





E. E. WAGGONER, EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS.

Friday, Nov. 19, 1859.

FOR UNITED STATES SENATOR,

Hon. S. A. Douglas.

The Republican Party.

Now, that the election is over, and political excitement is going down, we propose to give a kind of outline of the history of the Republican party...

The Republican party has been a party but about four years, and has, in that short space of time, taken several positions on one question—the Slavery Question.

These freedom shriekers, owing to their agitation of the slavery question and baseness in misrepresenting the object of the Kansas-Nebraska Bill...

After they had organized, what did they do? Did they introduce or vote for a bill to repeal the Kansas-Nebraska act...

They pledged themselves to reform every department of the government; but they failed in this, for they increased instead of diminished the public expenditures...

In 1856 they nominated their candidate to the Presidency, and went forth throughout the whole country, with the cry, free speech; free press, free love, free niggers, free Kansas and Fremont.

became very high, and a number of heretofore national and influential men went over to this freedom-shrieking party. But the masses felt somewhat suspicious of the leaders of this party...

Their candidate for the Presidency was defeated, and they lost a number of their Congressmen, yet they held to the same position through another Congress. But in the last Congress where were the Republicans elected in 1856 found?

Our lady readers will please read the prospectus of the "Home Magazine for 1859, to be found in another column of to-day's paper.

All those who desire to wear fashionable clothes, and have them put together so that they will stick, had better call on E Hunt, fashionable tailor, west side public square, who will do up each work for them in ample order.

DR. MANN'S AGUE BALSAM.—We would call the attention of such of our readers as are afflicted with the ague, to the advertisement of Dr. Mann's Ague Balsam...

"Weary Not In Well Doing."

We take the following excellent advice to the young folks, from that number one journal, the "Valley Farmer," published monthly, at St. Louis, Mo., and at Louisville, Ky., at the very low price of one dollar per year...

Children often get tired of doing the very things they ought to do. So do grown people. We all weary out too soon in our good works. In a good cause we should keep up a stout heart. What is right to do, we should be glad to do and keep doing.

Many a boy or girl wearies often at work, at useful work, at necessary work, at work which makes them wiser and better. This is wrong. "Weary not in well doing," is the injunction. When at work we should weary not in the sense of getting lazy, dull, careless, slothful.

A few evenings since we paid a visit to the grave yard, near town, to see for ourselves the improvement that is being made in the appearance of things down there...

We would call the attention of the citizens of Sullivan and vicinity to the card of A. Jennings & Co., dealers in Grain, Flour, Salt, and Building Materials, at Windsor, Ill.

St. Louis Disgraced.

That hoary-headed counselor of nigger-thieves of Ohio, old Giddings, delivered an abolition lecture in the Mercantile Library Hall last night. The small hall was filled with an audience composed of about one-half of spectators who were drawn to the spot by curiosity...

At one particular part of his abolition harrangue, when he spoke of negro equality, about one-half of his audience hissed, and after, he endeavored to smooth it over by saying that he expressed the sentiments of the distinguished Frank Blair, of this city.

Does the Mercantile Library Association sanction the delivery of abolition speeches in its Hall? If so, it is high time the people of this city were made acquainted with the fact.—[St. Louis Herald.]

His enraptured soul could bear no more—he stood for a moment gazing on her loveliness, and then as if—full

From the New York Ledger.

Lady-Skating.

Future generations will probably be born with a back-bone; ladies have taken to skating! The saints be praised! no more crooking over "registers" in skin-drying parlors, with pallid faces and throbbing heads.

Of course Cupid will lurk in those skate-straps; of course many fingers will tremble, not altogether with cold as they adjust them round nice ankles.

As I was going to say, the times are certainly improving. I am not referring to the "N. Y. Times." I was thinking of New England, where a minister was lately discovered skating!

I tell you I feel encouraged. The devil has had it his own way long enough, making goodness so sour-visaged and straight-laced as to drive everything that was human into the alluring but withering clasp of vice.

That we should wish to acquire money is natural enough—a legitimate desire productive of great effects; we cannot close our eyes and senses to the enjoyments of wealth, and would ensure them to ourselves and families.

We are no longer satisfied with the "daily bread" for which we are taught to pray, but, despising the competency within our grasp, peril everything in quest of riches.

A telegraphic cable across the Niagara river, at Buffalo, to connect the Canadian lines with those in the States, was sunk on Saturday.

THE PRINTER.

Among the ranks of human kind, Some go before, and some behind, But mind them well and you will find, Not hindmost is the Printer.

The lessons which you learned at school, That you might not grow up a fool, Had all in scientific rule, Been published by the Printer.

How do your President and Kings Govern so many thousand things? 'Tis by the type, the screws and springs Belonging to the Printer.

The farmer and mechanic too, Would scarce sometimes know what to do, Could they not get a certain view Of work done by the Printer.

The doctor cannot meet the crooks Of all the cases, till he looks Upon the pages of the books, Supplied him by the Printer.

The lawyer for a wit has passed, But high as he his head may cast, He would be but a quack at last, Were it not for the Printer.

Who is it that so neatly tells The various goods the merchant sells, Inviting all the beaux and belles? Who is it but the Printer?

The classes of the human race, Of different size, of different face, Appears in this and every place, How obvious to the Printer!

One sings the bass, one sharp and flat, Bedecked with pantaloon and hat, And long-tailed coats and smooth cravats, Of this class is the Printer.

The other sings the treble sweet, Adorned with frocks and bonnets neat, And look! how beautiful and complete, And lovely to the Printer.

'Tis Hymen's will of course you know, These classes should in couples go, And since the world will have it so, "So be it," says the Printer.

