The Carolina Watchman.

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The Carolina Watchman,
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1832.
PRICE, $1.50 IN ADVANCE.

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29:1y

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Oct. 5, 1882. 50:1y

A Battle with a Lioness.

KEEPER MARVIN'S STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

Jealous of the Attention Shown Three Cubs, Juno Attacks an Attendant and Breaks Out of Her Cage.

[Philadelphia Times.]

A monster lioness belonging to J. B. Doris' Inter-Ocean circus created the sensation of the year in the winter quarters of the show in Frankford on Monday evening. Peter Marvin, an animal trainer, was frightfully injured by the enraged beast, and an African blauw bok, one of a pair Mr. Doris paid $1,000 for, died of fright during the pandamonium. Numerous additions have been lately made to the menagerie of the Inter-Ocean show and the animals occupy several buildings on Harrison street. The tropical animals are kept by themselves. This apartment is fifty-feet square, and three of the walls are masked in by heavy oak and iron cages. There are three tiers of these massive dens, and behind the bars of each are from one to three specimens of rare wild animals. The lions, tigers, leopards, panthers and hyenas are imprisoned in the lower dens, while the smaller animals and tropical birds occupy the upper tiers. In the center of the room is an immense stove, which is kept red hot night and day.

THE LIONINE BABIES.

A tame pelican, a flamingo, three crested cockatoos, half a dozen monkeys and a family of performing dogs formed a drowsy circle around the glowing stove yesterday afternoon. A row of elephants along the east wall stood up to their knees in fragrant hay, and in stalls near by were a score of other herbivorous animals from South Africa. High above the tiers of cages are the sleeping bunks of the attendants of the animals. The dozen lions in the collection are as fine specimens as have ever been seen in captivity, and they form one of the most notable features of the Inter-Ocean menagerie. Juno, the largest lioness of the lot, is five years old. Until last summer she was regarded as one of the best dispositioned beasts of her species. In June, 1882, another lioness in the menagerie became the mother of three cubs. Juno, who occupied an adjoining cage during the travels of the Inter-Ocean show, became greatly interested in the cubs and was in the habit of watching them for hours at a time. Last fall the mother of the cubs died and they were raised by hand. Juno's interest in the lionine babies increased after the death of their mother, and finally she became so jealous that when any one approached the cubs she would become furious with rage.

IN THE CLAWS OF A LIONESS.

In the animal house Juno occupies a cage in the lower tier against the north wall. The cubs, which now weigh about fifteen pounds each, are lodged in the lower tier at the east wall. This enables Juno to have an unobstructed view of their cage. Just before dark on Monday evening Mr. Mavin was feeding the animals. He gave the cubs their share of liver and paused a moment to fondle them. This put Juno in a frightful rage. Marvin turned to quiet her, and as he advanced toward the cage he stumbled and fell against the bars. In an instant she seized his right arm above the elbow. In order to protect his head and body the man fell, and with his left grasped the bottom of the cage. Juno held his right arm with one paw and struck through the bars at his head with the other. A lad named Donahue grabbed an iron bar, and tried to make Juno drop Marvin. The boy's efforts only increased the rage of the beast. By this time every animal in the place was wildly excited, and their roars and cries were heard squares away. To increase the din, the animals of O'Brien's circus in an adjoining building added their voices to the chorus. Donahue ran out of the building, shouting for help.

THE BEAST AT LARGE.

