

THE MORRISTOWN GAZETTE.

By JOHN E. HELMS.

MORRISTOWN, TENN., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1877.

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The Morristown Gazette.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 21, 1877.

Sunshine.

By J. A. BIDDLE.

Richer than the miser's hoard, brighter than his gold,
Pure as the mountain air over the craggy
height,
Free as the shining rivulet from its rocky
bed:
Sunlight,—beautiful sunlight,
Like a lovely fairy comes the golden
shower,
Playing in the dark wood with its mesh-
work
of gleams,
Dancing on the waters with its lightning
gleam:
Sunshine,—lovely sunshine.
Blushing in the rose's heart with its rich
perfume,
Seeking where the violets hide and the
lilies white,
Warming all the earth to life, loveliness
and bloom:
Sunlight,—glorious sunlight.
Tipping through the ruby cherry all its
crimson
tide,
Purpling in the royal grape in its luscious
wine,
Ripening up the golden orange in its
scarlet
pride:
Sunshine,—luscious sunshine.
Flowing o'er the broad and waving fields
of grain,
Ripening each milky seed in its chaffy
sheath,
Filling earth with gladness fullness
and bliss:
Sunlight,—golden sunshine.
Glistening on the costly walls of the
wealthy
lord,
Shining o'er the threshold of the poorest
wretch:
Giving life and beauty to the seeking
heart:
Sunlight,—welcome sunshine.

Mossy Creek Ripples.

To the Editor of the Morristown Gazette.

Mossy Creek, Tenn., Feb. 19, 1877.

Now I'm not going to notice the onslaught of "Damasus Blade," but really, I think he did me great injustice by making disclosure of my recumbent authorship in such a circumlocutory manner. Just like him—he is as treacherous as his sense will let him be. Moreover, he ought to have shown his acrobatic astuteness on some point other than his name, for, with that exception, his "babbling" was characteristic of anything else, and evidently recall the reprimand of Appelles to the shoe-cobbler.

If you wish to hear a Mossy Creek merchant "cuss and tell fibs," just mention the fact that the College boys patronize the Morristown merchants, because the latter sell goods much cheaper than the former. This is due to their business-like sense and advertising. The Mossy Creek merchants are so busy they never have time to write out an advertisement—so busy all the time, doing nothing.

A young lady of this hamlet has a pet cat and she has named it "Will," in honor of her "feller," because its voice bears a striking resemblance to that of his. Wonder if Mr. Blade can't tell us the sex of that cat?

Mr. Oyster K. Lim got walloped by Mr. John Bird yesterday, for disputing the veracity of a business indenture between them. But the plummy part of it is, this is not the only Oyster that ever got into a stew, nor is it the first time that a J. Bird "lit" upon an O.K. Lim.

"I'm not going to be hen-pecked any longer by an old virago," he said, as he gave her a quietus for her quarrelsome home. "Nor an I going to be rooster-pecked either," she retorted, as she repaired to the depot to demand of Mr. Ross a ticket for Morristown. This is the way a Mossy Creek husband and wife severing the bonds of "double-blessedness" about a week since. To extinguish the marital torch certainly must be an awful solemn transaction.

SAM SLICK.

The River and Harbor Bill.

In the river and harbor bill the following items appear: For the improvement of rivers—The mouth of the Mississippi, \$100,000; Mississippi, Missouri and Arkansas, \$65,000; Mississippi opposite St. Louis, \$70,000; Des Moines rapids in the Mississippi river, \$95,000; upper Mississippi, \$30,000; Rock Island rapids in the Mississippi river, \$10,000; Missouri river above the mouth of the Yellowstone, \$20,000; Tennessee river, \$200,000; Ohio river, \$150,000; St. Mary's river and St. Anthony's falls canal, \$10,000; Falls of St. Anthony, \$50,000; Great Kanawha river, West Virginia, \$100,000; Little Kanawha river, West Virginia, \$5,000.

For harbors—Galveston, Texas, \$100,000; Savannah, Ga., \$95,000; Baltimore, \$60,000; Buffalo, \$50,000; Oswego, N. Y., \$50,000; Boston, \$35,000; Erie, Pa., \$35,000; breakwater, Cleveland, O., \$40,000; Harbor at Toledo, O., \$30,000; Chicago, Ill., \$5,000; Michigan City, Ind., \$25,000; Harbor of Refuge, Lake Huron, Mich., \$75,000; Grand Haven, Mich., \$20,000; Sibleygan, Mich., \$15,000; Milwaukee Harbor, \$20,000.

