any one present, but on the contrary, all seemed in good spirits, and thankful that their lives had been spared and that there was a prospect of their being again able to go forth and rejoin their comrades in the war for the Union. Several were particularly lively, and paid more attention to the injuries of others than they did to their own. The surgeons labored assiduously, and in the course of a couple of hours had dressed the wounds of all.

Mattresses were then brought in, spread upon the tables, so that the tired and wounded soldiers might obtain a good night's rest, preparatory to their departure this morning for their homes.

## The Development of Loyal Sentiment in Virginia.

The advent of Union troops into Virginia has already had a beneficial effect upon the Union sentiment in Fairfax county. A proposition has been made to organize a Home Guard in the county, for the more perfect security of the inhabitants. Many of the farmers are to be seen on the Fall's turnpike, between Alexandria and Manassas, busy at work in erecting their fences, which had been destroyed by the rebel troops. They express their confidence in being protected from further invasion, and are determined to go on with the cultivation of their farms, confident that the danger from the war cloud has passed over them. But very little winter grain has been put in, and the wheat crop has been almost wholly neglected.

## Gen. Sumner's Order to the People of Virginia.

Gen. Sumner has issued an important order prohibiting acts of marauding. He assures the people of Virginia that their only safety is the General Government, and that it will be his constant endeavor to protect them in their persons and property to the extent of his power. The General has also determined to accept no resignations in his corps during the campaign. He is decidedly opposed to gentlemen going through with the incidentals of the campaign, drawing pay and enjoying the distinction of their positions, without incurring any of the dangers incident to a state of war. No resignations based upon private affairs will be considered by him. A persistence in an offer of resignation will be followed by arrest.

## The Skull of a New York Fire Zouave.

Yesterday, says the Trenton, (N. J.) American of the 22d ult., Col. Scranton returned from Washington and the army of the Potomac, bringing with him seven rebel flags and a skull of one of the New York Fire Zouaves, all found in the rebel camp at Manassas. The skull bears evidence of the violent death of its owner.—A blow back of one of the ears has shattered the bones so as to leave a large hole; the bones of the nose have been broken, and on the top and one side is a small hole which appears to have been made with a bayonet, breaking through the bone and penetrating into the cavity, making two long fractures. On the skull is this inscription, written in ink: Skull of a N. Y. Fire Zouave, killed July 21, 1861, at the battle of Manassas Plains. Sic Semper Tyrannis.

## The Great Tennessee River Expedition.

[Special Correspondence of the Cincinnati Gazette.] SAVANNAH, Tenn., March 12. The Fleet Arrives at its Final Destination. The greater part of the Tennessee river expedition arrived at Savannah, Hardin county, Tennessee, on the evening and during the night of the 11th instant. As the sun rose over the canebreaks that line the river banks, it disclosed such a scene as neither that nor indeed any river on the continent ever witnessed before. For nearly two miles up and down the stream lay the fleet. More vessels were constantly arriving; the channel was filled with them, gliding about in search of landings near their respective brigade headquarters, and the air was heavy with the murky smoke from hundreds of puffing chimneys. The shores were covered with the disembarked soldiers, eagerly rushing everywhere and scrutinizing everything, with a genuine Yankee determination to see whatever might be worth seeing "away down here in Dixie." They early found the canebreaks, and the number of fishing poles carried aboard the boats to be sent up North and used in more peaceful times, was something astonishing. Cotton fields were more distant but long before noon plenty could be heard describing how the fields looked, and exhibiting scraps of cotton and handfuls of seed they had confiscated as specimens from the adjacent warehouses. Officers were galloping over the bottoms, trying to get an idea of the country—not a few privates deemed it their duty to give the mules a little exercise by beating them into a jog trot through the country, too.

