

Lovers, full fledged, and some Eras-
mus, Midons, Marshalls, and Storys,
in embryo, as the future will show.
Only I guess from the gleam of yon-
der dark eye, has already won his vir-
gin cause as special pleader, even with-
out a wig—in a court where some of his
brethren have been nominated.
There too, stand—
of his bidden
tomed
The
whose lingering eye,
watched
arying tints, "by cunning
nature's hand laid on" in the master
pieces of her workmanship, (the Lassies
oh!) as though he too were skilled to
mix and reproduce her hues.
Beside him is one "on whose forehead
middle age, has slightly set his signet
sage," but on him it but reminds one
of the white veil which April snows
throw over the blooming flowers, or
more truly still, of the *midsummer*,
which ripens or mellow the fruits
which spring only promised. A merry
sound attracts you to one "who might
well fill a friend's eye, for you may not
here 'look upon his like again'—his
Atlantic proportions seem well fitted
to support the weight he has assumed,
and he stands the approved champion
of his region, and his mates, when the
"tongue of slander assailed." Had he
listened to the libels of a Sumner, he
might have used a weapon keen and
ready, and of proved temper.
There were others, "for contempla-
tion found, and manly grace, and valor,"
—and others from whose lips the full
tone of whole hearted laughter, or the
calm utterance of a well balanced mind,
by turns attracted; and all seemed to
drink sweet draughts from the "en-
chanted cup" which woman's presence
fills for man, and which does not "spark-
le only at the brim"—it was the only
intoxicating element admitted to our
feast, the *locale* of which we reached at
11 o'clock. It was a deserted home, at
whose hearth I had known warm hearts
once beating, and if any remembered
those "whose places now know, them not"
I doubt not, was with kindly thoughts
which were not unwelcome to any Laree
yet lingering there.
After a short rest, cooling refresh-
ment, naming foot, some tripping lightly
to the accompaniment of the violin, and
the "little mice" were playing so peep
with the eye" the
measures of
the dance.
At two our repast was displayed, and
we needed neither *Job* or *Ganymedes*.
Though no solid silver was our board,
yet silvery sounds floated over it, such as Albert
heard not in his mountain mine;—and
though not *garbale*, was surrounded with
happier guests than those of the drooping
Francis. The viands too were not orient
pearls melted in the rosy wine, such as
ostentation placed upon the Roman's table,
nor the ruffled tongues of the nightingale,
nor yet the tortured bird,—martyr to gas-
tronic science, yet we saw the gleam of
pearly teeth, and knew there were night-
ingales there whose mowy throats could yet
give forth the full gush of song. The
beautiful hands of the hosts had provided,
as though the horn of plenty had been
poured out; and the guests returned the
deserved compliment of an appreciative
taste. Cakes; white as innocence, and not
dark as sepulchers within,—Hesperian
fruits—ripened under warmer suns than
ours—Cherries; no redder than the lips
that so tantalizingly pressed them. "Dul-
cet cream;" tempered by some neat hand-
ed Eve, and cooled with the icy gifts
which grim winter left us, as a compensat-
ing memory,—these all, were like deco-
rations to the more substantial "staff of
life" which, by liberal construction, means
—both bread and meat, which both ap-
peared in such due course and proportions,
as made the house-keeping nerve to thrill.
We felt a realizing sense, that "sweet
spring, (in household words,—the scarce
season;) had come," and gone. Another
element had contributed, and the shade
of the "gentle old Isaac Walton," must
have presided, both at the landing, and
the artistic preparation of—such Trout,
for their appearance on that stage, on which
their parts were so soon, and so well played.
This, though no delusion; was soon but
a "fleeting show," and the merry hearts
again beat to the music's inspiring strain.
If some hearts beat too fast for the tune,
"think I to myself," "is neither speech,
nor benefit, can stop that stramping."
We could be cured, you must follow
—of mind; take a female Galen,
remember that nature counteracts her
—in the direction of the

heart. Mrs. Boursfields peculiar tempera-
ment might have caused her to feel, "all
over in a heat, and that weak," but as
none of her genius were there, I heard of
none being "knocked over with a feather"
—unless on Cupid's arrow. The "foot
of time, trod only on flowers," and "nois-
less flew the hours," till one came on the
fiery wings of the howling engine, which
was to leave the "banquet hall deserted."
