# POETICAL.

### For the Watchman, THE WASTED FLOWERS.

velvet bank of a river sat a rosy child. Her lap was filled with flowers, and she flung them to the sparkling tide, until every bad and blossom had disep peared. Then seeing her loss, she sprang to her feet and bursting into tears, called aloud to the stream,-" Bring back my flowers."

I saw a lovely child at play Among the spring-time flowers, A rippling stream sped at her feet hat mirrored all the bowers. She threw her garlands on the stream, But as they neared the sea, " O being me back my flowers," she said, O bring them back to me.'

I met ber next a lovely girl Of bright and joyous mein, And as she tossed her stately head She seemed a fairy-Queen. A noble youth was at her feet ; And as with altered tone, She answered to his loving words, He felt she was his own.

But soon a shade was on her brow, A gloom upon her heart, Her step was languid, and her voice Like an Æolian harp. Where are the flowers of my youth, My early visions fair Where, oh beloved, " where art thoa" ? "And echo answered, where"

A fair young Mother next I saw ; With all a Mothers' pride. She watched a lovely habe at play With the flowers by her side "Here is my treasure, sure' here My weary heart may rest, This cherished flower I need not fear With thorns will pierce my breast."

When next I passed, the babe was pale,-Its flute-like voice was hushed, Its bright eye closed, its angel form Soon to return to dust. The Mother raised her tearless eye, But ottered forth no prayer ". My child, my child," was all she said, Where is my flower, where ? Lone one, on earth 'tis ever thus,

Fond ties were made to sever, We scarce can clasp the fleeting dream Ere it is gone forever. Child, - Maiden, - Mother Where are your flowers, where ? Raise but to Heaven your broken hearts And seek for treasures there. n. 22d 1846. ELLA

The young man approached . Squire Crosby, who even a stranger could distinguish among them, and anxiously inquired for a house where he could be accommodated ; saying that he was extremely ill, and felt all the symptoms of an approaching fever.

Crosby eyed him keenly and suspiciously for a moment, without uttering a word. Knaves and swindlers had been recently abroad, and the language of the youth betrayed that he was a 'Yankee,' a name at

that time associated in the minds of the thing. ignorant, with every thing that is base.-Mistaking the silence and hesitation of Crosby for fear of his inability to pay, the stranger smiled and said, I am not without money, and putting his hand in his pocket to give occular proof of the assertion, he was horror-struck to find that his pocket book was gone.

Without a farthing-without even a single letter or paper to attest that his character was honorable-in a strange land, and sickness rapidly coming upon him-these feelings nearly drove him to despair. The 'Squire, who prided himself on his sagacity in detecting villains, now found use for his tongue. With a loud sneering laugh he said: 'Stranger, think to catch me with that are Yankee both. trick of yourn. He proceeded in that inhuman strain, for the 'Squarr' was powerful, and few dared displease him. The youth felt keenly his disconsolate situation, and in a tone of deep and despairing anxiety, he inquired, 'Is there none who will receive me ?" 'Yes; I will,' cried a man among the crowd; 'yes, poor sick stranger, I will shelter you.' Then in a lower tone, he added, I know not whether you are deserving, but I know that you are a fellow-being, and in sickness and want, and for the sake of Him who died for the guilty, if not for your sake, will I be kind to you poor young stranger.'

The man who stepped forth and proffered a home to the youth was Simon Dasecutions of his neighbor without complaint. His family consisted of himself ate girl of seventeen.

under his feet. When Mr. Davis smiled ed. His air was that of a man who had | Once more the noble hearted girl reexpected a deed in a few days. Davis immediately went home for his patent,

and during his long absence had visited the Land Office. The patent beyond all made. The answer was not a cent. dispute was a forged one and the claim of Mr. Davis to the farm not worth a far-

It may be proper to observe that counterfeiting soldiers' patents was a regular business in some of the eastern cities, and hundreds have been duped.