As there is a small army of workmen about the place, the lion house was soon surrounded with men. In the meantime Juno had torn the flesh from Marvin's arm, struck him several wicked blows on the shoulder, and then allowed him to drop to the ground and crawl away. Just as the rescuers reached the doors they heard a sound of crushing timbers, accompanied by a series of blood-freezing roars. Juno had thrown her body against the bars and broken through. The approach of night made the interior of the building dark and no one cared to venture in. They heard Juno charging around the place and they hesitated. They supposed that Mr. Marvin was dead. He, however, managed to reach the rack in which the heavy iron bars used to clean the cages are kept, and snatching one boldly advanced on Juno, who crouched in a corner. All this time the other animals were making the most frightful noise. Above the din the men at the doors, to their astonishment, heard Marvin ordering the lioness back to her cage. This reassured them, and they started to enter. As the doors opened, Juno sprang over Marvin's head and took refuge in a stall near the blauw boks. Marvin shouted to close the door and, following the now partially cowed lioness, struck her twice with the iron bar. Then he poked her out, and with an angry roar she vaulted back into her cage and the danger was over. New bars were quickly fitted in and the cage was made doubly secure by the addition of new iron braces. Marvin's injuries were attended to by a physician, who says he will not lose the use of his arm. After Juno was caged it was noticed that one of the blauw boks was trembling like a leaf, and tears trickled down the frightened beast's face. Ten minutes later it was dead.

A Free Fight Against Chills.

There was loud applause in the House when the item in the tariff bill placing a duty of ten per cent. on "sulphate and salts of quinia and cinchonida" was struck out by a vote of 108 to 57, and the applause outside of the House, all over the United States, will doubtless be greater when the action of the House is heard of. The estimated consumption of quinine in the United States is 2,000,000 ounces, and the vote of yesterday, if the Senate concur, will save the sick of the country, poor and rich the handsome sum of $1,500,000. Mr McKenzie's joke that a tax on quinine was doubtless intended "to encourage the manufacture of bonedust in graveyards" was rather raw but still not far from the truth. The disgust with which the people begin to regard the doings of high protectionists "for protection only" is, in view of this effort to tax drugs like quinine, not so difficult to understand.

THE value of the report of the Secretary of the North Carolina Board of Health, just issued, cannot be too highly rated. It touches upon topics of vital importance to every community—he Adulteration of Food-substances; the Relation of Nostrums to the Public Health; Vaccination; the Disposal of Garbage and the Water Supply for Towns and Cities, for instance. These subjects have been studied deeply by the officer who makes the report, Dr. Thos. F. Wood, of Wilmington, and the board has given them that consideration which their importance demands. The frequency of the adulteration of food substances and of drugs, and the utter worthlessness or harmfulness of most of the patent medicines offerd to the public, are pointed out, together with the value of vaccination and the manner in which best to perform it. The duties of county superintendents of health about public vaccination are prescribed and caution in the management of the vaccinated arm is suggested. The subject of preventive medicine is treated with some fullness, while those of the disposal of garbage and the watersupply of towns and cities, than which none can be of great moment to our growing towns, are discussed at length. We repeat that the document is one of great value and should be as widely as possible distributed through the State.

Wadesboro *Intelligencer:* Thursday evening last, Alf Caten, a big Dockery man from Davie county, who drives a whiskey wagon, came to Wadesboro, swaggered around town for a while as usual, and finally wound up by cursing out" a big two hundred and twenty pound Bennett man. The result of it was the Dockery man got knocked down and kicked about like a foot-ball and pulled around by the hair.

Congress.

Military petitions continue to pour in by score and hundreds. Blair has charge of the business. A. W. Calvin and fifty citizens of Charlotte; Alfred C. Davis and 46 citizens of Greensboro; J. C. Price and 75 other citizens of Salisbury; and Duke Davis and 26 citizens of Wilmington are among the large number presented on Thursday.

Were I asked the hardest workng member in the legislature the answer would be S. Mc Dowell Tate, of Burke. As a public servant he appears to think none of his time is his own, that it all belongs to the people, for he is ever at work; and this has been the case every session I've known him.

A friend fresh from a visit to Burke county says that the officers of the new Western Insane Asylum are at their posts ready for duty, but the patients will not arrive till the 1st of February.

Some men cannot stand prosperity. Others never get a chance to try.

The devil always comes himself or sends some one when you call for him.

Those days are lost in which we do no good. Those worse than lost in which we do evil.

A Georgia couple waited over four years for a good opportunity to elope, and just as it came the girl's father took the young man by the hand and said: "Speak up to her Thomas! I know she loves you and I'd be tickled to death to have you for a son-in-law!"

A MIDNIGHT DRAMA.