The very tones of the iron monster itself
seemed changed, and ever and anon, as
we were borne along, there came a throb
from its mighty heart, and burst forth as
it were—a *feu de joie*, and the lingering
notes of an epithalamium, it learnt for the
hymeneal ear.
We parted at last, some, to meet the
welcome of an "eye that marked their
coming, and looked brighter when they
came," and all, to thank the givers of the
pleasant ride upon the rail, and the authors
of the whole excursion; and I think we
sighed—"The grace of a day that has
gone, who will restore?"
ECHO.
The following extract from Mr. Fill-
more's speech at Albany, N. Y., we in-
sert with pleasure, because it contains
sentiments which in the disturbed state
of the country are heartily commended.
EDITED BY P. D. HERALD.
Sir, you have been pleased to say that
I have the union of these States at
heart. This, sir, is most true, for if
there be one object dearer to me than
any other, it is the unity, prosperity,
and glory of this great Republic; and
I confess frankly, sir, that I fear it is
in danger. I say nothing of any particu-
lar section, much less of the several
candidates before the people. I pre-
sume they are all honorable men. But,
sir, what do I see? An exasperated
feeling between the North and the
South, on the most exciting of all topics,
resulting in bloodshed and organized
military array.
But this is not all, sir. We see a
political party presenting candidates
for the Presidency and Vice-Presiden-
cy, selected for the first time from the
free States alone, with the avowed pur-
pose of electing these candidates by
the suffrages of one part of the Union
only, to rule over the United States.—
Can it be possible that those who are
engaged in such a measure can have
seriously reflected upon the consequences
which must inevitably follow, in case
of success? [Cheers.] Can they have
the madness or the folly to believe that
our Southern brethren would submit to
be governed by such a Chief Magistrate?
[Cheers.]
Would he be required to follow the same
rule prescribed by those who elected him,
in making his appointments? If a man
living South of Mason and Dixon's line be
not worthy to be President or Vice President,
would it be proper to select one from the
same quarter, as one of his Cabinet Coun-
cil, or to represent the nation in a foreign
country? Or, indeed, to collect the revenue,
or administer the laws of the United
States? If not, what new rule is the Pres-
ident to adopt in selecting men for office,
that the people themselves discard in select-
ing him?
These are serious, but practical questions,
and in order to appreciate them fully, it is
only necessary to turn the tables upon our-
selves. Suppose that the South, having a
majority of the electoral votes, should de-
clare that they would only have slavehold-
ers for President and Vice President; and
should elect such by their exclusive suf-
frages to rule over us at the North. Do
you think we would submit to it? No, not
for a moment. [Applause.] And do you
believe that your southern brethren are less
sensitive on this subject than you are, or
less jealous of their rights? [Tremendous
cheering.] If you do, let me tell you, you
are mistaken. And therefore, you see,
that if this sectional party succeeds, it
leads inevitably to the destruction of this
beautiful fabric reared by our forefathers,
erected by their blood, and bequeathed
to us as a priceless inheritance.
I tell you, my friends, that I speak
warmly on this subject, for I feel that we
are in danger. I am determined to make
a clean breast of it. I will wash my hands
of the consequences, whatever they may be;
and I tell you that we are standing upon
the brink of a volcano, that is liable at
any moment to burst forth and overwhelm
the nation. I might, by soft words, hold
out delusive hopes, and thereby win votes.
But I cannot consent to be one thing to the
North and another to the South. I should
despise myself if I could be guilty of such
an evasion. [Tumultuous applause.] For
my conscience would still ask, with the dra-
matic poet—

"Is there not some secret curse—
Some hidden thunder red with immortal
wrath—
To blast the wretch who owes his greatness
To his country's ruin?" [Cheers.]
In the language of the lamented, immor-
tal Clay—"I had rather be right than be
President." [Enthusiastic and prolonged
cheers.]
It seems to me impossible that those en-
gaged in this, can have contemplated the
awful consequences of success. If it breaks
asunder the bonds of our Union, and
spreads anarchy and civil war through the
land, what is it less than moral treason.
Law and common sense hold a man respon-
sible for the natural consequences of his
acts, and must not those whose acts tend
to the destruction of the government be
equally held responsible? [Applause.]
And let me also add, that when this Union
is to be dissolved, it will not be divided
into two Republics or two Monarchies, but
broken into fragments, and at war with
each other.
THE FACE OF AN ANGEL.
