

SURRENDER OF VICKSBURG.

CAIRO, July 8.—By the arrival of the steamer *Niagara*, with Lieutenant Dunn, of General Sullivan's staff, from Vicksburg, who is bearer of despatches from General Grant to the War Department, we have a confirmation of the capitulation of Vicksburg.

From reliable sources the following particulars of the closing scenes of the siege of Vicksburg have been obtained:—

The first flag of truce received for some time, was on the 1st of July, asking an escort for two Englishmen who had been shut up for some time in the Confederacy. This request was granted.

On the previous day the Rebels made a successful sortie on our works on the left, intending to take our soldiers out of the rifle-pits. General Johnston was reported to be only twenty miles off. Our men were in line of battle, ready to receive an attack.

On the 3d another flag-of-truce came into our lines, brought by two Rebel officers, one of whom was Major-General Bowen. The messengers were blindfolded, and remained awaiting the return of General Smith, who took the despatches from Pemberton to General Grant. After an hour had elapsed their eyes were unbandaged.

They conversed freely with the Union officers. One of them said that iron enough had been thrown into the city to stock immense foundries and build monuments for all who had fallen.

The messengers were again blindfolded and escorted to a safe point, from which they could enter their own lines.

Great curiosity was manifested by the officers and soldiers to learn the contents of General Pemberton's despatches, which was finally gratified.

The Rebel General had seen fit to intimate that unnecessary effusion of blood and loss of life might be prevented by the cessation of hostilities, during which Commissioners might be appointed to agree on terms of surrender. He also intimated that he could hold the city for an indefinite period.

General Grant's reply was very brief, saying that Pemberton had it in his own hands to stop bloodshed at any moment, that Commissioners were unnecessary, and the only stipulations he could accept were an unconditional surrender.

He concluded by paying a deserved tribute to the bravery and endurance of the Rebel garrison, and said that if they surrendered they would be treated with all the courtesy of prisoners of war.

The Rebel messenger had not been gone long when Pemberton sent again, asking a personal interview, which General Grant promptly acceded to. At 3 o'clock, P. M., on the same day, a conference took place, about midway between the fronts of both armies.

The two Generals went aside, and what they said during the conference can only be judged from the results. After a little more than an hour terms were agreed upon and the Rebels surrendered.

It was arranged that the Federal forces should enter at 10 o'clock on the next morning, and the Rebels all be paroled, the officers allowed to retain their horses, and given four day's rations, to be taken from the Rebel stores. They were to be considered as prisoners liable to exchange. The enemy, numbering from 25,000 to 30,000, by this arrangement fell into our hands, along with their small arms, forts, defenses, &c.

Plenty of cannon were captured and their quality is equal to the best in the Confederacy.

At 10 o'clock on the morning of the Fourth of July, General Steele's Division marched into and garrisoned the city, the bands playing the national airs of the contending forces.

The scene was witnessed by thousands of Federal and Rebel soldiers, many of whom for the first time in weeks had shown themselves with impunity above the rifle-pits, although during all this time they had been within five yards of each other.

General Grant came to the place of rendezvous smoking a cigar, and apparently the only unexcited person in the vast assemblage.

General Pemberton first remarked that he had been present when different fortresses had surrendered to the Federal arms in the Mexican campaign, and in those cases the enemy were granted terms and conditions. He thought his army was as well entitled to such favors as a foreign foe.

General Grant listened to his arguments, and then proposed a private conversation, to which Pemberton agreed.

The "Stars and Stripes" were soon after seen floating above the buildings, where lately the Rebel ensign had met the breeze, and Vicksburg was again in loyal possession.

Not long after formal possession of the city had been taken, Colonel Markland made his entrance, to take charge of the Post Office, and agreed to establish Federal mail routes with the rest of the world.

GENERAL MEADE.—The Copperheads have commenced a warfare on Gen. Meade. The N. Y. World says he owes his promotion, not to his conduct and capacity in the field, but to Mr. Lincoln's recollection that he was born in Spain, and is, therefore, intelligible to the Presidency.

The Washington Chronicle of Saturday says: One of a party of gentlemen visiting the colored regiments, near Georgetown, yesterday, chanced to say, playfully, "There are a good many woolly heads about here." "Yes," said one of the darkeys, "plenty of woolly heads, but no Copperheads."

THE JOURNAL.

