THE ROANOKE NEWS.

HALL & SLEDGE, PROPRIETORS. A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. TERMS—$2.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XIX. WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1888. NO 8.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PATAPSCO 1866 SUPERLATIVE PATENT C. A. GAMBRILL Mfg. Co. BALTIMORE.

THE Premier Flour of America.

PATAPSCO FLOURING MILLS. ESTABLISHED--1774.

OUR PATENT ROLLER FLOURS

are manufactured from the CHOICEST WHEAT OBTAINABLE. Their superiority for UNIFORMITY, STRENGTH and UNAPPROACHABLE FLAVOR has long been acknowledged. The

PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE PATENT

Stands unrivalled. Of a rich, Creamy Color, it makes a Bread that will suit the Fastidious. Ask your Grocer for it.

Patapsco Superlative Patent, Patapsco Family Patent, Cheasapeake Extra, Bedford Family, Orange Grove Extra, Baldwin Family,

C. A. GAMBRILL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 214 Commerce St., Baltimore, Md.

aug 12 1y

Paine's Celery Compound

A NERVE TONIC. Celery and Coca, the prominent ingredients, are the best and safest Nerve Tonics. It strengthens and quiets the nervous system, curing sleeplessness, Hysteria, Sleeplessness, &c.

AN ALTERATIVE. It drives out the poisonous humors of the blood purifying and enriching it, and so overcoming those diseases resulting from impure or impoverished blood.

A LAXATIVE. Acting mildly but positively on the bowels it cures habitual constipation, and promotes regular habits. It regulates the stomach, and aids digestion.

A DIURETIC. In its composition the best and most active diuretics of the Materia Medica are combined scientifically with other effective remedies for diseases of the kidneys. It can be relied on to give quick relief and speedy cure.

Physicians prescribe it. Druggists have been required from persons who have used the remedy with marked benefit, testimonials giving full particulars.

Price $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

For The NERVOUS The DEBILITATED The AGED.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's BURLINGTON, VT.

jan 19 1y

THE PLACE TO GET

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

—AT THE—

LOWEST PRICES,

IS AT

DR. A. R. ZOLLICOFFER'S,

WEST SIDE WASHINGTON AVE, OPPOSITE R. SHED.

WELDON, N. C.

STOCK KEPT COMPLETE BY FREQUENT ARRIVALS.

PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT FILLED WITH THE BEST SELECTED MATERIAL.

PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED AT ALL HOURS WITH GREAT CARE.

PERFUMERY, STATIONERY, FANCY SOAPS, BRUSHES,

FANCY ARTICLES, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

REMEMBER that a hearty welcome always awaits you at

ZOLLICOFFER'S.

Light Running Domestic Sewing Machine

FOR SALE BY P. N. STAINBACK & CO.

oct 14 1y

W. H. BROWN,

LEADER OF LOW PRICES.

Corner of 1st street and Wash. Ave.

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS, DOMESTICS, PRINTS, STAPLE GOODS, GROCERIES,

And Everything that can be called for.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Guns, Pistols & Cartridges,

AND HARDWARE OF ALL KINDS.

The public is respectfully invited to call.

oct 6 1y W. H. BROWN, Weldon, N. C.

THE DISCOURAGED FARMER.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

The summer winds is snoffin' 'round the Mountain' knobs (trees);
And the clover in the pasture' is a big day for the bees,
And their ben a swingin' honey above board and on the sly,
Till they stagger in their bustin', and stagger as they fly.
The flicker on the fence-rail seems to just spit on his wings
And roll up his feathers, by the easy way he sings;
And the hoss-fly is whettin' up his five lees for all,
And the dog-fennel is a-twitchin' all of her tail they is.
You can hear the blackbird jeers' as they foller up the plow—
Oh! they is bound to git their breakfast and their not a cent, how;
So they quarrel in the furrus, and they quarrel on the wing—
But they're peaceabler in private than any other thing.
And is when I get my shotgun drawed up in steady rest,
She's cur full of tribulation, as a pillar-jackers nest;
And a few shots before dinner, when the sun's a-shinin' round,
Seems to kinda sorto sharpen up a fellow's appetite!
They's but a heap o' corn, for the sun's out to-day,
And the worst of the wet spell is all cleared away,
And the woods is all the greener, and the grass is greener still;
It may rain again to-morry. But I don't think it will.
Some says the crop is ruined, and the corn's done cut out,
An' prophesy the wheat will be a failure, without doubt;
But the kind Providence that has never failed us yet
Will be on hands ever more at the seventh hour I bet!
Does the meddler lark complain, as he swims high and dry
Through the waves of the wind and the blue of the sky?
Does the quail set up and whistle in a despondent way,
Er hang his head in silence and sorrow all the day?
Is there despair among the critters? Does he walk, or does he run?
Does the critters root around up there just like they to some does?
Is there anything the matter with the feeder's large or small?
Ain't a-settin' to complainin' when dumb animals repine?
Then let us, one and all, be contented with our lot,
The June is here this morning, and the sun is shinin' hot.
Oh! let us up an' git up with the glory of the day,
And banish every doubt and care and sorrow far away!
Whatever be our station, with Providence for guide,
Seein' the circumstances we get to make us satisfied.
For the world is full of roses, and the roses full of dew,
And life is full of joy, and joy that drips for me and you.