It must have been a very strange and
striking change that passed over the face
of a man in a prisoner's box, accused of
blasphemy and treason, when, instead of
turning pale with fear, his countenance
shone with so much brightness, that "all
who sat in the council, looking steadfastly
on him, saw his face as it had been the
face of an angel."
I never saw an angel, and none of those
judges on the bench had ever seen one;
but they saw something in Stephen's face
that made them think of an angel, and it
seems to me that if I should meet one in
the street, as some have been met, I should
recognize him as a visitor from a better
world. Stephen's face answered to the
idea of an angel as it dwelt in the mind
of the judges. We all have an image of
angelic form and beauty that comes to us
in our meditative hours, when thoughts
of holiness and heaven and high enjoy-
ment in God's service, are in our minds.
In early life such images have come to us
in our dreams, and we have brought with
us from the realms of sleep, the memory
of angels as they have stood around our
pillows, or beckoned us to come up higher.
Jacob saw them in his sleep, and his
dream was never forgotten. I think we
have all dreamed of angels. Still we do
not know how "the face of an angel" looks.
It must be a face of purity. That is
the first thought I have of an angelic coun-
tenance. Sinlessness is reflected in the
face. So would sin be, if there were any
in the heart. The breast of an angel is
transparent as glass, and you may read the
soul on the robes that clothe it.
Holiness is in the face of an angel.
This is more than purity; that is freedom
from sin, this is purity with love; the
love of God and all that is good, glowing
like the sun, and burning to glorify him
whom it longs to be like. Those images
of infinite purity and desire are combined
in my idea of an angel, and the same pic-
ture of beauty, such as the painters seem
to be satisfied with, never answered to the
type in my soul.
And more radiant than these is joy, the
flower of holiness that blooms on the brow
of an angel. Happy as an angel is the
highest thought of joy. Happiness, perfect
and supreme, must reign in the heart
of angels, and shine in the face. So it
was with Stephen, with the souls of a
hostile council on him. Joy was beaming
there, so that any one who looked at him
would know that he was happy, though
bonds, and imprisonment, and a cruel
death were before him.
All good people ought to wear pleasant
faces. There is no virtue in frowns, no
piety in sour looks, no sin in a genial smile.
If the heart is full of love to God and love
to man, it ought to be a heart full of joy.
And the face ought to reflect the heart.
Some Christians not and look as if the
thought it a dreadfully wicked thing to be
cheerful. You are in no danger of mis-
taking them for angels. They make
others look sad, and the world think that
religion must be a very miserable business
if those who have it are always so gloomy.
The face of a Christian ought to be as
much like the face of an angel, as it is
possible for the earthly to resemble the
heavenly. Holiness and happiness should
beam in the features. Then the world
would take knowledge of Christians, that
they live with God and are like him.
Religion would be commended to those who
have it not as the source of highest joy.
Angels would dwell with men, or at least
we should often say of this or that saint,
so he looked steadfastly on him, that his
face is as that of an angel.
There is no poetry, no fancy, but practical
truth, and I trust, good sense in this.
Of all men in the world, the good have

the best right to be happy. And if the
heart is right, the face ought to show it.
Angels look happy, because they are hap-
py, and they are happy because they are
always good and doing good.—*Ec. paper.*
AN ADVENTURE IN CALIFORNIA.
The truth of the following thrilling tale
of adventure is vouched for by a person
who heard it from the lips of one of the
party:
A party of three men started from Sacra-
mento on a prospecting tour, and, being
well supplied with provisions, they pene-
trated much farther into the mountains
than any other party, without meeting with
any success. Being men of great persever-
ance however, they determined to pursue
their course still further, although they had
nearly reached a point where it was believ-
ed the foot of a white man never trod be-
fore. The party began to feel somewhat
discouraged, as look appeared to have aban-
doned them. They were many miles
from any habitation, and their provisions
were getting very low. A melancholy
feeling pervaded the whole three, but they
kept on until they came to a deep gulch.
After making a thorough examination,
they returned to Sacramento for ropes and
provisions. Having procured these neces-
saries for their purpose, they proceeded
again to the gulch.
To get down this ravine was the next ob-
ject. They tied a rope to a tree, and by this
means one after another descended to the
bottom, after lowering down the provisions
and tools. Here they found gold in abun-
dant and labored assiduously to secure
their pile as soon as possible, not being
particularly in love with their habitation.