Coudersport, Pa.

Wednesday, July 15, 1863.

M. W. McALARNEY, Editor.

A Big Scare.

For the past week the people of Pennsylvania have been kept in fear and excitement by the lying reports of our telegraph lines, which said the rebels under Gen. Lee were invading our State. The most extravagant and unreliable rumors passed over the wires, which seemed to frighten our people, many of whom are intelligent enough to know better, but somehow or other, they seemed to give way under the lying breath of the telegraph wires. We don't believe that there was, or is any danger, or that the rebels contemplate entering the interior of this State; at least the rumors and telegraphic despatches of the past ten days have proved to be all false; and the Administration at Washington who have control of the telegraph wires have again been guilty of circulating falsehoods the most wily, for a purpose which is left for the people to conjecture.—*Ebensburg Democrat.*

The above is a fair specimen of the way the Governor and President have been aided by the Copperhead journals in raising troops to repel the invaders from our borders. Now that the rebels are at our doors this same class of journals are denouncing the State and National government for not being prepared to drive them out. Can it be possible that such conduct must be quietly submitted to, when it may cost the Nation its life and future peace.

A Great Victory.

After three days of terrible fighting at Gettysburg, the army under General Meade has won a complete and splendid victory over the rebel forces under Lee. The battles of Thursday and Friday were fiercely contested, the rebels throwing dense columns upon our troops with desperate determination, and our men receiving and repelling the attack with enduring valor, sowing the field with the enemy's dead and wounded. It is as yet impossible to estimate the losses on either side, but they are undoubtedly enormous. The most trustworthy accounts place our loss at two thousand killed, and from six to eight thousand wounded, but this may be an exaggeration. The rebel losses are estimated to be twenty thousand killed and wounded, while the number of prisoners captured by our army is immense—over eight thousand having already arrived at Baltimore. It is reported that over one hundred pieces of artillery have been captured from the enemy.

Official despatches from General Meade up to half-past eight o'clock on Sunday morning, confirm the reports of victory. Although very brief, these despatches give a clear view of the nature of the operations of Thursday, Friday and Saturday, and we therefore give them in chronological order:

GETTYSBURG, July 3—8:30 P. M.

Major-General Halleck: The enemy opened at one o'clock P. M. from about one hundred and fifty guns, concentrated upon my left centre, continuing without intermission for about three hours, at the expiration of which time he assaulted my left centre twice, being upon both occasions handsomely repulsed with severe loss to him, leaving in our hands nearly three thousand prisoners.

Among the prisoners are Brigadier-Generals Armistead and Archer and many colonels and officers of lesser rank. The enemy left many dead upon the field and a large number of wounded in our hands.

The loss upon our side has been considerable. Major-General Hancock and Brigadier-General Gibbon were wounded. After the repelling of the assault, indications leading to the belief that the enemy might be withdrawing, an armed reconnaissance was pushed forward from the left and the enemy found to be in force. At the present hour all is quiet.

My cavalry have been engaged all day on both flanks of the enemy, harassing and vigorously attacking him with great success, notwithstanding they encountered superior numbers, both of cavalry and infantry.

The army is in fine spirits.

GEORGE G. MEADE.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, July 4—Noon.

Major-General Halleck: The position of affairs is not materially changed since my last dispatch of seven o'clock A. M.

We now hold Gettysburg.

The enemy has abandoned large numbers of his killed and wounded on the field. I shall probably be able to give you a return of our captures and losses before night, and a return of the enemy's killed and wounded in our hands.

GEORGE G. MEADE, Maj.-Gen.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, July 5—8:30 A. M.

Major-General Halleck: The enemy retired under cover of the night and the heavy rain, in the direction of Fairfield and Cashtown.

Our cavalry are in pursuit.

Upwards of 20 battle flags will be turned in from one corps.

My wounded and those of the enemy are in our hands.

GEORGE G. MEADE, Maj.-Gen.

FREDERICK Md., July 4—8 P. M.

To Gen. Halleck:

An expedition sent out by me last night has just returned, having entirely destroyed the enemy's pontoon bridge over the Potomac at Williamsport.

We captured the guard—a lieutenant and thirteen men.

W. H. FRENCH, Maj.-Gen.

Below we give a succinct narrative of the bloody battles which occurred on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of last week:

THE BATTLE ON WEDNESDAY.