Miscellaneous—Dredging Superior Bay, \$37,000; ship channel in Galveston Bay, \$28,000; examination, surveys and construction of rivers and harbors, \$15,000; examination and surveys at South Pass of Mississippi river, \$15,000.

The Appropriation for the Indians.

The Indian appropriation bill, as reported from the Senate committee, is increased \$399,000 over the total sanctioned by the House, which was \$443,200. The principal items of increase are \$27,000 for the Sioux at Fort Peck agency; \$42,000 for the Osages; \$15,000 for the support of schools.

FROM THE DETROIT FREE PRESS HUMORIST.

The Third House.

A Detroit boy aged twelve, whose uncle is a member of the Legislature was permitted to make a trip to Lansing a few days ago in order to visit the State House. He came home yesterday noon chuck full of importance, and when his little brother ran to meet him at the gate William coldly waved him back and said: "I refer you to the Committee on Fisheries, bub, and how's my dog?" His mother was glad to see him, and when she asked if he had enjoyed himself he replied: "Oh, I suppose so, though I now move to strike out all after the enacting clause."

"What sort of talking is that, Willie, dear?" she asked in great surprise.

"Never mind the talk, mother, but move the previous question and bring on the yeas."

The hired girl came in with the dinner and wanted to know how he liked Lansing. He looked at her with great dignity and replied: "I now move to lay your petition on the table, Hannah, for future consideration."

She got mad about it, and William slyly informed his mother that it was his opinion that Hannah's title should be made to conform to the body of the bill. He went out to see the boys after dinner, and a house painter asked him where No. 657 was.

"We'll have a call of the House and see," replied the boy as he looked around.

"Whose house?" asked the painter.

"Or, you can raise to a question of privilege," continued the lad.

"I don't want no sass," said the painter, who thought the boy was making fun of his red nose.

"Of course not. Let's pass the bill to a third reading, or else go into committee of the whole and debate it."

"I think you need dressing down, growled the painter." And he banged William into a snow-bank and pushed a heap of snow down behind his collar.

"Have the minority no rights?" yelled the boy as he kicked the painter on the shin.

He would have been walloped had not his mother appeared. The painter moved away at the sight of her, but called out:

"I'll see you again, boy!"

"I refer the whole subject to father, with instruction to report a bill to walk you into the Police Court," replied the Representative, and he went in to tell his mother the difference between respecting the rules and rushing a bill, or sending the Committee on Cornfields till some one came around with the cigars.

THE SAFE WAY.—The wife of a man living near Topeka, Kansas, reached Detroit on her way home from the East yesterday, finding herself short of funds, having lost \$35 at Niagara Falls. She went to a hotel and telegraphed her husband to forward her \$30 at once. He sent the kind of a man to rush headlong into any financial enterprise, and he stopped to find out the cost of telegraphing money. When he had ascertained he waited till night and sent a half-rate message saying that he would forward the money by mail. This was entirely satisfactory to a wife paying three dollars per day for board, but she had to wait. In about three days the looked-for letter arrived, and the wife was so glad that she came near swallowing her false teeth. The husband had inclosed the one-half portion of the amount, ten-dollar bills, and explained in his letter: "If these reach you safely I will forward the other halves upon receipt of a telegram."

The way that little woman dusted over to the telegraph office and sent him bow-knives and daggers and bullets made the stoical operator wince, and he was not some escaped lunatic. Over half the money will be used up for bread by the time she gets it, and how she is to teach pupils on the balance is what puzzles her.

Touching her Heart. Yesterday morning a woman living on Napoleon street was seen on the walk in front of the gate leaving the snow right and left, and she had only got fairly settled to work when a boy lounged up and remarked:

"I'll clear off the walk for ten cents."

"I guess I'm able to do it, she replied. "But see how it looks," he continued; "here you are, a perfect lady in look and action, highly educated, and yet you grovel in the dust, as it were, to save the pitiful sum of ten cents."

"You grovel along and mind your own business," she curtly replied, still digging away.