Half a dozen regiments were brought out on dress parade, and the delighted inhabitants of the pleasant little country town peeped out behind the curtains of second-story windows to see the unwonted sight, and convince their halting faith that, beyond peradventure, the Yankees were there at last to defend them in their ill-concoiled preference for the Union cause. Conspicuous among the troops were the noted Eleventh Indiana and Eighth Missouri, of Gen. Lew. Wallace's Division, whose steady tread and precision of movements were unexcelled by any equally numerous body of regulars our old army ever boasted; and amid all the shouldering and presenting of arms, flashing of swords, waving of banners, prancing of gaily caparisoned horses, and shouting of orders, there came waiving up through this pomp and circumstance of glorious war the unutterable sorrow of the Dead March in Saul, as with reversed muskets and measured tread a squad of his companions bore a brave Buckeye boy to his lonely grave on the banks of the Tennessee. Poor fellow, he had left Paducah, all life and hope; had sickened on the river and now—well, in a few minutes a regiment was deploying by companies almost over his grave.

## Geographical.

The expedition had indeed reached the Sunny South. We were seventeen miles from the Mississippi line, and only twenty five or thirty from the northwest corner of Alabama, precisely as far South as the northern line of South Carolina, and farther down than any of our armies, excepting the small ones that have gone around by the sea coast expedition.

There was evidence through the day that the practical Union sentiment along the Tennessee was not wholly a myth. 'Reck on dad'll not have to run any more and hide around to keep from bein' hung,' was the joyful comment of a hopeless but not uncomely Savannah Miss, as she gazed on the still increasing fleet. 'Laws-a-mercy,' replied her companion, 'I knowed the Yankees was a powerful people, but I never did see so many boats in all my born days before. Guess we will have peace now.' More practical was the masculine response to the reappearance of the flag. Some one hundred and fifty citizens of the town and county volunteered for the war to fill up the Donelson thinned ranks of the Illinois regiments were the first to disembark.

## Taking Prisoners—Sharp Practice in Picketing.

Throughout the day Gen. Wallace kept scouting parties out around the position of his infantry. The results of their labors were the capture of three Rebel privates and one Captain, and ascertaining that Gen. Cheatham, with a force that, when all concentrated, amounted to full 15,000, had marched from Purdy the day before to take possession of the very landing at which we had disembarked (where a high bluff gave a splendid position for artillery to command the river), and that, aided in this by our arrival, he was then lying within four and a half miles of our position! Our brigades were kept constantly changing their places, and if the Rebel scouts could make anything of Gen. Wallace's dispositions or numbers they must have possessed extraordinary powers for combinations. The rebel Captain was taken by a Yankee rise that must have struck him as exceedingly unchivalric. He was out on picket duty. One of our scouts came suddenly on him where two of his pickets were posted. Fortunately the scout was quick witted, or the capture might have been on the other side. 'Who are you?' he boldly enquired of the first rebel he reached. 'I'm a picket.' 'Well, so am I, but a little off my post, looking around for the Yankees.' 'Where's your post?' asked the Captain; 'you've no business to be away from it.' 'Come this way, and I'll show you,' responded the scout. The moment he got out of sight of the two privates he quietly informed the officer that he was a picket on the other side, and would have to take him along! And he actually marched the Captain in, sword, pistols, shoulder-straps and all.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### THE GOLD RING.

John Gaspard Lavater and the Poor Widow.

It was a practice with Lavater (an eminent clergyman, born in Zurich, Switzerland, 1741), to read every morning one or more chapters of the Bible, and to select from them one particular passage for frequent and special meditation during the day. One morning after reading the fifth and sixth chapters of the Gospel of Matthew, he exclaimed, 'What a treasure of morality! how difficult to make a choice of any particular part of it!' After a few moments consideration, he threw himself upon his knees, and prayed for divine guidance. When he joined his wife at dinner, she asked him what passage of scripture he had chosen for the day.

'Give to him that asketh thee, and from him that would borrow of thee, turn not away,' was the reply. 'And how is this to be understood?' said his wife. 'Give to him that asketh thee, turn not away; these,' rejoined the Lavater, 'are the words of Him to whom all and everything belong that I possess. The proprietor desires me to give to him who asks of me; and not to refuse him who would borrow of me; or, in other words, if I have two coats, I must give one to him who has none, and if I have food, I must share with him who is

an hungry and in want; this I must do without being asked; how much more, then, when asked.'