At 9 o'clock, A. M., the First and Eleventh army corps reached Gettysburg, entering from the east side of the town, and marching quietly through to the west side, the cavalry force of the enemy in the town galloping back as we advanced. On passing out of the west end of the town the enemy was observed advancing rapidly from the Chambersburg turnpike in line of battle toward the town. The First Corps, under Gen. Reynolds, which was in the advance, pushed forward at double quick to secure an advantageous position. The enemy, under Longstreet and Hill, advanced steadily, and in a few minutes a heavy fire from both artillery and musketry was opened along the whole Union and Rebel lines. The Eleventh Army Corps, under Gen. Howard, was also soon in position, and for a time a heavy battle raged. Several charges were made by the enemy to dislodge our forces, all of which were unsuccessful. At 3 o'clock, the enemy massed his entire forces, and endeavored to turn our right wing. Gen. Reynolds advanced to meet them, and a heavy infantry fight ensued, in which both suffered severely, volley after volley of musketry being poured into the approaching columns with deadly effect.

In this charge, Maj.-Gen. Reynolds fell, mortally wounded, and died soon after being conveyed to Gettysburg. He was, as usual, leading his Corps, and in the thickest of the fight.

THE BATTLE ON THURSDAY.

Line of battle was formed about 4 o'clock A. M., our center occupying the heights on this side of Gettysburg, at and near the cemetery. The Second and Third Corps, Gen. Sickles, formed the left wing; the First and Eleventh were on the right.

Skirmishers were immediately thrown forward along the whole line, in order to feel the enemy's position. Our batteries also shelled the heights and woods, in order, if possible, to develop the place where the enemy intended to mass his forces. We could elicit no reply from the rebel batteries.

Their skirmishers were active, and very often reinforced. The silence of the enemy was ominous. Shortly after a terrific cannonade was opened on our center and left from the rebel batteries, which had been quietly placed in position, having been masked by woods and grain fields.

Our rifled guns replied with telling effect. For two hours the air seemed filled with flying missiles. Old soldiers, who had heard the roar of cannon at Gaine's Mill, Malvern Hill, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, declared the cannonading to be equal, if not greater than that of any of those engagements.

Suddenly, a wild, demoniac yell arose from thousands of rebel throats near the extreme left of our line, where the enemy were to make their great attack. Sickles' Corps sustained the first terrific onset of the rebel forces which had been massed on our right.

As soon as the design of the rebels became evident, a large number of pieces of the reserve artillery were massed in a splendid position to oppose the rebel infantry.

At this time, the center and left center advanced with loud cheers, pushing the rebels from point to point, through the valley and up the heights beyond.

The enemy was scattered behind trees, rocks and ledges, and in many cases they were bayoneted by our troops or taken prisoners.

A space of several hundred yards existing between the left of the Third corps, First division, and the right of the next corps on the left, the rebels threw forward heavy columns of infantry, overpowering the skirmishers and filling the gap, delivering at the same time a deadly flank fire.

Our forces at this point were compelled to retire, but only for a short distance, as they were soon relieved by fresh troops. Meanwhile, the rebels were slowly gaining ground on the left, advancing in line of battle by brigades, delivering volley after volley.

At that moment it seemed that our decimated and dispirited ranks would be forced back, when suddenly the Fifth corps came pouring forward on the Baltimore turnpike, and threw themselves into the breach with a power and energy that nothing could withstand.

The volleys of musketry, which, heretofore, had been distinct and detached, now became one constant crash. Our artillery worked with an energy and desperation almost superhuman—threw in grape, canister and shot.

Four several times the rebels charged upon that part of our artillery across the open plain, and four times they were repulsed with terrible slaughter.

The Sixth Corps, Gen. Sedgwick's, reached the scene of conflict on Thursday, worn footsore, and weary with a continuous march of THIRTY HOURS. It was the crisis of battle, the 3d Corps had been broken, the 2d and 5th had been thrown in to meet the advancing enemy, but still it seemed doubtful if they could be checked. The gallant 6th heard of the condition of the field, their weariness and hun-

ger, flung away knapsacks, and many of them barefooted and scarcely able to limp over the ground, went straight into the fight and won it. With such heroes for soldiers, and such commanders, who shall say that defeat is ever possible again?