"It's worth ten cents," he said as he leaned against the fence, "but I'm a feller with some sentiment in my bosom. Now, we'll say five cents, or just enough to cover wear and tear of my bones. Give me the shovel and you go in, get on your sea-skin suit and best jewelry, and while I work you stand out here and boss around, and talk as if you owned the biggest half of North America, while I had nothing, and was in debt for that. She looked at him sharply, saw that he was in earnest, and when she passed over the snow-shovel she gave him a ten-cent piece, and he looked after her as she went in, and then sadly mused:

"O'ld Flattary, thy surest victim is a woman homely enough for a scare-crow!"

The rage for alcohol in the treatment of fever, introduced in England twenty years ago by Dr. Todd, has attracted, and hospitals are rigorously cutting down wine allowances.

Memory.

Oh, memory, in my day-dreams,
When a backward view I cast,
And in imagination taste
The pleasures of the past,
Though the present is all shadow,
And the past is in its grave,
Yet I would not, in my sorrow,
Scorn my soul in Leslie's wave.

I have revelled in love's sunshine—
I have drunk his dulcet tones—
I have felt the sting of coldness
In the heart I thought my own;
But as the bow of promise
Is born of clouds and rain,
So memories sweet will rise above
The memories of pain.

I have felt the death of passion
In the kiss of ecstasy,
I've clasped an idol to my breast
Which struggled to get free—
I have struggled in anguish
What it is to love in vain,
And yet the memory of my bliss
Is greater than my pain.

Oh, glorious golden moments
Of love, and faith, and trust,
I'll hang thee to my bosom
Till dust returns to dust,
'Tis painful to relinquish
What I deemed reality,
But, oh! 'twere harder far to lose
A sweet memory.

In coming my past record,
I had much that gives me pain,
And much that I would alter
Could I live my life again;
But, oh! my glad soul revels in
These hours of ecstasy,
When Love seemed mine and this
Bright world was Paradise to me.

A Printer's Case.

"You are a printer?" said Scully, as a rather good-looking young man was run from the bull-pen into the dullest of the West-side court.

"Yes, sir."

"This is your first case."

"It's the first time I ever worked at a 'case' in this alley."

"Did you get drunk?"

"The boys 'set' it up, and gave me the string."

"I don't fathom your remark," said his honor, putting one hand up to his ear and bending forward.

"They 'proved' the matter" and then they left me on the stoop for dead."

"Impossible! Dead? Deserter? Or do I get the right glimpse of what you are trying to show?"

"I will 'correct' it myself, with your permission."

"Do so; go on."

"I was soon 'alive,' and when I was 'shoved over' I was 'standing.'"

"Young man, you narrate in parables. Can't you elucidate?"

"I will try, judge. They put a 'good heading' on me, and gave me a prominent place at the top of the column."

"Young man, you are getting the court muddled. Come to the point."

"That's where I came to at last—a full stop. They 'locked me up'."

"Yes; now I understand."

"And planed me down with the mallet."

"Now I don't. You won't stick to the rule."

"If I had a 'uck to the rule the 'stick' would have saved me."

"Neither did it. It was I who got off."

"Well, go on; go on," said his honor, tipping back the chair with the resignation of a man who gives up his seat in a crowded car to a woman.

"Then they put me in the 'chase'."

"What? chased you? Impossible! But go on."

"And then they got out their slouching stick."

"Now, look here, do you mean to say they had to pull their revolver on you?"

"Not exactly, but they took a mallet. Then they sent me to 'press' and hear is the 'impression,' as you see."

"Is there anything the matter with you, young man?"

"No, sir; only I ask to be delivered."

"I am told by a friend of yours who has just climbed down from the back of my chair that you have spoken in the technicalities of your profession, and that you swore off on the 1st of January, but you were persuaded by a lot of the boys that the old year hadn't ended, and so you fell. If I let you go and give you an almanac that contains a list of the eclipse, and tells when it will thunder, will you promise never to look in a grocery again; never take another drink; never go out with the gang; never, never, no more sit up all night, and that you will use your efforts, to the best of your ability, to reach your nose? Do you swear it?"

"I do, with all my heart."

"Then go a way and be good,"—*Chicago Times.*

A Hawk Among Hens.