"It is not for myself," said the old man, that I grieve at this misfortune. I am advanced in life, and it matters not how or where I pass the few remaining days of my existence. I have a home beyond the stars, where your mother has gone before me, and where I would have long since joined her, had I not lived to protect my child, my own, my affectionate Lucy .--The weeping child flung her arms around tears upon his bosom.

you are barking up the wrong tree if you I am young, and can easily support us

A new scene followed, in which another individual was principal actor. I shall leave the reader to form his own opinion of it and barely remark, that at the close, the old man took the hands of Lucy and young Wilson, and joining them said; My dear children, I cheerfully consent to your union.

Though poor, with a good conscience, you can be happy. I know Charles, that you will be kind to my daughter, for, a few nights ago, when you thought no human ear could hear you, I heard you fervently implore the blessings of Heaven upon my gray hairs, and that God would reward my child for all her kindness to you. Taking down his family Bible, the vis, an elderly man, who resided near venerable old man added, it is a season of Crosby, and to whom the latter was a affliction, but we are not forsaken. Let deadly enemy. Uncle Simon, as he was us look for support from Him who has procalled, never retaliated, and hore the per- mised to sustain us. He opened the Book, and read:

"Although the fig tree shall not blosand daughter, his only child, an affection- som, neither shall fruit be on the vines: almost seemed to have renewed his exist- ly favored walks of life .- Mother's Magathe laborers of the olive shall fail, and the ence. He lived many years, and long e- zine. The youth heard no more; for, over- fields yield no meat, the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stall ; yet will I rejoice in the Lord; I will joy in the God of my salvation."

at what he regarded as an impotent threat, an enemy in his power and intends to turns to her work, and waits for the slow Crosby to convince him, told him that the trample upon him. He scarcely noticed weeks to wear away. But they flew faspatent of his farm was a forged one, and Wilson, except with a look of contempt. ter when the thought that the time of her that he (Crosby) knew the real owner of After pouring out all his maledictions up- brother's liberty drew near. This was to the land-had written to purchase it, and on the family he advised them to leave be the reward of her toil and suffering. immediately.

him nothing for the improvement he had appearance at the door of the prison at

drive out this old man and his daughter day was to be pardoned by the Governor. penniless into the world?

What is that to you? replied Crosby, with a look of malice and contempt.

son, and he acquainted him with what the post and would be here to-day. He will reader has already learned. Crosby, at first, was stupified with astonishment, but keeper was struck with her appearance, when he saw that all his schemes of vil- and deeply interested in her manner. He lainy were defeated and proof of his hav- told her to come in, and he would send to make it in all respe ing committed the forgery could be estab- the post-office. While the messenger was lished, his assurance forsook him, and he gone, she walked the room in great agithrew himself upon his knees and begged, tation, trembling between hope and fear; first the old man, and then Lucy and Wil- and when the word was brought that year, executed can son, to spare him.

the neck of her father, and poured her the most moving terms. Much as they prison until it did. The kind hearted pitied, it was impossible for them not to keeper took her to his house, and permit-'We can be happy still,' said she, ' for despise the abject meanness of his suppli- ting her to stay there, waiting the arrival cations.

> mercy. That a moment since he would braced her brother-FREE, and freed by have driven the family of Davis from their his sister's sacrifice and love. home, without even the means of a temprosecuting him, on condition of his in- manner worthy of the noble sister of stantly quitting the country.

way to Texas.

Why should I spin out the narrative? Iv won, took their way from the prison Lucy and Charles were married, and al- house, and are doubtless now in some rethough a splendid mansion soon rose up tirement, earning an honest livelihood. on the farm of Mr. Davis, both loved far I dwell with peculiar interest upon this were in want.

attention of his children, old Simon Davis sure and pain, as those in the more high-

On the very day which the Governor The old man inquired if he would give had named, the constant sister makes her Edited by GEORE

Sing Sing, and informs the keeper that You certainly would not, said Wilson. she had come for her brother, who on that She was told that no pardon had been received. Her heart sunk within her. Was she after all to be disappointed? 'But I will answer that question, said Wil- the Governor said he would send it by the keep his promise, I know he will.' The there was no pardon, she protested that it His entreaties for mercy were urged in would come, and she would not leave the

of the Governor's letter. The next day it Wilson told him that he deserved no came-the purdon came-and she em-