Night came, at last, and closed the scene. The result of the day's work may be summed up briefly as follows:

Lee had been attacked on his own chosen ground, and our center had driven the Rebel lines more than one mile. The Army of the Potomac fought with a resolution never before equalled during the war.

Our left was pushed back but very slightly. The great strategic movement had been completely foiled. Not more than two-thirds of our forces had been engaged during the day.

FRIDAY'S BATTLE.

The battle of Friday was yet more desperate than that of Thursday. It was commenced at early daybreak on our extreme left by a determined attack by the enemy with musketry and artillery. The attack was met by the Sixth corps and by portions of the First and Fifth, the Third lying close at hand in reserve. The battle raged fiercely at this point for nearly three hours, when the enemy fell back,—yielding to us the whole of the battle field of that morning, as well as of the previous day.

Nearly simultaneously with the opening of the attack on the left, movements were discovered on the right, indicating that an effort was making to flank our position in that direction. Our artillery on Cemetery Hill, a commanding position, at once opened, throwing heavy volleys of shell over and to the north and east of the town. At this point we had eight or ten batteries in position, covered by earthworks. The enemy responded briskly to our cannonading, but with little effect. They, however, pressed their columns on to the right, and very soon our infantry poured on that flank and were earnestly engaged. The contest here was even more earnest and continuous than on the left. The Twelfth and portions of the Eleventh Corps withstood the shock, giving not an inch of ground to their assailants.

The fight raged here on the face of a mountain densely wooded, from the summit of which batteries could command our position on Cemetery Hill. It was evidently with a view of gaining this position that the enemy made the assault. For this purpose Hill's corps, that had fought on the right to re-enforce Early, and as the scheme was developed it appeared that the attack on the left was intended merely as a diversion to cover this movement.

In this struggle our reserved artillery was brought into play, and did most excellent service from impromptu positions on the elevated points back of Cemetery Hill, shelling the face of the mountain where the enemy were supposed to be. This reserve fire of shell, added to the steady and unflinching ardor of the Twelfth corps, ultimately checked the vastly superior force of the enemy who for an hour or two had been gradually advancing. At this critical juncture, about eleven o'clock in the forenoon one or two brigades of New York troops, supposed to be militia from Pennsylvania, arrived and were immediately thrown into position to re-enforce the right wing, which was so badly pressed. This assistance determined the fate of the day. The enemy quailed before it, and soon the curling smoke that marked the line of the contest began to recede, surely indicating that the enemy were falling back; but they gave way slowly, fighting at every step; and thus the battle raged for hours and until afternoon, when the enemy abandoned the field in that direction. But they did not yield the day. For a period hostilities seemed to be suspended; but the suspension was very brief.

The rebel columns seemed to be moved as if by magic, and within an hour the whole force was massed directly in our front, and once more the fierce and deadly contest opened. This time it was an assault along the entire line—a last resort, the forlorn hope of the enemy. The Union troops fought like heroes, and, inspired by success, they had no thought of defeat. They could have withstood three times the force the enemy hurled against them. It was mere play for them to drive back the columns of the rebels, and at five o'clock, after more than twelve hours constant fighting, the contest terminated, the national troops victorious at every point, and having nearly the entire battle field in their possession.

At the close of the action General Lee sent in a flag of truce asking a suspension of hostilities, to give him time for the burial of the dead and an exchange of prisoners. General Meade replied that he intended to recapture all the prisoners that the enemy had taken, and that he would bury their dead for them. Failing in this attempt to gain time, and badly worn out on all hands, the rebels had no other recourse but to avail themselves of the fast approaching night to fall back to the mountains. So precipitate was their retreat that their guards and sentinels were not relieved, and were captured.

The conduct of our veterans was magnificent. More than twenty battle flags were taken by our troops. Nearly every regiment has one. The Nineteenth Massachusetts captured four. The repulse was so disastrous to the enemy that Longstreet's corps is perfectly used up.

PURSUIT OF THE REBELS ON SATURDAY AND SUNDAY.

When it was known that the enemy was falling back, Gen. Pleasanton, with his splendid cavalry, was started in pur-

suit. Already the results of his chase begin to manifest themselves. Correspondents estimate his captures by miles of wagon trains, pastures full of horses and mules, and thousands of prisoners.