By a mere accident after having been in the
ravine for several weeks, they discovered
that the rope had been cut by the Indians,
or let loose by some other means, which
cut off all hopes of escape. The ledges of
rock were perpendicular for hundreds of feet;
and climbing up was out of the question.
Their provisions rapidly diminished; and
starvation stared them in the face. The
gold which they had secured was of no use.
They had made up their minds that their
end was near. Providentially, a party of
friendly Indians came by, and hearing the
men hallooing, they discovered their where
abouts, and immediately went to work to
release them. Ropes were obtained and
let down, when they were drawn up one by
one, and their gold also. Being released
from their prison, they liberally rewarded
the Indians, and went on their way to a
more suitable location, thankful for their
preservation from the awful fate with which
they had been threatened.
Carolina Times.
INQUEST.
A jury of inquest composed of eleven
citizens resident in the vicinity, as-
sembled on Saturday last, at Chicora
Wood on Pea Dee to view the bodies of
two negroes, Jacob and Edy, lying dead
in one house, the property of the Hon.
R. F. W. ALLSTON. Composing the
jury there were present six gentlemen
bred to the medical profession, two of
these in daily, active practice.
Verdict.—After a careful inspection
of the premises, and investigation of all
the circumstances, we are unanimously
of the opinion that the said negroes,
deceased came to their death by the
effect of lightning during a thunder
storm which passed over the premises
yesterday, 27th between the hours of
three and four o'clock P. M.
The negroes were aged 24 and 32 both
being asleep were instantly killed without
waking. A dog, a hog, and a chicken
under the house, were also killed. Two or
three children lying on two beds in the
sleeping apartment were unhurt. The
fluid, from apparence, descended on both
sides of the fire place and dealt destruction
to a man laying on the floor on one side, and
a woman seated on a chest on the other
side and leaning against the wall of a middle
partition, united its strength beyond said
partition wall, and passed out through a
ragged aperture made by itself just over
the window in the house, opposite to the
chimney.
Truly we are taught to realize by such
an incident that, "In the midst of life, We
are in death!"
Pea Dee Times.
CONGRESSIONAL.
The Kansas Bill with the Topeka Consti-
tution passed by the House and rejected
by the Senate.
WASHINGTON, July 3.
The Senate adjourned at eight this morn-
ing. The Kansas bill, as amended by the
abolition of the test oath now in force in
Kansas, was passed by a vote of 40 against
32. The substitute to admit Kansas with
the Topeka Constitution was rejected; 11
against 36. The bill was passed—22
against 12. The Senate adjourned to
Monday.
The House reconsidered the vote re-
jecting the Kansas bill with the Topeka
Constitution, and passed that bill—100
to 97.
Mr. Campbell, of Ohio, gave notice of a
motion to take up the report of the Brooks
case on Tuesday and presentation on Wed-
nesday.
Mr. Brooks trial comes off on Wednes-
day next.

Telegraphic News. "EXCURSION."
LATER FROM EUROPE.
ARRIVAL OF THE BALTIC.
New York, July 6.—Dr. Hunter, the
well informed Liverpool correspondent of
the Associated Press, informs us that the
feeling in respect to American affairs in
this country has subsided in England and
no longer affects the markets. A London
paper also states that, judging from the
tone of the country press, it considers that
the whole country is delighted with the
turn the American question has taken,
and takes the opportunity to confess its
surprise at the enlightenment afforded the
country on the subject by the penny pa-
pers, their editors having devoted them-
selves to a rational exposition of the
American difficulties. The people of Eng-
land, likewise, appear to be pleased at Mr.
BICHANAN having received the nomina-
tion of the Cincinnati Convention. In the
British Parliament no important business
had been transacted. The Emperor of
Russia had constructed a new cabinet,
including Gortschakoff, Lanskor, Ostenaa-
ken, and Orloff. There was no other in-
telligence of interest.
ARRIVAL OF THE CANADA
HALIFAX, July 2.—Affairs generally
were quiet. The excitement consequent
on Mr. Crampton's return having subsid-
ed.
The recruiting business was regarded as
settled and it was hoped the Central Amer-
ican question soon would be. Peace meet-
ings had been numerous attended.
England will send no minister to the
United States, during the present adminis-
tration.
KANSAS AFFAIRS.