The pardon was accompanied by a letporary support. He would be merciful, ter from the Governor to the prisoner, guilty as he was. He would pay Crosby urging him in strong and impressive lana fair price for his property, and forbear guage to conduct himself hereafter in a whom he had reason to be proud, and to Crosby accepted the offer. The writ- whose self-denying and persevering efings were made out that day, and before forts he was indebted for his liberty. The morning he and his family were on their brother and sister, rejoicing in their reunion and the boon of freedom so toilful-

better the little room where she had so instance of sisterly attachment. It teachlong and anxiously watched over the sick les me not to look only to the refined and bed of the homeless stranger. Mr. Wil- elevated circles of humanity, for examples son was rich; but never forgot those who of pure and constant love. It tells me that the pure and neglected have hearts. Cheered by the kind and affectionate and that they are as keenly alive to plea-

PROSPECT The A Whig Jo

ning of a see unprecedented. out 3,500, with a c of the value of the y two hundred new s into the office with have ordered both o ments have been m work in both its pe the part of the Whit erally, will soon be so ally for every order ical published in the continued cont ENGRAVING a part of the history of

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HYMN-BY JOHN BOWRING, ESQ. I cannot always trace the way Where Thou, Almighty One ! does move But can I always, always say, That God is love. When fear her chilling mantle flings

O'er earth, my soul to heaven above As to her sanctuary springs, For God is love.

When mystery clouds my darken'd path, Fill check my dread, my doubts reprove ; In this my soul sweet comfort hath. For God is love.

The entanglement which resiless thought, Mistrust, and idle reasonings wove. Are thus unravelled and unwrought-For God is love

Yes! God is love - a thought like this Can every gloomier thought remove, And turn all tears, all woes, to bliss-For God is love.

## THE FORGED PATENT; OR THE REWARD OF VIRTUE.

"Remember you no case like this. Or if Your memory none records, it is such a one Your fancy cannot imagine it."

The changes which the last twenty years have wrought in Illinois, would be incredible to any who have not witnessed them. At that period the settlements were few, and the spirit of enterprise that now prevades every eorner of the State, had not been awakened. The bluffs of the beautiful Illinois river had never sent back the ding pags,' and too often, when the tin This discovery nearly restored him to

narrative.

pack completed his equipments.

come by his feelings and extreme illness. he fell insensible to the earth. He was conveyed to the house of his benefactor, and a physician called. Long was the struggle between life and death. Though unconscious, he called upon his mother and sister almost incessantly to aid him. When the youth was laid upon his bed, and she heard him calling for his sister, Lucy Davis wept, and said to him, poor, sick young man, your sister is far distant. and cannot hear you, but I will be your sister. Well did this dark-eyed maiden keep her promise. Day and night did she watch over him, except during the short intervals when she yielded her post at his bedside to her father.

At length the crisis of his disorder arrived—the day that was to decide the question of life or death. Lucy bent over him with intense anxiety, watching every | tained a promise of a deed. expression of his features, hardly daring him from the only sound sleep he had enjoyed for nine long days and nights. At length he awoke, and gazed up to the face of Lucy Davis, and inquired ' Where am I? There was intelligence in that look. Youth and a good constitution had he was spared, and bursting into a flood of irrepressible, grateful tears, rushed out of the room.

It was two weeks more before he could sit up, even for a short time. He had alresidence, but they had no curiosity to know anything farther and forbid his giving his story till he became stronger .--His name was Charles Wilson, and his paternal home, Boston.