A Harrisburg dispatch dated 1 o'clock on Monday morning, says: "Official information leaves no doubt that Lee's army is in full retreat." It is doubted, however, whether he can escape. A rebel pontoon bridge over the Potomac at Williamsport, has been destroyed, and the river is so swollen that it cannot be forded. Already, Gen. Meade has advanced to the rebel lines in the mountains, and the mountain passes are held by Federal troops. Our forces occupied Gettysburg on Sunday morning. The enemy left all his wounded in our hands, and thousands of dead.

UNION GENERALS KILLED OR WOUNDED.

Gen. Meade's army suffered heavily in the loss of field officers. Generals Reynolds, Paul, Zook, Weed and Hays were killed; and Generals Sickles, Butterfield, Meredith, Hancock, Gibbon, Warren and Hunt were wounded.

Gen. Sickles was severely wounded, his right leg having been shot off; but he is said to be rapidly recovering.

BALTIMORE, Monday, July 6—noon.

Prisoners are coming in here by the thousands. Over 8,000 have already arrived here, and General Schenck has orders to prepare to receive 20,000 more already captured.

The road along the line of the rebels' retreat is strewn with wagons, cannon, small arms, and camp equipage, abandoned by the enemy.

Couch has formed a junction with Meade, and the fresh militia are slaughtering and capturing the graybacks by regiments and by brigades. It is not a defeat for Lee, but it is a total rout.

During Friday night the enemy commenced to retreat rapidly toward Greencastle and Hagerstown, Gen. Meade following rapidly in pursuit, and having the entire cavalry force operating in the rear.

Up to 12 o'clock on Saturday many thousands of prisoners had been captured and sent to the river, with a large number of cannon and wagons.

Movements of the Rebels.

PHILADELPHIA, July 13.

The *Inquirer* of this city has the following special dispatch:

BOONSBORO, July 12.

I have just returned from the front and Gen. Meade's headquarters. Our forces are steadily advancing, and are within sight of the Rebels.

There has been no fighting all day, except some artillery firing on our right near Hagerstown.

Reports come in saying that the Rebels attempted to turn our right flank near Hagerstown, but were handsomely repulsed.

FREDERICK, Md., July 12.

Accounts from the front represent that Gen. Lee is surrounded at or near Williamsport.

Our 6th Army Corps occupies Hagerstown, and the 11th Army Corps Funkstown. The Rebels have retired from both places.

Our army is pushing General Lee rapidly to the river.

Gen. B. F. Kelly is reported on the Virginia side of the Potomac, to stop the progress of Gen. Lee.

From the best means of knowing, none of the Rebel army have crossed, but have got over most of their trains, and received a quantity of ammunition.

WASHINGTON, July 12.

It seems to have been nowhere mentioned that in the Gettysburg fight the enemy lost 30 pieces artillery, disabled and abandoned. Officers who have closely scanned the field report this fact.

FREDERICK, Md., July 12.

All quiet this morning on our right wing. What the day may bring forth no one can tell.

Our left was pushed out beyond Antietam Creek last night. The enemy are still in our front, although we cannot tell in what force.

Gen. Lee has issued an address to his army, acknowledging a defeat:

A large riot has occurred in New York in consequence of the draught. Gen. Wool has been ordered on with 7000 troops to quell it.

Of Gen. Meade's first address the *Toronto Globe* says:

"Gen. Meade is a man almost unknown to fame. He was, until his sudden promotion, a general of a division. To judge by his first order of the day, he has got more common sense than all his predecessors put together; for, strange to say, the document is free from bombast, and omits both promises and threats. Neither McDowell, McClellan, Pope, Burnside nor Hooker, ever produced so modest a piece of literature."

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 6.—The draft takes place at once in this State. There are to be drawn 2,850, and 50 per cent more as an allowance for exemptions.

More captures are reported to the Navy Department. The U. S. bark *Pursuit*, on the 23d ult., captured off Indian Inlet, the sloop *Kate*, from Nassau, with assorted cargo. The gunboat *Tahama*, on the 18th, got the schooner *Harriet*, and the same day ran ashore and destroyed the English schooner *Mary Jane*.

A saloon proprietor in Columbus, says that the Union Convention was not more than half as large as the Copperhead meeting—"because he didn't sell half as much whisky that day as he did on the Copperhead day!"

EUREKA!

"I HAVE FOUND IT!"