Gilbert White tells a most dramatic story of a neighbor who had lost most of his chickens by a sparrow hawk that came gliding down between a faggot pile and the end of his house, to the place where his coops stood. The owner, excited to see his flock diminishing, lunged a net between the pile and the house, into which the bird dashed and was outwitted. The gentleman's resentment suggested a fit retaliation; he therefore clipped the hawk's wings, cut off his tail, and fixing a cork on his bill, threw him down among the brood-hens. "Imagination," says Mr. White, "cannot paint the scene that ensued; the expressions that fear, rage and revenge inspired were new, or at least such a had been unnoted before; the exasperated matrons upbraided, they execrated, they insulted, they triumphed. In a word, they never desisted from buffeting their adversary till they had torn him in a hundred pieces."—*Scribner for February.*

A Boston scheme, likely to be put in to operation, is to provide practical schools in mechanics. Machine shops are to be established in which instruction may be supplemented with work.

A CONVICT'S DEATH-BED.

McCaffrey Asserts His Innocence to the Last—Solemn Scene in the Penitentiary Hospital.

Nashville American, Feb. 7.

A solemn scene was witnessed at the penitentiary Sunday. It was the death of one of the prisoners. Several years ago a murder was committed near Springfield, and two men, named respectively Pool and McCaffrey, were tried as the perpetrators and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary. McCaffrey insisted upon his innocence, but circumstances pointed to him too clearly for his own unassisted evidence to avail anything, and he was forced to enter upon his term as the penalty. For some time past he has been slowly sinking under consumption, and on Saturday night he felt that his hours on earth were numbered. Just before his death he called the nurses of the hospital around him and asked that the man supposed to have been his accomplice should be called, and when Pool had come, McCaffrey said: "My friends, you see me here now dying in the State prison. Well, it will soon be over, but before I die I wish to say that I die in this penitentiary an innocent man. I am innocent of the murder of that old man in Robertson county. It is not likely that, with only an hour or so between me and my God, that I would now say what will avail me nothing." Then turning to Pool, he asked: "I desire you should express before these witnesses whether I was guilty of that crime." To this interrogatory Pool responded: "McCaffrey is not guilty of that murder." When he had confirmed the dying man's words, McCaffrey's breath left him and he was a corpse.

A Happy Couple.

By MISS KATE THORN.

A man should always be a little older, a little braver and a little stronger, a little wiser and a little more in love with her than she is with him.

A woman should always be a little younger, a little prettier and a little more considerate than her husband. He should bestow upon her all his worldly goods, and she should take good care of them. He may owe her every care and tenderness that conjugal affection can prompt, but pecuniary indebtedness to her will become a burden. Better live on a crust that he earns than on a fortune that she brings him. Neither should be jealous nor give the other cause for jealousy. Neither should encourage sentimentality or friendship with the opposite sex. Perfect confidence in each other and utterance concerning their mutual affairs, even to the members of their own family, is a first necessity.

A wife should equip herself in the most becoming paragonian when she expects to meet her husband's eye. The husband should not grow slovenly, even at home. When she meets him with a kiss and a fond clasp at the door, he should not fail to "kindly reciprocate the kindness."

Fault-finding, prolix arguments, or scoldings, ends the happiness that begins with kisses and love-making. "Sisters" and "brothers" may quarrel and then "make-up." Lovers are lovers no longer after such disturbances occur, and married people who are not lovers are bound for red-hot irons. If a man address his wife in striped calico she is sally not to wear it.

What Will Surprise an Indian.

The Indian has actual and common experience of many articles of civilized manufacture, the simplest of which is as entirely beyond his comprehension as the most complicated. He would be a simple exclamation-point did he show surprise at everything new to him, or which he does not understand. He goes to the other extreme, and rarely sees or feels surprised at anything. He visits the States unmoved at the steamboat and locomotive. People call it stoicism. They forget that to his ignorance the production of a glass bottle is as inscrutable as the hand of a watch, or that a galley called by a name is a common article a miracle. He knows nothing of the comparative difficulties of invention and manufacture, and to him the mechanism of a locomotive is not in any way more matter of surprise than that of a wheelbarrow. When things in their own daily experience are performed in what to them is a remarkable way, they do express the most profound astonishment. I have seen several hundreds of Indians, eager and excited, following from one telegraph pole to another a repairer, whose legs were encased in climbing boots. When he walked easily, foot over foot, up the pole, their surprise and delight found vent in the most vociferous expressions of applause and admiration. A white lady mounted on a side-saddle, in what to the Indian woman would be almost an impossible position, would excite more surprise and admiration than would a Hoe printing press in full operation.—*The Hunting Grounds of the Great West.*

Judging by Appearance.