What a sight was that! not noisy, but profound and eloquent at once of an old grief and a fresh perplexity. Bob Withers, the gentleman in his shirt sleeves before the mirror, had heaved that sigh every night for ten years, simultaneously with the act of removing from his head the fine chesnut wig which conceals the almost completed destitution of the natural covering. The grief is therefore an old one, but an element of perplexity has mingled with this nightly sigh lately—namely, since having wooed and won Angie McLane in his wig, he has been screwing up his courage to the point of revealing to her that that it is a wig, as he feels in fairness he ought to do. He has put it off, and put it off, never finding just the right opportunity for the confession, until now the wedding is but a month off and the task seems harder, more impossible, than ever. He is at present spending a couple of days at the house of the McLanes in the country, with a view of getting acquainted with the family. For the sake of enjoying unalloyed the pleasure of Angie's society for the short time he has compromised with his conscience by resolving at on leaving to write to her and tell the truth, and by no means to procrastinate further.

Meantime the process of getting acquainted with the family does not get on very prosperously. Bob is a poor match from the parental point of view, and a bitter disappointment to the McLanes. Nothing but Angie's resolute character could have extorted the grudging consent which their engagement had at length received. The family consisted, beside Angie, of her father and mother, and two brothers, John and George. Mr. McLane kept his room, being a confirmed invalid. John, strong-willed and arrogant in temper, ruled the family with a rod of iron—George being kinder tempered, but of much less strength of character. Angie was the only member of the family whom John could not rule, and she carried the point of her engagement against his bitter opposition. Mrs. McLane was a mere shuttlecock between John and Angie, receiving an impulse from one which lasted till the other got hold of her. John had accepted the engagement with an exceedingly bad grace, and made scarcely a decent pretense of concealing from Bob his contempt and hostility, and his desire to find any pretext for forcing a quarrel. This was particularly unpleasant and demoralizing to Bob, because the injury to his own self-respect by the sense of the tacit deceit he was guilty of as to his wig, left him unable to meet John's overbearing insolence with the quiet dignity he would have liked to assume.

After going to bed he lay awake a couple of hours, thinking over these embarrassing circumstances, and the delightful fact of Angie's love to which they were offsets. In the course of his tossings he became aware that his seal ring was not on his finger, and instantly remembered that, after using it for a forfeit in a parlor game that evening, he had forgotten to replace it. Vexation at his carelessness instantly made him wide awake. The ring must be on the library table. If not, then he knew not where; and, if there, it might be filched by a servant in the morning. Associations made it invaluable, and he found himself so uneasy about its safety that he could not sleep. Perhaps the best thing he could do was to quietly step down stairs in his stockings without disturbing anybody, and make sure about it. He knew that he could even in the dark, steer his way straight to the library. In this sleepless excited state of his mind the slight tinge of adventure in his plan had an attraction.

Jumping out of bed he put on a part of his clothes, and softly opening the door of the room, went across the hall and down the steps to the ground floor. It was quite dark, but he found his way easily, having a good topographic instinct. From the lower hall he entered the dining room, and from that the library. The sea-coal fire in the grate was still flickering brightly, illuminating the sumptuously furnished room with a faint, soft glow of peculiarly rich effect.

There on the table his ring glittered in the fitful firelight, and, as he slipped it on his finger, he felicitated, himself on his successful enterprise. The room was so charmingly cozy that he felt it would be a sin not to linger awhile. So, throwing himself on a sofa before the grate, he fell into a delightful reverie.

Just there, in that chair, Angie had sat during the evening, and there he pictured her again, finally going and leaning over it in a caressing attitude, fondly cheating himself. Over there had sat Mrs. McLane, and the chair back at once transfixed him with two critical eyes, till he was fain to look away. The brothers were there, and there.

Bob chuckled with a cozy sense of surreptitiousness as he thought how they would start could they see him now. The subtile pleasure of clandestine things is doubtless partly the exaggeration of the personality which takes place as the pressure of other minds is withdrawn. To persons of Bob's sensitive mental atmosphere that pressure is painful when such minds are hostile, and often irksome even when they were friendly, if not in perfect accord. So that it was with a positively voluptuous sensation that his personality expanded till it filled and felt the whole room.