Was the exclamation of the Astronomer who first discovered that the world moved in its orbit; not less joyous has been the exclamation of those who have found THE PLACE where GOODS can be purchased FIFTEEN or TWENTY PER CENT. below the market price, and yet find them as represented. Two things are to be considered in purchasing Goods: the Quality and the Price; and purchasers studying both, can be better satisfied with our stock than any other in this or adjoining counties. Think twice before buying "DEAR TRASH." Now is your time to procure a GOOD ARTICLE. "Delays are dangerous and sometimes fatal." Don't wait for another enormous advance in Goods.

The following is but a partial list of our large assortment:

Merinos

The attention of the Ladies is called to the stock of Merinos, Black, Brown, Blue, Maroon, Drab and White. Some of these were bought previous to the rise and will be sold nearly as low as present wholesale prices at JONES'

Ladies Cloth

Black, Grey, and Fancy Colors at JONES'

Boy's Wear

Cassimeres, Striped, Checked, and Plaids; Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, and Cottonades of the very best quality at JONES'

Mourning Goods

Black Silks, Alpacaes, Empress Cloth, Bombazine, Delaines, Rep Cloths, and Black and Purple Goods of various kinds at JONES'

Domestics

Heavy Sheetings, three-quarter, four-quarter, five-quarter, fine unbleached; Pillow Case and Sheet Muslin, Shirting, Ten-quarter bleached for sheets at JONES'

White Goods

Barred Muslin, Plain Jaconet, Cambric for Skirts, Irish Linen, Swiss Muslins, Nainsook Muslin, plaid, striped or plain, and Bishop Lawns at JONES'

Embroideries

Dimity Bands, Ladies Collars, Undersleeves, with or without collars at JONES'

Woolen Goods

Hoods, with tabs or points, for Infants and Children, Misses and Ladies; Nubia's, Undersleeves and Caps at JONES'

Prints

For Children, Shirting Prints, plain black, white and black, blue and white, and all kinds of Fancy, at JONES'

Cloths

Gents' Black Broad Cloth, excellent quality, bought before the rise. Cassimeres, black silk mixed, black and fancy Doeskin, striped, plain, and Plaid in fancy colors, and Cloth for whole suits at JONES'

Hosiery

Women's wool ribbed, cotton ribbed, cotton plain, colored and white, plain or fleeced. Girls' white, brown, mixed, wool or cotton, and wool balmoral stockings. Men's home and city-made. Boys', all sizes, white or mixed, at JONES'

Gloves

For Ladies, Gauntlet and Hand Gloves, Kid, Linen, Cotton, Plain and Fleeced Silk. Gents' Fine Driving Gloves, Cassimeres, at JONES'

Shawls

For Ladies; Shepherd's Plaid, Broche, Long and Square, Woolen Plaid; a great variety of elegant colors at JONES'

Delaines

Of domestic and foreign manufacture. We can assure our patrons that we believe our stock this spring to be more attractive in this line than ever before. JONES'

Balmoral Skirts

With only two breadths, making it necessary to have but two seams in a full skirt, in a great variety at JONES'

Groceries

Teas, Sugars, Choice Syrup, Good Rio Coffee, West India and Dandelion Coffee, Rice, Corn Starch, Farina, Cocoa, &c., at JONES'

Brushes

Cloth, Tooth, Nail, Hair, Hat, Paint, Varnish and Artist Brushes at JONES'

Drugs and Fancy Articles

Oils, Paints, and Dye Stuffs, White Lead in Tin Cans, Alcohol, Camphene, Kerosene, Lamp and Lamp Fixtures, Glass, Patent Medicines, Chemicals, Botanical Herbs, Perfumery, Fancy Soap and Toilet articles, Gum, Hair, Ivory and Wooden Combs, Pomades and Colognes, and a fine assortment of Flavoring Extracts, Pens, Ink and Paper, and Lined Oil—raw and boiled, at JONES'

Clothing

Boys' and Men's at JONES'

Boots and Shoes

Of every description and the best quality, at astonishing low prices! at JONES'

Wall Paper

Ceiling Paper, Transom Paper, Window Curtains, Borders, Tassels and Fixtures, at J.S.

HARDWARE, WOODEN-WARE, WILLOWWARE, NAILS, IRON, PLOWS, WINDOW SASH, FLOUR, PORK, and FEED, in fact, everything that the people