One one occasion Webster, the American Senator, was on his way to his duties at Washington. He was compelled to proceed at night by stage from Baltimore. He had no traveling companion, and the driver had a sort of felon look which produced no inconsiderable alarm in the Senator. "I endeavored to tranquilize myself," said Webster, "and had partly succeeded, when we reached the dark woods between Baltimore and Washington—a proper scene for murder or outrage—and here, I confess, my courage again deserted me. Just then the driver turned to me, with a gruff voice, inquired my name. I gave it to him. 'Where are you going?' said he. 'The reply was, 'To Washington, I am a Senator.' Upon this the driver seized me forcibly by the hand, and exclaimed, 'How glad I am! I have been torn in my suit for the last hour, for when I looked at you I took you to be a highwayman.'"

NEWS ITEMS.

Factions of the Lutheran Church, in Chillicothe, had a hand-to-hand fight in a prayer meeting.

According to the last returns the tax-payers of the city of Berlin have diminished considerably.

Madame Comte, widow of Auguste Comte, the celebrated French positivist philosopher, died recently, aged 74.

An old but still available Massachusetts statute has been discovered, which prohibits the extension of credit to students in colleges. The penalty is a fine of twice the amount of the debt.

The Cherokees have over eighty common schools. The Chickasaws have four public and about ten district schools. The Choctaws have two public schools and over fifty district schools. The Creeks have three public schools and about thirty district schools.

Rogers & Sherman was arguing a case, and made a point which the Judge did not at once see. "Mr. Sherman," said he, "I would thank you to state the points so that I can understand you." Bowing politely, Sherman replied in his blindest manner, "Your Honor is not probably aware of the task you are imposing on me."

The discoveries of coal in Brazil have not hitherto been very important, but a set of mines in the Province of San Pedro de Rio Grand do Sul appears to be of considerable value. One of these is in the hands of an English company, which is about to construct a railroad for conveying the coal. Another, also in English hands, already has a railroad.

The remains of a Roman house, with part of the heating arrangements, were recently discovered near Mengen, in Wurtemberg. In the mosaic flooring of the principal room was depicted a Medusa head, completely preserved. Remains of frescoed walls were found. North of Mengen, near Emetach, many coins and remains of Roman buildings, and a finely executed but headless statue of Mercury, were brought to light.

A bill was recently introduced in the German Reichstag by Prince von Hohlenhausen-Langenburg to protect useful birds from destruction. It proposes to impose a fine for either killing or entrapping them, and requests the Chancellor to seek the co-operation of the other continental powers in protecting the birds. In Austria there is now a law against the destruction of useful birds, and last year the Government made an agreement with Italy, in accordance with which they are to be protected in both countries.

The Chicago practice of the woman whose paralysis was relieved while she was praying is reviewed by Prof. Swing, who says that his character does not involve any but physical causes. "There is no known reason why paralysis, descending as it does from the brain, might not instantly depart, when from any cause the brain had become intensely excited." Since Swing's article, several Chicago physicians pronounced Mrs. Robinson a hysteric, having been cured by a variety of paralysis, but the hysteric, and simulating the disease when she was free from it.

A gentleman, while travelling with his wife in a railway carriage from Cologne to Bremen, was startled by flames bursting up through the bottom of the compartment. He opened the window, but could not make himself heard. The smoke poured in from the train. He crawled through the window and along the slippery board until he reached the tender, and succeeded in stopping the train. It was not an instant too soon, for on running to the coupe and releasing his wife, they found her dress already singed. The fire was caused, it appears, by the coal boxes, with which the carriage was heated, being worn out.

Prof. Monier Williams writes from India that the condition of the cattle forms a sad feature in the famine now existing in Bombay and Madras. Hundreds of lean, half-famished kine are endeavoring to eke out a doomed existence on what could only in mockery be called herbage. When it is remembered that the cow is a principal source of sustenance to Hindus, and that all agricultural work depends on the cow, the idea may be formed of the terrible calamity involved in a mortality among cattle. Those that survive will be so emaciated and crumpled that they will have little power left either to yield milk or to drag the plough.