The fire burned and busily flew the shuttles of his fancy, weaving once again the often-varied patterns of the future. Those shuttles had little leisure nowadays, for all the web must be unraveled and rewoven, that through it all might run the golden thread of Angie's love. How rarely did it light up the fabric, before so dull and dark!

The bronze mantel-clock sounded with a silvery tinkle the hour of two, but the sound fell apparently unheeded on the ear of the dreamer. It was a full minute before the impression reached the mind. There are times when the thoughts throng so that each new sensation has to take its place in the cue and wait its turn to get attention. Then he stirred and aroused himself, emerging reluctantly from the warm voluptuous atmosphere of imagination, as one leaves an enervating bath. He had been lying thus a full hour and it was high time to return to bed. He left the library and started across the dining-room with a hasty step.

Perhaps long gazing at the fire had dazzled his eyes, or perhaps his haste, together with an undue confidence in his skill in navigation by dead-reckoning, rendered him less careful than when he had come down. However that may be, a light-stand which he had easily avoided then, he now blundered fully upon.

Everybody knows that when one stubs the toe in the dark, instead of delivering the blow when the foot is moving slowest, at the beginning or the end of the step, it always happens so that the toe strikes with the maximum momentum. So it was this time. If Bob had been kicking football he could not have made a nicer calculation of force, and the shock sent the stand completely over.

It would have made noise enough anyhow, but it must happen that on this stand the family silver was laid out for breakfast, and the clangor was similar to that of Apollo's silver bow, that time he let fly at the Grecian host before Troy.

Bob stood paralyzed with horror. Even the anguish of a terrible-stubbed toe was forgotten in an overpowering sense of the awfulness he had made, and the unimaginable consequence that would at once ensue. As the hideous clangor and clatter rang through the house, shattering its sacred silence, he shrank together and made himself small, as if he could impart a sympathetic shrinkage to the noise. The racket to his own ears was splitting enough, but he felt, in addition, as if he heard it with the ears of all the family, and he waited before the conception of the feelings that were at that moment starting up in their minds toward the unknown cause of it.

His first rational idea was, to bolt for his room, and gain it before any one was fairly roused. But the shock had so scattered his wits that he could not at once recall his bearings, and he realized, with indescribable sensations, that he was lost. He consumed precious moments bumping himself all about the room before he found the right door.

As he reached the foot of the staircase, voices were audible above, and lights were gleaming down. His retreat was cut off; he could not get back to his room without being discovered. He now distinguished the voice of Mrs. McLane in an agitated tone entreating somebody to be careful and not get shot, the gruff voices of the brothers responding, and then their steps rapidly descending the stairs. Should he go up and take the risk of a volley while announcing himself? It would make a pretty tableau. Presenting himself in such aguise and under such circumstanecs, what sort of a reception could he expect from John who treated him with nudisguised contempt might have hesitated longer, but at a disadvantage? He might have hesitated longer, but at this moment the voice of Angie, crying down to her brothers to be careful, decided him. He could not face her under such terribly false circumstances, without his wig.

All this took place far quicker than I can write it. The glimmer of the descending lamp already shone dimly in the hall, and Bob frantically looked about him for a hiding place. But all the furniture stood up too high from the floor, and the corners were distressingly bare. He sprang into the dinning-room, but in the dark he could not see how the land lay, and hurried into the library.

The dying fire still shed a dim light around, and he eagerly canvassed the various possibilities of concealment which the room offered. Youthful experience in the game of hide-and-seek now stood him in good stead, and showed at a glance the inutility as refuges of half a dozen places would have deluded one less practised by the specious but too-easily-guessed shelter they afforded.

Vainly seeking a safe refuge, he ran around the apartment like a rat in a trap. He already heard the brothers in the dining-room picking up the silver and wondering to find it all there, when, obeying a sudden inspiration, he clambered upon a lofty bookcase that ran across one end of the room, arching above the dining-room door, and reaching within a few feet of the ceiling. In cold blood he never could have scaled it. Lying at full lenghth upon the top of the bookcase with his back to the wall, the bulge of him still visible from the further part of the room, in case it should occur to his pursuers to look so high.