A few days afterwards, when Mr. Daechoes of the steam engine. Without a vis was absent from home, and Lucy enmarket for their produce, the farmers con- gaged about her household affairs, Wilson fined their labors to the wants of their saw at the head of his bed, his pack, and tamilies. Corn was nearly the only crop recollecting something that he wanted. raised, and from the time it was " luid by." opened it. The first thing that he saw near the end of June. till 'pulling time,' was the identical pocket-book whose loss in November, was a holy-day, and the in- had excited so many bitter regrets. 'He tervening period was spent in idleness, remembered having placed it there the except the Saturdays. On that day, du- morning before he reached Brent's Praily as it arrived, the settlers, far and near, rie; but in the confusion of the moment, real character. collected at the distillery, and amused that circumstance was forgotten. He exthemselves with shooting at a mark, ' tra- amined it, found everything as he left it.

cup had passed freely around, in fighting. health, but he resolved at present to con-This is by no means the picture of all fine the secret to his own bosom. It was the settlements of that early period, but gratifying to him to witness the entire conthat it is graphically true of many, none fidence they reposed in the honor and in- terms, provided he would forward a cer- innocence of her imprisoned brother.

Charles and Lucy knelt beside the venerable old man, and while he prayed, they wept-tears of grateful emotion.

It was a sleepless, but not an unhappy night to the three inhabitants of the neat and cheerful dwelling they were about to leave and go-they knew not where. I was then that the young Wilson learnt had kindly received him when every other door was closed upon him.

ed by Mr. Davis which he could not dismiss from his mind-that Crosby had written to the real owner of the land, and ob-

to breathe, so fearful was she of waking acquainted with the history of the young thieves. He became the companion of stranger.

> an immense fortune. At the close of the the prison at Sing Sing. last war, when the soldiers received from

his possession.

dress like a backwoodsman.

young man assumed a rude and rustic Governor said he must have some reason dress, so inappropriate to his appearance for granting a pardon or he could not in- too tedious to describe, all of which I will sell low for and manners, as to excite suspicion that terfere. he had some motives for concealing his

Mr. Wilson received a letter from a man been guilty of crime. The Governor wahin Illinois who had frequently written .- ted something more than her word for it, He wished to purchase a certain quarter and giving her the small comfort of words section at government price which Mr. of sympathy and kindness, sent her away Wilson promised he should have on those to devise ways and means to prove the of the old settlers will deny. But to my tegrity of a stranger, and the pleasure tificate from the Judge of a Circuit Court She returned to New York, and find-

nough to tell the bright grand-on of Charles and Lucy the story of the forged deed.-And when he told the listening boy how his father, when poor and friendless, was taken home and kindly treated, and in turn became their benefactor, he impressed upon the mind of his grandchild, that even a cup of water given from a pure motive shall not lose its reward.

### STORY OF A SISTER'S LOVE.

A few days ago, I was at the State the real value of his money. By means Prison at Sing Sing, New York, where I of it he could give shelter to those who heard the facts I am about to relate .--They furnish as touching an instance of devotion as I have have lately met, and All night long he thought of the forged they show us that in the humblest walks patent. There were a few words dropp- even in the atmosphere of vice and origine, shall be his aim and object. Thankful for past encourthere may flourish some of the purest pas- agement, he hopes to merit its continuance sions that ought to win our charities, and make us respect the poor.

A young man in Nova Scotia, came to It is now time for the reader to become the city of New York and fell among NEW, NEW, NEWER THAN EVER criminals, perhaps a criminal himself .--His father, Charles Wilson, senior, was Certainly he was arrested on a charge of a merchant of Boston, who had acquired crime, was tried, convicted, and sent to

the government a bounty of 100 acres of fate of her brother, and resolved to secure obtained the mastery. Lucy now felt that land many of them offered their patents his deliverance from prison. She was to Mr. Wilson for sale. Finding that they only a servant girl, and her scanty purse were resolved to sell them, he concluded was barely sufficient to defray her expento save them from sacrifice of their hard ses through the long journey to the city. earnings, and purchased at a fair price. When she reached New York, she learned all that were offered. In three years no that the only way to get her brother out ready acquainted them with his name and small portion of Military Tract came into of prison was by pardon from the Governor. She went to service in the city On the day that Charles became of age, and worked faithfully till she earned mohe gave him a deed of the principal part ney enough to defray her expenses to Alof his land in Illinois, and insisted that he bany, and was soon there, a stranger, a dial, forty boxes of the finest plum Raisins, fine fresh should go out and see it, and if he liked young unprotected woman, with no other fresh Soda Biscuit and fresh Butter Crackers; the most the country, settle there. Wishing him recommendation than that of baving a splendid assortment of finest Candies ever brought to to become identified with the people, he brother in a State Prison. She inquired recommended his son, on his arrival in the way to the house of the Governor. the State, to lay aside his broad cloth and obtained an audience, and then with all the finest fresh Mustard, Lime Juice, Lemon Sirup, Pep- modern construction, and the In compliance with this suggestion, the som, she made known her request. The