'This,' continued Lavater in his diary, 'appeared to me so evidently and incontrovertibly to be the meaning of the verses in question, that I spoke with more than usual warmth; my wife made no further reply than she would well consider these things.'

I had scarcely left the dining room a few minutes, when an aged widow desired to speak to me and she was shown into my study. 'Forgive me, dear sir,' she said, 'excuse the liberty I am about to take; I am truly ashamed, but my rent is due to-morrow, and I am short six dollars; I have been confined to my bed with sickness, and my poor girl nearly starving; every penny that I could save I have laid aside to meet the demand, but six dollars are yet wanting, and to-morrow is term day.' Here she opened a parcel, which she held in her hand and said: 'This is a book with a silver clasp, which my late husband gave me the day we were married. It is all I can spare of the few articles I possess, and sore it is to part with it. I am aware that it is not enough, nor do I see how I could ever repay but, dear sir, if you can, do assist me.'

'I am very sorry, my good woman, that I cannot help you,' I said; and putting my hand into my pocket, I accidentally felt my purse, which contained about two dollars; these I said to myself, cannot extricate her difficulty, she requires six; besides, if even they could, I have need of this money for some other purpose. Turning to the widow, I said: 'Have you no friend, no relation, who could give you this trifle?'

'No, there is no one! I am ashamed to go from house to house. I would rather work day and night. My excuse of being here is, that people speak so much of your goodness. If, however, you cannot assist me, and God, who has never yet forsaken me, will not surely turn away from me in my sixtieth year?'

At this moment the door of my apartment opened and my wife entered. I was ashamed and vexed. Gladly would I have sent her away; for conscience whispered, 'Give to him that asketh thee; and from him that asketh of thee, turn not thou away.' She came up to me and said, with much sweetness, 'This is a good old woman; she has certainly been ill of late; assist her if you can.'

Shame and compassion struggled in my darkened soul. 'I have but two dollars,' I said in a whisper, 'and she requires six; I'll give her a trifle in her hand and let her go.'

Laying her head on my arm and smiling, my wife said aloud, what conscience had whispered before: 'Give to him that asketh thee; and from him that would borrow of thee, turn not thou away.'

I blushed, and replied, with some little vexation: 'Would you give your ring for the purpose?'

'With pleasure,' answered my wife, pulling off her ring. The good widow was either too simple or too modest to notice what was going on, and was preparing to retire, when my wife called her to wait in the lobby. When we were left alone, I asked my wife, 'Are you in earnest about the ring?'

'Certainly, how can you doubt it?' she said: 'do you think that I would trifle with charity? Remember what you said to me but half a year ago. Oh my dear friend, let us not make a show of the gospel; you are in general so kind, so sympathizing, how is it that you find it so difficult to assist this poor woman? why did you not, without hesitation, give her what you had in your pocket? and did you not know that the quarter will be paid us in less than eight days?' She then added with much feeling: 'Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Behold the fowls of the air; they sow not, neither do they reap nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them.'

'I kissed my wife, while tears ran down my cheeks: 'Thanks, a thousand thanks, for this humiliation!' I turned to the desk, took from it six dollars, and opened the door to call the poor widow—all darkened around me at the thought that I had been so forgetful of the omniscience of God as to say to her, 'I cannot help you.' Oh thou false tongue! thou false heart! Oh thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, oh Lord, who shalt stand! 'Here is what you need,' I said addressing the widow.

'At first she seemed not to understand what I meant, and thought I was offering a small contribution, for which she thanked me, and pressed my hand; but when she perceived that I had given the whole sum, she could scarcely find words to express her feelings. She cried: 'Dear sir, I cannot repay; all I possess is this poor book, and it is old.'

'Keep your book,' said I, 'and the money too, and thank God, and not me, for verily I deserve no thanks, after having so long resisted your entreaties; go in peace, and forgive an erring brother.'

eral besides, you will never allow yourself to say to any person, 'I cannot help you.' She kissed me and I left the apartment.'