The latter now entered the library; and, peering over the edge of the bookcase, Bob recognized with singular sensations the two gentlemen with whom he had been quietly converseing, a little earlier in the evening.

(*Concluded next week.*)

GERMAN KAINIT AND ACID PHOSPHATE,—For these two articles apply to the Whando Phosphate Company, Charleston, S. C. See advertisement. 4

The Sheriffs of the State are to hold a meeting in Raleigh on Thursday the 15th for the purpose of discussing matters affecting their fees and other matters of interest to be brought to the attention of the General Assembly.

FOR COMPOSTING

USE ACID PHOSPHATE.

I have a full supply on hand and will sell for either cash or cotton now or payable in the fall. It will pay you better than any thing you can use.

Feb. 1st, '83. J. D. GASKILL.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE!

All persons having claims against the estate of John L. Morrison, deceased, are hereby notified to present the same to me on or before the 7th day of February, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. Also, persons indebted to said estate are advised to make immediate payment.

DANIEL PENNINGER, Ex'r.

Feb'y 7, 1883.—17:6t-pd

☞ In the matter of the estate of R. SLOAN, dec'd.

Notice to CREDITORS!

All persons having claims against the estate of R. J. Sloan, dec'd, are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned on or before the 27th day of January, A. D. 1884, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. W. F. LACKEY,

Adm'r of R. J. Sloan, dec'd.

This 24th January, 1883. 15:6m.

DARBYS PROPHYLACTIC FLUID.

A Household Article for Universal Family Use.

Eradicates MALARIA

For Scarlet and Typhoid Fevers, Diphtheria, Salivation, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Small Pox, Measles, and all Contagious Diseases. Persons waiting on the Sick should use it freely. Scarlet Fever has never been known to spread where the Fluid was used. Yellow Fever has been cured with it after black vomit had taken place. The worst cases of Diphtheria yield to it.

Fevered and Sick Persons refreshed and Bed Sores prevented by bathing with Darbys Fluid.
Impure Air made harmless and purified.
For Sore Throat it is a sure cure.
Contagion destroyed.
For Frosted Feet, Chilblains, Piles, Chaflings, etc.
Rheumatism cured.
Soft White Complexions secured by its use.
Ship Fever prevented.
To purify the Breath, Cleanse the Teeth, it can't be surpassed.
Catarrh relieved and cured.
Erysipelas cured.
Burns relieved instantly.
Scars prevented.
Dysentery cured.
Wounds healed rapidly.
Scurvy cured.
An Antidote for Animal or Vegetable Poisons, Stings, etc.

I used the Fluid during our present affliction with Scarlet Fever with decided advantage. It is indispensable to the sick-room. —WM. F. SANDFORD, Eyric, Ala.

SMALL-POX and PITTING of Small Pox PREVENTED

A member of my family was taken with Small-pox. I used the Fluid; the patient was not delirious, was not pitted, and was about the house again in three weeks, and no others had it. —J. W. PARKINSON, Philadelphia.

Diphtheria Prevented.

The physicians here use Darbys Fluid very successfully in the treatment of Diphtheria.
A. STOLLENWERCK, Greenboro, Ala.

Tetter dried up.
Cholera prevented.
Ulcers purified and healed.
In cases of Death it should be used about the corpse—it will prevent any unpleasant smell.

Scarlet Fever Cured.

The eminent Physician, J. MARION SIMS, M. D., New York, says: "I am convinced Prof. Darbys Prophylactic Fluid is a valuable disinfectant."

Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.
I testify to the most excellent qualities of Prof. Darbys Prophylactic Fluid. As a disinfectant and detergent it is both theoretically and practically superior to any preparation with which I am acquainted.—N. T. LUPTON, Prof. Chemistry.

Darbys Fluid is Recommended by
Hon. ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS, of Georgia;
Rev. CHAS. F. DEEMS, D.D., Church of the Strangers, N. Y.;
Jos. LECONTE, Columbia, Prof., University, S.C.
Rev. A. J. BATTLE, Prof., Mercer University;
Rev. GEO. F. PIERCE, Bishop M. E. Church.