> But my brother is an innocent man,' said the girl, who had never for a moment On the morning of his son's departure, indulged the thought that he could have

with which they bestowed favors upon that the land was worth no more. The ing a place, resumed her domestic ser-

appear, she found the men who composed

obtained the names of every one of them

to the Governor. He was moved by the

"Why, said she, 'you must pardon my



HORACE H. BEARD,

mitted in current New-York ng responsible for four Persons in the could scription, can receive th oped, or in any other way communications ( G. H. COLTON, 118 Nas HARR

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AS JUST RECEIVED OF MR. F. MAHAN, the Company upanging, and IPindledelpinder IPASSills IONE, for the Fall and Winter of 1845 and '6 which far excells any thing of the kind heretofore pub-HE subscriber has lished. He still carries on the

#### TAILORING BUSINESS

in all its various branches, at his old stand, where he is ever ready to meet and accommodate his old and new customers with fashionable cutting and making of garments. not to be surpassed by any in the Southern country. Puncmality, deeparch and faithful work as has been, always

N. B. The subscriber has in his employ a workman who cannot be surpassed either North or South Oct. 4, 1845-1f28 H. H. BEARD.



His sister in Nova Scotia heard of the in my line, ever brought to Salisbury before, and having bought for cash, and eash only, I will be able to sell cheaper than ever, and all of the best and most choice selections. My new stock consists of Sherry Maderia, Port, Champaign, Claret, Teneriff, Malaga, and Domestic

WINES -Also, the finest Liquors, such as-French Brandy, Jamaica Rum, Holland Gin, N. E. Rum, and all varieties of

country or Domestic Liquors.

of the best selection in Salisbury, or any where else. Also, some genuine London Porter in gunrt or pint bottles, fresh Ale and sweet Cider; splendid French Cor-Salisbury, or seen here; and perhaps the finest Segars opened it for the use of the ever brought here, fine fancy pipes, the best Scotch Snuff either in botties or bladders, Macaboy Snuff in bottles, the eloquence of love so pent in her ho- per Sauce, Cayenne pepper, Cloves, fancy Snuff-boxes, with its Seidletz powders, Blacking, Matches, and lots of fishhooks and lines, fresh Sardines, Salmon, and Herring, and a large variety of other articles in my line

> cash and on the same terms to punctual customers. I would also inform the ladies and gentlemen of Salisbury and the country at large, that I have guit retailing spirits at my dwelling house, situated nearly opposite J. & W. Murphy's Store, where the ladies and gentlement are invited to call and examine for themselves, as there will be no danger of disturbance by the drinking of ardent liquid, and will be attended to by Mrs. Roueche. F. R. ROUCHE.



F. FRALEY, will also make in the latest • style, well done and warranied to fit at his shon service, and indefatigably labored, as time opposite the large brick house at Salisbury. He will also teach the art of cutting on the latest and most approved and opportunity allowed, to accomplish style as agent for New York and Philadelphia. Cutwhat was now the great end of her life. ting done at short notice .- 32if B. F. FRALEY. achieve! Hopeless as the attempt might

R ESPECTFULLY ous Public House known as t anion that they have refitted and a

ed with this stand, it will be

Out-buildings and is most commodiously and undivided attention of the comfort and well be them with their patro

> Mocksville, February HEAP, CHEAPE he public that he /74

On a Saturday afternoon in the year one whom they supposed could make no letter just received enclosed the certificate 1819, a young man was seen approaching, return but thanks.