AFTER THE REVIVAL.

HE WAS CAREFUL NOT TO INJURE THE CHURCH.

A few days after the revival was over Parson Whangloodle Baxter met Sam Johnsing on the street.

"Is yer gwine to stick, Sam?"

"Parson Baxter, of anybody offers to gamble on my not stickin' you can make money by takin' 'em up. Ise gwine to hold fast to de gospel tidings like a seed tick in de spring o' de yeah. Ise gwine to lead a new life till de lake where de wom is nebber squenched is friz over wid ice thick enough to b'ar a train of keers loaded wid railroad iron," added the contrite darkey.

"Ise glad to hear you talk in dat strain," said the old parson gravely, "but kin yer pass by a yard after dark whare der is close hangin out widout h'ist n yer leg ober de fence?"

"Look heah, yer don't 'spect me ter become a saint in less dan two days, does ye? Ise a gospel infant what has ter be fed on high diet, but I tell yer I'm makin' ratlin good time on de road to de New Jerusalem, when yer looks at my record fer de pas' foah yeah."

"How 'bout chickens?"

"De night after I had jined de gospel band I started fer home, an' I had ter pass de alley what leads by de back yard of Col. Yerger's house. I hadn't moah dan got pas' his yard when I found I was carryin' one ob his Spanish breed o' roosters wid big combs in each hand. Satan must hab shoved dem fowls in my hand."

"Sam Johnsing, you is gwine to bring de church inter discredit. Don't yer know Colonel Yerger is de only man who raises dem Spanish breed in Austin? Yer mustn't yield ter temptations wid chickens what kin be identified by der police."

"Dat's just what my conscience tole me. I was filled wid remorses as soon as I saw what kind ob poultry dey was. Besides, dem ole roosters ain't waf a cent ter brile, so I jest went back an' put 'em right back whar I got 'em."

"Brress de Lor'!" said parson Baxter.

"I put 'em back an' took two young pullits what looks like any udder chickens an' was just de right size ter brile."

"Don't add lyin', Sam Johnsing, to ye'r udder sins."

"I can't tell a lie, parson, but if yer believe I isn't one ob de 'leet just come home wid me and hab some ob de breast an' stuffin' fer dinner. I kin smell dem briled pullits now."

And this is how Parson Baxter came to eat his New Year's dinner with Sam Johnsing.

$565 worth of sample jewelry just opened. Solid gold and gold plated jewelry of all kinds, at prime wholesale cost at T. L. EMRY'S.

JACKSON AND HIS MEN.

THEIR CAMPAIGN OF 1861-62 DESCRIBED BY AN ENGLISH EYE WITNESS.

From the London Telegraph.