INDISPENSABLE TO EVERY HOME.
Perfectly harmless. Used internally or externally for Man or Beast.

The Fluid has been thoroughly tested, and we have abundant evidence that it has done everything here claimed. For fuller information get of your Druggist a pamphlet or send to the proprietors,

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
Manufacturing Chemists, PHILADELPHIA.

The One-Price Store!

KLUTTZ & RENDLEMAN,

LEADING DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND GROCERIES!

FULL STOCK OF FURNISHING GOODS.

BOOTS AND SHOES A SPECIALITY!

LARGE STOCK OF RUBBER COATS & SHOES.

Agents for Coats's Spool Cotton. Full Assortment of

GLASS AND TABLE WARE.

150 Bushels EARLY NORTHERN SEED-POTATOES, Just in.

☞ Best Flour, Meal, Oat Meal, Buck-Wheat Flour, Meats, Sugar, Coffees, Teas, Rice, Hominy, Grits, Pure Lard, Corn, Oats, Bran, Syrups, and four kinds of New Orleans Molasses, &c. Coffee—Roasted or Green—at 10 cents per pound.

3 lb Cans Tomatoes at 15 cts. Best 10 ct. Sugar, Try it.

We mean to sell you Good Goods as cheap as anyone in town.—We buy and sell all kinds of Country Produce. Give us a trial.

W. W. TAYLOR,
D. J. BOSTIAN,
Salesmen.

FAIR NOTICE.

All persons indebted to us before Jan. 1, 1883, by note or account, are hereby notified that they must call at once and settle. We do not want to add cost on our customers, but we must have our money.

KLUTTZ & RENDLEMAN.

Feb. 14, 1883.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE!

Having determined to make our home in Winston, N. C., we have concluded to sell our House and Lot in the great West Ward of Salisbury, N. C. House has 8 rooms, a good kitchen with 3 rooms; well of good water in the yard. A good garden and stable on the lot. In the best neighborhood in the city, on the corner of Monroe and Church streets, adjoining J. M. Horah and others. For further particulars see Messrs. D. A. Goodman, S. W. Cole or B. F. Fraley.

R. F. & M. C. GRAHAM.

10:3m.

—THE—
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AND
JOURNAL of FINANCE

Gives the value and correct ratings of over 8,000 Mining Companies and the LATEST MINING INFORMATION, Including Dividends, Assessments, *Lowest* and *Highest* Stock Sales for each week, up to within 24 hours of publication, &c.

For Sale by all News Dealers.

SUBSCRIPTION, $6 per year.
Single Copy 15 cents.——Special detailed reports upon any mine furnished. See paper for terms. Address,

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287 Broadway, New York City.

12:tf

WANTED. — Onion Sets, at ENNISS' Drug Store.

SCHOOL BOOKS at COST, at ENNISS' Drug Store.

1:tf.

Wanted! Wanted!!

The attention of Farmers and the general public is called to the fact that

T. J. MORGAN

Has opened a First Class FAMILY GROCERY STORE, next door to Blackmer & Taylor's Hardware, where he will keep a full line of fresh goods, such as Flour, Meal, Bacon, Salt, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, &c.

Also a fresh and complete stock of

CONFECTIONERIES,

and Fancy Groceries.

Will pay the highest cash prices for Butter, Eggs, Chickens, and all saleable country products.

January 18, 1883. 14:3m.

GEO. A. EAGLE, W. A. MORGAN.

Eagle & Morgan

BLACKSMITHING AND Wagon-Making.

We are prepared to do any kind of work at our Shops on Lee Street, (W. M. Barker's Old Stand.)

SALISBURY, N. C.

HORSE SHOEING and all kinds of Blacksmithing done promptly and with expedition. Repairing of Carriages, Buggies and Wagons done promptly and in first-class style. Painting and finishing of fine work will be done by W. M. Barker.

All we ask is a trial.

Jan. 10, 1883. 13:tf

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertisers experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence. JOHN B. OGDEN,

20:1y Cedar St., New York