The Reproof.

Whisper it softly,
When nobody's near;
Let not those accents
Fall harsh on the ear.
She is a blossom
Too tender and frail
For the keen blast—
The pitiless gale!

Whisper it gently,
'Twill cost thee no pain;
Gentle words are easy,
Are spoken in vain;
Threats and reproaches
Come but to grieve,
Noble the conquest
Aided by love.

Whisper it kindly,
'Twill pay thee to know
Penitent tear drops
Down her cheeks flow,
Has she from virtue
Wandered astray?
Gaze her feet gently,
Rough is the way!

She has no parent,
None of her kin;
Lead her from error,
Keep her from sin.
Does she lean on a base?
Cherish the trust;
God to the merciful
Ever is just.

She Was Qualified.

Recently a young woman answered an advertisement for a dining room girl and the lady of the house seemed pleased with her. But before engaging her there were some questions to ask. "Suppose," said the lady, "now only suppose, understand, that you were carrying a piece of steak from the kitchen, and by accident should let it slip from the plate to the floor, what would you do in such a case?" The girl looked the lady square in the eye for a moment before asking, "Is it a private family, or are there boarders?" "Boarders," answered the lady. "Pick it up and put it back on the plate," firmly replied the girl. She was engaged.

New Advertisements.

Williams & Zimmerman,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Knoxville, Tenn.

—WE MAKE

A SPECIALTY OF TOBACCO!!

SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO OF ALL GRADES AND STYLES.

CIGARS IN LARGE ASSORTMENT.

—WE ALSO MAKE A SPECIALTY OF—

FIELD SEEDS!

Clover, Timothy, Orchard Grass, Hards Grass, Blue Grass at Lowest Market Rates.

MARK THESE FACTS.

The Testimony of the Whole World.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS,

"I had no appetite, Holloway's Pills gave me a hearty one."
"My bowels are marvellous."
"I send for another box, and keep them in the house."
"Dr. Holloway has cured my headache that was chronic."
"I gave one of your Pills to my babe for cholera morbose. The dear little thing got well in a day."
"My husband of a morning is now cured."
"A box of Holloway's Ointment cured me of a sore on the head. I rubbed some of your Ointment behind the ears, and the sores lay flat."
"Send me two boxes, I want one for a poor family."
"I enclose a dollar your price is 25 cents, but the medicine is worth a dollar."
"Send me five boxes of your Pills by return mail, for Chills and Fever."
"I have over 200 such testimonials as those, but want of space compels me to conclude."

For Cutaneous Disorders

All eruptions of the skin, this Ointment is most valuable. It does not heal externally alone but penetrates with the most searching effects to the very root of the evil.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Invariably cure the following diseases

Disorder of the Kidneys.

In all diseases affecting the organs, whether they be the lungs, the liver, or the kidneys, or whether they be afflicted with stone or gravel, or with acute and severe catarrhs, or with any of the diseases of the kidneys, these Pills should be taken according to the printed directions, and the Ointment should be well rubbed into the soles of the feet at bed-time. This treatment will give almost immediate relief when all other means have failed.

For Stomach Out of Order.

No medicine will so effectually improve the tone of the stomach as these Pills; they remove all acidity, and restore the natural action of the stomach, and thus the food is better digested, and the system is strengthened. These Pills should be taken according to the printed directions, and the Ointment should be well rubbed into the soles of the feet at bed-time. This treatment will give almost immediate relief when all other means have failed.

IMPORTANT CAUTION.

None are genuine unless the signature of J. Holloway, as given for the United States, is prominent on each box of Pills, and Ointment. A handsome reward will be given to any person rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicine, or violating the name, knowing them to be spurious.

Holloway's Pills are sold by all respectable druggists and dealers in medicine throughout the civilized world, in boxes at 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1 each.

It is considerable saving by taking the larger size.

Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box.

Office, 112 Liberty Street, New York.

Nov. 29—75, Im.

Wilson, Burns & Co.,

WHOLESALE Grocers and Commission Merchants,

30 South Howard Street, corner of Lombard, BALTIMORE.

WE keep constantly on hand a large and well assorted stock of Groceries, suitable for the Southern and Western trade. We select our produce of Country Produce,