In modern times no army ever made better use of its legs—not in retreat, but in continuous attack—than the "foot-cavalry" of Stonewall Jackson in 1861 and 1862. The following description of the men by whose aid Stonewall Jackson drove three federal armies, under Generals Shields, Fremont and Banks—each of them stronger numerically and infinitely better armed and found than his own—out of the Valley of Virginia, in 1861, was written from Stonewall Jackson's headquarters by an English eye-witness, who was accompanied by Lord, then Col. Wolseley: "As we advanced, the road was thickly crowded by the refluent tide of sick and furloughed soldiers. Such gaunt, wan, bony, famished skeletons, many of them shoeless and hatless, almost all in rags, the flame of life burnt down to the socket, the eyes deep-sunken and lustreless, the hair matted and tangled like a wild beast's, it had never been my fortune to encounter before on earth. Suffering, hungry, thirsty and reduced as the poor fellows were, not one faint-hearted, timid or complaining word issued from their lips." With men of this stamp Stonewall Jackson held the Valley of Virginia securely month after month, against armies collectively outnumbering his in the ratio of eight or ten to one, and with them he marched over hills and across rivers, by night and by day, until no federal general lay down to sleep without a misgiving that when to-morrow's dawn broke Stonewall Jackson might burst on his flank or centre and strike panic into the hearts of the invaders of Virginia. With them Stonewall Jackson descended with astonishing rapidity from the Blue Ridge and joined General Lee before the seven days battle around Richmond, in 1862, which ended in the total discomfiture of General McClellan. How, it will be asked, were Stonewall Jackson's "foot-cavalry" equipped? Not in the same manner as the English infantry which, on June 17, 1775, attacked the raw American levies posted on Bunker's Hill, near Boston, and carried their works, with tremendous loss to the assailants, who, according to Mr. Charless Rose, the biographer of Lord Cornwallis, "moved to the attack in heavy marching order, with three days' provisions in their knapsacks, and carried altogether a weight of 125 pounds." Bunker's Hill was fought on a fearfully hot day—the climax of the torrid summer of America—and the British regulars of those days wore the leather strap or neckcloth which, even in the temperate climate of England, no one would regard otherwise than as an instrument of torture. Very different was the equipment of Stonewall Jackson's men. A loose jacket, a soft and umbrageous felt hat, a blanket rolled up and slung diagonally over the shoulder and a tin water bottle—such was the preparation for battle, for skirmishing, for climbing hills and fording rivers with which the Virginians, North Carolinians, Georgians and Alabamians who constituted the "Stonewall Brigade" achieved wonders to which few parallels can be found in the history of war.

TABLE ETIQUETTE.

Never smack the lips while eating.

Never pick your teeth at the table.

Never propose a conundrum or whisper at table.

Never drum with your fingers on the table.

Never put your knife in your mouth.

Never put your elbows on the table.

Never carry fruit or bonbons away from the table.

Never scrape your plate or tilt it to get the last drop of anything it contains, or wipe out with a piece of bread.

Never play with your knife and fork or salt cellar, or balance a spoon on your glass.

Never watch the dishes as they are uncovered, or make any exclamation when they are revealed.

Never tuck your napkin, bib-fashion, under your shirt collar. Unfold it and lay it across your lap.

Never say or do anything at table that is liable to produce disgust.

Never stretch your feet under the table so as to touch the feet of your vis a vis.

Never bite fruit. An apple, pear or peach should be pealed.

Still Ahead.

Persons desiring Safe and Cheap Insurance will do well to see an agent of the Valley Mutual Life Association of Virginia. It has members in nearly every county from the mountains to the sea and they recognize the fact that they have reliable and safe insurance and are paying up their assessments promptly and willingly. Agents wanted in every county. Liberal terms offered to live men. Address

BERKELEY & ARNALL, Southern Managers, Raleigh, N. C.

A beautiful line of castors from $3 to $6. P. N. STAINBACK & Co.

A WARNING TO LOVERS.

The last stroke of the hour of midnight has just sounded. Still he lingers near the door with her in the steam-heated hall.

"It is very late," she murmurs half reproachfully as he squeezes her hand for the twenty-fifth time.

"Was that nine or ten that struck?" he asks.

"It was twelve."

"Twelve! And your father is——"

"Sitting up until you go, and I'm afraid he will be angry. He——"

"I must go. Is it possible that he knows it is so late?"

"His watch never varies a second and he is in the habit of consulting it every few minutes when he is waiting for me to retire. Oh! Lawrence, I fear, I dread, I tremble—go softly—perhaps he will not hear."

There was a sound like that of the drawing of corks, the door softly opened and closed and Lawrence Longstop went out into the night, the starless, tenebrious night.

A moment later there was a flash, a loud report, and wild yell, the hurried patter on the walk of flying footsteps and the maiden's terrible conjecture was realized as she beheld her father enter the hall with a smoking musket in his hands.

"Oh! father," she shrieked in an agony of dread, "You have killed him! You have killed him!"

"No, I haven't. It was only peas; he ain't hurt much. It was only peas."

"Oh! what will his folks in Boston say?"

"Boston! Was he from Boston?"

"He was."

"Hang me, if I'd a known that, I would have loaded with beans!"

GOOD TO CULTIVATE.

The art of not hearing should be cultivated by all. It is fully as important to domestic happiness as a cultivated ear, for which so much money and time are expended. There are so many things which it is painful to hear, many of which we ought not to hear, very many which, if heard, will disturb the temper, corrupt simplicity and modesty, detract from contentment and happiness, that everyone should be educated to take in or shut out sounds according to his pleasure.