'When I found myself alone, I sat down and wrote this account in my diary, in order to humble my deceitful heart—this heart which no longer ago than yesterday dictated the words: 'Of all the characters in the world, there is none I would more avoid than that of a hypocrite;' yet to preach the whole moral law and fulfil only the easy part of it, is hypocrisy. Merciful Father, how long must I wait, and reflect; and struggle, ere I shall be able to rely on the perfect sincerity of my profession.'

I read over once more the chapter which I had read in the morning with so little benefit, and felt more and more ashamed, and convinced that there is no peace, except where principle and practice are in perfect accordance. How peacefully and happily I might have ended this day, had I acted up conscientiously to the blessed doctrines I profess! Dear Saviour, send thy Holy Spirit into this benighted heart! cleanse it from secret sin! and teach me to employ that which thou hast committed to my charge, to thy glory, a brother's welfare, and my own salvation!

## A Rich Affair—A Man Draws on a Firm for a Wife.

A few days since, says the Cleveland Herald, a respectable business firm on Water street received a letter from a customer near Youngstown, enclosing an order for a wife! The customer was rich, middle aged, and a Dutchman, and a widower. He said he wanted a wife right off, and had no time to look up one for himself, but should be in town in the course of a day or two to marry the woman which he depended on his city friends having for him.

Such an order rather took the merchants aback, but the man was too good a customer to disoblige. As they had no supply of the article on hand, for sale, one of the firm went out to hunt it up, and at an Intelligence office got track of a girl who could speak German and English, was tolerably good looking, and very much wanted to find a husband. A bargain was struck. The Dutchman came in yesterday, found the article ready for him, approved of it, got married, and took his curious purchase home with him.

We did not learn whether the firm charged a special fee, or a per centage commission on the market value of the article.

The Canadian papers contain an unusual number of cases of persons who perished in the snow. The body of a farm laborer, named Symes, was found standing erect near his team, in a snow drift near Quebec. In Osgoode, C. W., a farmer, named Russell, was found on Wednesday last dead, and covered with snow. Next morning his horse was found at a short distance, stuck fast in a snow drift. In St. John's, the continued absence, during a snow storm, of a young man, a son of Mr. Marchant, excited alarm, and at length the vehement excitement and barking of his dog attracted attention, and the animal was followed to a snow drift only a hundred yards from the house, where the father found his son, standing upright and frozen stiff. Two weeks ago, two young men, who were engaged in hauling wood in St. John's were found frozen in a snow drift within sight of their father's house.

Death of an Old Hunter.—Uncle Jared Robinson, between 80 and 90 years old was lately found dead in his bed, (without sickness, previously) at his son's on the river just above Tunkhannock, Pa. He is said to have slain 500 wolves, and a 'proportion' of other 'varmints,' and even in his old age would camp out alone, for days, after game, which brought him quite a livelihood. We are not aware that his adventures have had a historian.

An Ohio Dutchman, in view of the new and stringent law against profanity, has very cautiously addressed a letter to his brother at 'Amsterd—m.'

Dandies are made for the tailors.—What would a tailor be without two or three dandies to show off his workmanship?

## The Prince Royal and Royal Cook Cooking Stoves.

THE subscriber has for sale the best Cooking Stove in the market. Hundreds have been sold, and in every case given the warmest satisfaction. They are more durable, 35 cts entire top being double plated with wrought iron; the back plates are double of cast iron. Every housekeeper knows that these are the only parts affected by the heat, hence the value of this great improvement. No burning out of pieces. Hole covers and oven-tops. These Stoves possess a neat and beautiful appearance, have all the most valuable improvements that make a Cook Stove a household pleasure, viz: largest diving lines, which increase the draught, and diffuse the heat just where it is wanted, under and around the baking oven—large fire chambers, taking wood from 24 to 30 inches long—deep ash-pit, adding much to the convenience of cleaning out the stove—with wood and coal grates, firebrick, &c.

Every Stove warranted, and sold as low as any ordinary Cooking Stove. oct30 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

HAMS—a superior article, for sale by mh19 F. J. HOFFMAN.