with slow and weary steps, the house or Night came, but Mr. Davis did not re- tract to Charles, and putting the letter and rather the distillery of Squire Crosby, of turn. Lucy passed a sleepless night. In certificate in his hands, enjoined upon him And what will not perseverance and love Bent's prairie, an obscure settlement on the morning she watched hour after hour to deed it to the writer, agreeably to prothe Military Tract. As usual on that day, for his coming, and when sun set approach- mise, on his arrival in Illinois, a large collection of people were amusing ed, he was still absent, and terrified at his The remarks of Mr. Davis forcibly re- the jury that convicted her brother, and themselves at Crosby's who owned the long and unusual stay, she was setting out minded young Wilson of this incident, and only distillery in that region-was a mag- to procure a neighbor to go in search for on the next morning after he became ac- to a petition setting forth mitigating ciristrate, and consequently a great man. him, when her parent came in sight. She quainted with the design of Crosby, with cumstances in his case, and asking the in-The youth who now comes up to the ran to meet him, and was bestowing upon a trembling hand he examined the letter terposition of executive elemency in his group, was apparently about twenty-one him a thousand endearing expressions of and the certificate. It was written by behalf. With this petition the devoted years of age, slender form, a fair and del- affection, when his haggard and woe-be- Crosby, and the land he wished to pur- sister hurried to Albany, she presented it igate complexion, with the air of one ac- gone countenance startled her.

customed to good society. It was evident He uttered not a word, and went to his at a glance, that he was not inured to the house and scated himself in silence. It hardships of a frontier life, or labor of any was in vain that Lucy attempted to cheerkind. But his dress bore a strange con- him. After a long pause, during which a trast with his appearance and manners. powerful struggle was going on in his feel-He wore a hunting shirt of the coarsest ings, he arose, took his daughter by the linsey wonlsey, a common straw hat, and hand, and led her into the room where a pair of deerskin moccasins. A large Wilson was seated. You shall know all, said he. I am ruined-I am a beggar. Every one gazed with curiosity upon In a few days I must quit this house-this the new comer. In their eagerness to farm which I have so highly improved and learn who he was, whence he came, and thought my own. He proceeded to state what his business, the horse swap was left that a few days before, Crosby, in a fit of even the busy tin cup had a temporary re- being a beggar, and told him that he was less so to young Wilson. now in his power, and he could crush him Not long after this scene, Crosby enter- the prison at Sing Sing.

in question. Mr. Wilson had given the

chase was the identical farm of Davis. Astonished that his friend, the Judge intensity of her purpose, and the ardent should certify that the land was worth no strength of her affection. But he still more, Mr. Davis asked to see the certifi- hesitated.

cate and after a moment's examination. unhesitatingly pronounced the signature brother-I shall never leave you until you a forgery.

do. I shall stay just here and pray for-An explanation from young Wilson now ever, and if you wish me to go away you became necessary, and calling Lucy and must pardon him, and I will bless you, and her father into the room, told them his his- God will bless you the longest day you tory, and laid before them a pile of patyou live.' Her prayers and tears so far ents and bank notes, one after another, prevailed as to extort a promise that he till the amount reached thousands. would make immediate inquiries into the infinished-the rifle was laid aside, and ungovernable malice, taunted him with old Simon Davis and his daughter and not would transmit the pardon by a certain day, which he named through the mail to



D ANAWAY from the late George Miller, in Rowan County, six miles south of Salisbury, some time during the month of July last, a bright mulatto girl named Harriet. Having purchased the said girl, I will give the above reward for her apprehension and delivery to me, in the said county of Rowan, four miles southwest of Salisbury. It is believed that she is now in the counof Davidson, Randolph or Chatham, passing herself, doubt, as a free girl. She has a small scar over one of her eyes, and a fire brand on her thigh, and is a little fredkled across the nose. She is about 21 years of age, five feet two inches high and stout built. I will give the ove reward for her deivery to me or \$20 for her confinement in some jail so I can get her again. Letters on the subject addressed to me at Salisbury, will be punctually attended to.

HENRY MILLER. December 13, 1845-tf 33

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YORK FASHIONS, and

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