If a man falls into a violent passion and calls us all manner of names, at the first word we should shut our ears and hear no more. If, in our quiet voyage of life, we find ourselves caught in one of those domestic whirlwinds of scolding, we should shut our ears as a sailor furls his sail, and making all tight, scud before the gale. If a hot and restless man begins to inflame our feelings we should consider what mischief those fiery sparks may do in our magazine below, where our temper is kept, and instantly close the door.

If, as has been remarked, all the petty things said of one by his foes or ill-natured idlers were to be hung home to him, he would become a mere walking pincushion, stuck full of sharp remarks.

If we would be happy, when among bad men, shut them out. It is not worth while to hear what our neighbors say about our children, what our rivals say about our business, our dress or our affairs.

The art of not hearing, though untaught in our schools, is by no means not practised in society. We have noticed that a well-bred woman never hears a vulgar or impertinent remark. A kind of discreet deafness saves one from many insults, from much blame, from not a little connivance in dishonorable conversation.

"TOLD YOU SO."

Walter Savage Landor was a reckless man, who, when his hot temper got the better of him, which it frequently did, cared nothing for the consequences of his acts. Once, while living in an Italian villa, he threw his cook out of the window. Mr. Lowell, in the February Century, tells the sequel:

Mrs. Landor remonstrated with a "There, Walter! I always told you that one day you would do something to be sorry for in these furies of yours."

Few men can be serene under an "I always told you so"—least of all men could Landor. But he saw that here was an occasion where calm is more effective than tempest, and where a soft answer is more provoking than a hard. So he replied mildly:

"Well, my dear, I am sorry, if that will do you any good. If I had remembered that our best tulip-bed was under that window, I'd have flung the dog out of t'other."

Backlen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains Corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists at Weldon, Brown & Carraway, Halifax, Dr. J A McGwigan, Enfield.

A CARGO OF MONKEYS.

A French paper relates a good story about a merchant in Marseilles who wrote to a correspondent on the coast of Africa asking him to send at his convenience two or three monkeys of the rarest and most valuable species. As chance would have it the merchant, in stating the number, wrote the ou (or) between the figures two and three with a very small and a diminutive u. How great events may issue from small causes will appear from the sequel. A few months passed over when at last a messenger was sent from the harbor to inform the merchant that his menagerie had arrived. "My menagerie!" was the astonished reply. "Yes, a menagerie; in fact, a whole cargo, of monkeys have come for you." The merchant could not believe the man until a letter was delivered to him from his friend in Africa, a person of the most scrupulous exactness, in which he gravely apologized for his having been unable, notwithstanding all his efforts, to procure more than 160 monkeys instead of 2 or 3 as ordered, but promised to forward the remainder as soon as possible. Imagine the feelings of the merchant on going down to the port to convince himself with his own eyes of the existence of his 160 monkeys, which were all comfortably housed and which grinned at him through the bars of cages.

SAYINGS ABOUT WOMEN.

I wish Adam had died with all his ribs in him.—Bouncault.

To a gentleman every woman is a lady in right of her sex.—Bulwer.

A handsome woman is a jewel; a good woman a treasure.—Saadi.

What is woman? Only one of nature's agreeable blunders.—Cowley.

A fashionable woman is always in love with herself.—Rochfoucauld.

Women detest a servant through professional jealousy.—Victo Hugo.

A passionate woman's love is always overshadowed by her fear.—George Eliot.

Handsome women without religion are flowers without perfume.—Heine.

There was never yet a fair woman but she made mouths in a glass.—Shakespeare.

Between a woman's "yes" and "no" I would not venture to stick a pin.—Cervantes.

Oh, woman! thou wert fashioned to beguile, so have all sages said, all poets sung.—Jean Ingelow.

Ideas are like beards—men never have any until they grow up, and women never at all.—Voltaire.

Trust not a woman when she weeps, for it is her nature to weep when she wants her ways.—Socrates.

A WELL MERITED REBUKE.

First actress—The impudence of the men is simply insulting. What do you suppose that front row baldhead sent me this morning?

Second Actress—Oh, what was it? Do tell me, quick.

"A great big floral heart with a love letter in the top and a diamond pin in the center."

"How rich he must be! What did you do?"

"I summoned a messenger boy instantly, and after tearing the letter into bits, I scattered the pieces over the flowers and sent it back to the fellow. I didn't want to quite break his heart, though, so I retained the pin."—Omaha World.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

To THE EDITOR.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post-office address.

Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl street, New York.

jan 5-6m.

A BAD START.—Husband—Mary, I don't see why you allow the children to play dominoes as they are doing now.

What harm can it do?

A world of harm. It will lead on to gambling for money. When I was a boy my parents would as soon have had my hand cut off as to see me playing at such a game.

"Well, well. I'll tell them to stop. But why are you so cross to-night?

"I've just lost $3,000 in a wheat deal.

The Wonderful Healing Properties of Darbys Prophylactic Fluid in Case Of Accidents for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Wounds, etc.

Its prompt use will invariably relieve pain, promote healing and prevent Erysipelas, Gangrene, or Proud Flesh. Owing to the cleansing and purifying qualities of the Fluid the most obstinate Ulcers, Boils, Carbuncles, and running sores are rendered pure and healthy and speedily cured, no other application being necessary.

4 12-1mo.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Is Life Worth Living?

That depends upon the Liver, for if the Liver is inactive the whole system is out of order—the breath is bad, digestion poor, head dull or aching, energy and hopefulness gone, the spirits are depressed, a heavy weight exists after eating, with general despondency and the blues. The Liver is the housekeeper of the health; and a harmless, simple remedy that acts like Nature, does not constipate afterwards or require constant taking, does not interfere with business or pleasure during its use, makes Simmons Liver Regulator a medical perfection.

I have tested its virtues personally, and know that for Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Throbbing Headache, it is the best medicine the world ever saw. Have tried forty other remedies before Simmons Liver Regulator, and none of them gave more than temporary relief, but the Regulator not only relieved but cured.

H. H. JONES, Macon, Ga.

Dec 8 1y.

1857 ESTABLISHED 1857

JANUARY 1st 1888.

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BERGNER & ENGEL'S LAGER BEER ON ICE.

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jun 28 1y

april 12 6m

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S. H. Marks & Co.

129 SYCAMORE STREET, PETERSBURG, VA.

Steam Bakers and Confectioners and Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts, &c.

Manufactured and Smoking Tobacco, Cigars, Cigarettes and Snuff at the

LOWEST FACTORY PRICES.

Manufacturers of Marks Celebrated Steam-Refined Candy.

nov 11 1yr.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either young or old; no special ability required. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great importance to you that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address True and Co., Augusta, Maine.

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GROCERIES!

W. K. T. B.

We have just returned to Weldon, N. C., and now occupy the store lately occupied by

EMRY'S & ZOLLICOFFER'S.

We are receiving and opening a full line of

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

We will keep on hand a selected stock of Groceries, Fruits, Confectionaries, Cigars, Tobacco, Snuff, Woodenware and Willow Ware, Crockery, Glass, Tin Ware, &c., &c.

We will sell at the

LOWEST PRICES.

We also retain our sincere thanks to our many friends and acquaintances for their kind, liberal patronage in the past and solicit a continuance of the same, with guarantee to please.

Very Respectfully, J. L. JUDKINS & CO., Weldon, N. C.

jan 5-tf.

E. A. Cuthrell,

WELDON, N. C.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

VEGETABLES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO.

I am now prepared to sell at lowest cash prices Groceries of all kinds, Wines, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, &c., and will also keep on hand a full supply of NICE fresh Vegetables of every variety, which will be sold cheap.

METALLIC BURIAL CASES.

I will always keep on hand a stock of well-made Metallic Burial Cases and

WOODEN COFFINS

which I will sell cheap, and which can be had at any hour, day or night. Orders by letter or telegraph will receive prompt attention and cases shipped by first train.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED. E. A. CUTHRELL, First Street, Weldon, N. C.

sep 15 3m.

I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,

A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

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sanitary—6m.

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IMPROVED PERISCOPIC GLASSES,

CLEAR AND SOFT TO THE EYE, STRENGTHENING TO WEAK EYES.

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HELP TO SAVE

By buying the greatest bargain ever offered in a

GOLD HUNTING WATCH,

Varying in Price from FORTY TO ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS

Worth nearly double the price.

SETS OF JEWELRY

Handsome in design and fine in quality. A thousand different styles of

RINGS, PINS, EAR-RINGS, CUFF BUTTONS, STUDS, COLLARS, BUTTONS, BRACELETS, SILVER SPOONS, FORKS, &c., GLASSES, PLATED CASTORS, ICE PITCHERS, &c.

At the lowest possible prices. Orders promptly attended to.

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oct 2 1y.