CHICAGO, July, 1.—Forty-four Wor-
cester men were disarmed on the steamer
Sultan, near Lexington, by 200 Souther-
ners, and the whole company were detain-
ed prisoners. It is reported that a com-
pany from Ottawa, were treated similarly.
The river towns have determined not to
allow Northern emigrants to enter.
A Kansas letter to the St. Louis Demo-
crat charges Gov. Frieze with having sent
twelve cannon and twenty two boxes of
muskets from the arsenal to assist String-
fellow in the conquest of Kansas.
DIED.
On the 23d ult., at Bennettsville, Marlboro'
District, S. C., at the house of Rev. P. E. Bishop,
Mary A. McKnight, after an illness of fif-
teen days.
COMMERCIAL.
CHERRY MARKET,
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY
J. N. THREADGILL.
COTTON—Sales of Cotton, for the past
week, 35 bales at 8 to 10¢.
BACON, N. C.—None in market. Market
well supplied with Western Bacon.
FLOUR—Scarce. New Flour retails at 3¢
cents. @ 1¢.
LARD—None coming to market, retails at
16 2/3 cents.
SALT—Retails at 1.50 per Sack, market
well supplied.
SUGAR AND COFFEE—Retails at 12¢.
Coffee at 12 to 14¢.
CORN—Plenty, worth 62¢.
FOODER—Sells at from 65¢ to \$1.00.
POULTRY AND EGGS—Scarce and in
demand.
WHISKEY—From 45¢ to \$1.50 per gallon.
BAGGING-GUNNY—20 cents, small sup-
ply.
ROPE—From 12¢ to 14¢ cents, small sup-
ply.
The River is in fair boating order.
WILMINGTON MARKET.
From the Circular of Messrs. Cumming & Sty-
ron for the week ending July 2d, 1856:
TURPENTINE—New Virgin, \$2 75; Old,
\$1 84; Yellow Dip, 2 30; Hard, 1 30. Sales
of week 2433 bbls.
SPIRITS TURPENTINE—34 to 34½¢ per
gal., sales of the week 1961 bbls.
ROBIN—Common, \$1 05 to 1 10 per bbl.
No. 1 \$3 75 per bbl. Sales 2857.
COFFEE—12 @ 18 cents.
FLOUR—\$6 25 @ 7 50.
MOLASSES—38 @ 40¢ per gallon.
CONSIGNERS.
The following is a list of the consignees by
the Chesaw and Darlington Railroad, for the
week ending 5th July, 1856:
D. A. Horn, T. B. Walsh, W. R. Wynn, W. L.
J. Reid, E. A. Kendall, A. Ashcraft, J. H. Powe,
E. J. Hickson, J. W. Harrington, W. A. McCright,
Arnold & Cooley, A. C. Moore, T. H. Sanders,
W. T. Moore, A. Macfarlan, H. B. Child, John N.
Henry & Turner.
ADVERTISEMENTS.
All Persons
INDEBTED TO T. G. F. WELLS and Wells
& Brother are requested to come and settle
their accounts, or they will be placed in an
officer's hands for collection.
T. G. F. WELLS,
WELLS & BROTHER.
Cheraw, S. C., July 8, 1856. 5-1f.

Office C. & D. R. E. Company,
Cheraw, S. C., July 7th, 1856.
An excursion Train will leave the Depot in
Cheraw, on Saturday, the 7th instant, and run
according to the following Schedule:
Leave Cheraw at 6 30 A. M.
" Cash's at 6 55 "
" Society Hill at 7 20 "
" Dove's at 7 45 "
" Darlington at 8 10 "
Arrive at Florence at 8 50 "
RETURNING:
Leave Florence at 1 00 P. M.
" Darlington, at 1 30 "
" Dove's at 1 55 "
" Society Hill at 2 20 "
" Cash's at 2 45 "
Arrive at Cheraw at 3 10 "
FARE FOR THE TRIP.
From Cheraw, \$1 00
From Cash's, 85
From Society Hill, 66
From Dove's, 46
From Darlington, 25
(5-1f) E. J. WADDILL,
General Transportation Agent.
Major S. Zulaski
HAS established in this place, a Daguer-
type Gallery, where likenesses are taken
at the reasonable price of \$1.00. Ladies, gen-
tlemen and strangers, are respectfully invited
to call above Mr. R. T. Powell's store on front
street.
ALSO
Persons wishing to learn Daguerrotyping
have the opportunity to do so now, for M. Zu-
laski's charges are very reasonable for teach-
ing, as well as for all the materials.
July 8, 1856. 5-1f
Anson Institute.
THIS Institution has been in operation
about two years, and a half. It is pleas-
antly situated on an eminence about one-half
of a mile Southwest of the town of Wadesboro';
commanding an extensive view of the sur-
rounding country. There is a dwelling house
connected with the institute and occupied by
Rev. Elijah J. Morrison, one of the Teachers,
who is prepared to take eight or ten boarders,
to whose comfort, instruction and moral train-
ing every necessary attention will be bestowed.
The institution is now under charge of Prof.
Silas C. Lindsey and Rev. E. J. Morrison;
gentlemen who have considerable experience
in teaching. Mr. Morrison, who has charge of
the English department, is a graduate of our
University, and has taught a classical school
for many years. Mr. Lindsey, who has charge
of the Latin and Greek department, is a gra-
duate of Princeton; was, for several years, Pro-
fessor of Languages in the Caldwell Institute,
while situated in Greensboro', in this State,
and has devoted over twenty-five years of his life
to the instruction and training of youth.—
Both of these gentlemen are eminently qualifi-
ed, in every respect to fill their respective posi-
tions, and to discharge the responsible trusts
confided to them.
It is the only high Male School in the county;
it has been built by the liberality and public
spirit of the citizens of Anson county. Why
then should it not be patronized? Young men
of this and the adjoining counties may here
obtain a first rate English education, or may
be prepared for admission into the Freshman
or Sophomore classes of our University or any
other institution.
The Fall Session of this Institution will
commence on Monday, the 14th instant, and
continue five months.
TERMS AS FOLLOWS:
Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, &c., \$10 00
Grammar, Geography, &c., 12 50
Latin and Greek, 20 00
Philosophy, Mathematics, &c., 20 00
Tax for contingent expenses,
Tuition in advance,
Students entering the higher branches have
the privilege of studying either or all the
branches taught by paying the price of the
highest tone.
Board, with rooms, lights, fuel, washing, &c.,
furnished by private families of the village or
in the adjacent county, at \$5 50 per month.
THOS. S. ASHE,
THOS. ROBINSON,
PURDIE RICHARDSON,
W. R. LEAK,
T. REDFERN,
E. F. LILLY,
Wadesboro', N. C., July 8, 1856. 5-4m.
I had the pleasure of attending the exami-
nation of the pupils at the close of the past
session, embracing the 10th day of June, and
was highly pleased with the proficiency and
thorough training of the students, indicated
by their examinations. I have never attended
an examination of the kind where the pupils
replied with more promptness and intelligence.
The proceedings were closed at night with
some two or three dialogues, which were well
acted; but what gave most zest to the enter-
tainment, was the performance of the declaim-
ers who had well selected speeches and did
very great credit to themselves and their in-
structors, showing that much more than the
ordinary attention had been given to this very
necessary branch of a youth's education.
About 11 o'clock at night, the large audi-
ence of ladies and gentlemen retired with
evident signs of high satisfaction, and I have no
doubt with the common sentiment, that Anson
county ought to be proud of her institution,
its teachers and its pupils.
A FRIEND TO EDUCATION.
Wadesboro', N. C., July 5th, 1856. 5-3f.
Fayetteville Observer copy as above, the
first 4 months and the latter part 3 times, and
forward account to E. F. Lilly, Secretary Board
of Trustees.
ON CONSIGNMENT.
20,000 POUNDS OF FINE BAL-
timore Bacon, at wholesale
or retail, for Cash, by
THOS. H. TOMLINSON.
4-4f
Oysters.
JUST received a fresh supply of PICKLED
OYSTERS, for sale by the Gallon, Quart
or Jar, at
S. GRAFFTS,
Cheraw, S. C., June 16, 1856. 1-4f.
ON CONSIGNMENT.
Twenty Bales East India Sugar,
Fishes bales East India Sugar, etc. just received
and for sale by
K. T. MORGAN.
4-2f
CRUSHED SUGAR.
STUART'S best Crushed Sugar, for cash
only, for sale by
W. H. TOMLINSON, AGT.
PUFF AWAY DULL CARE.
A GOOD lot of FINE CIGARS, of
signments and for sale very low by
THOS. H. TOMLINSON.
June 26th, 1856.