There's not a man below the skies Who better understands to prize The charms that grace a lady's eyes, Than does this very Printer.

Young maidens then without debate, 'Tis hoped you'll duly estimate, Before, in fact, it is too late, The value of the Printer.

MAMMON-WORSHIP.

If we were required to designate the present age, we should most decidedly describe it as the golden one, not from its peculiar goodness or simplicity—"save the mark"—but from its overweening love of riches.

That we should wish to acquire money is natural enough—a legitimate desire productive of great effects; we cannot close our eyes and senses to the enjoyments of wealth, and would ensure them to ourselves and families.

We are no longer satisfied with the "daily bread" for which we are taught to pray, but, despising the competency within our grasp, peril everything in quest of riches.

Mon in situations of trust, of great apparent respectability, and certainly possessed of all the necessities and many of the luxuries of life, have had this maddening craving for riches, and have fallen before it.

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Two Scenes From Real Life.

Some three years since, the President of a well known College in Kentucky, was one morning, while sitting in his study astonished by the entrance of a singular visitor.

The visitor was a boy of some seventeen years old, rough and uncouth in his appearance, dressed in coarse homespun, with thick, clumsy shoes on his feet, an old tattered felt hat on his head, surmounting a mass of tumbled hair, which relieved by eyes quiet and sparkling, but vacant and unimpressive from the want of education.

"Well, my young friend," replied the President, "I scarcely can see any way which you might be useful to us. The request is something singular."

"Why, I can bring water, cut wood or black your boots," interrupted the boy, his eyes brightening in his earnestness. "I want to get an education. I don't keer how hard I work only as I can get an education; I want—"

"I am afraid, my young friend, that I can do nothing for you. I would like to assist you, but I can see no way in which you can be useful to us at present."

The plough-boy was in a few minutes hired as a man-of-all work, at boot black, to the College.

The next scene which we give the reader was in a new and magnificent church, rich with the beauties of architecture, and thronged by an immense crowd, who listened in death-like stillness to the burning eloquence of the mission of his master from the altar.

Who in all that throng would recognize in the famed, the learned, the eloquent President of the College, Pennsylvania, the humble boot black of the College, in Kentucky.

A Minister's Walk and Conversation.

The editor of the N. C. Presbyterian, who is at the Virginian Spring, has heard a good story of Speaker Orr and Rev. Dr. W. of Lexington. Not long since, the story runs, they were both at the Warm Springs, and met in public at the hotel. They had been sitting with other company, and after a while the Dr. rose and walked across the room with his usual limp in his gate.

Mr. Orr immediately recognized him and asked him if he was the Chaplain at the University of Virginia at such a time, naming the year. The Dr. replied that he was. "I was there," said Mr. Orr, "a student at the University, and I knew you by your limp."

We have just received a communication from our old friend and local corner-watcher, "Green Horn," which came to hand too late for publication this week, but will appear in our next.



To that procrastination which, in a multitude of ordinary matters at least is so universal, we make the greatest, and oftentimes, the most fatal sacrifices. We set the chief end of our lives thereon, and the result in nine cases out of ten is, "I have lost."

"Happiness is our being's end and aim," for happiness embraces comfort, content, delight, and what other accidental conditions the most selfish and sensuous heart can desire. Few will dissent from this. But how many, notwithstanding this general agreement as to "our being's end and aim," are willing to be, or set about being, happy now? Alas, but few. The present is not their poor possession compared with the future. No matter that the present brings enough for all rational wants, the future promises more—something else, something new—and it is not just that empty bubble, that fleeting and delusive shadow, that never comprehends fruition, that we spurn and cast aside the real that is always within our grasp.

"I will refuse to live and enjoy to-day, (our only sure time) but am going to live to enjoy to-morrow. We put off, on business or other plea, that solid pleasure which waits our every footstep, and fondly fancy we are arranging to be happy directly. Next year we are to be up and struggling and struggling for wealth, and retire to the sweet shades of pastoral content—all is to be well and joyous with us by-and-by. Alas, for our short sightedness! Next year and by-and-by never come. We are eternally deferring until age incapacitates us for enjoyment, and disciplines us for change; and our retreat from busy life is to the solitude of death, and our final suburban home is the grave.

Let any one reflect and see if this be not a life not true, that to vague anticipation we sacrifice present opportunity and enjoyment, deferring to the future even in the most serious concerns of life, that which should be done now, and which being neglected now will most likely never be done. Thus do we fly the sunshine and pursue the shade. Let us not be such mad fool-forever.

"Live while you live, the sacred preacher cries, "Live and enjoy each moment as it flies." Let us golden moment fly. If the to-days are all well spent and enjoyed, then will the to-morrows be to defer whatever is rational is perilous, for who can tell—of life or of death—what a day of an hour may bring forth?

SENATOR DOUGLAS.—Alluding to the struggle, the New Orleans Crescent thus speaks of Douglas:

"We are not partial to Senator Douglas, and never have been. But we have said, and we say now, that he is a brave general, and in many essentials a truly noble and patriotic man." He has erred previously, but he has borne himself heroically. Beset on all sides by the hotbeds of Free-soilism, he has neither asked nor shown quarter. Pursued by the myriads of the Administration with a Carthagonian hatred, he has not flinched for an instant. Lion like, he has defiantly faced all his enemies, and is facing them this day. There is a grandeur in his appeals to his people rarely witnessed. The odds are against him, but he is struggling with a vigor and manhood and a might, worthy the heroic deeds of that great man. For our part, we hope he may succeed, for over ten times worse than he is he would be a thousandfold better than his opponent, and, besides, are always sympathize with a chivalric spirit, picked at by mousing owls, and hunted down by ravening wolves.

MODERN.—Who shall win the prize? There was a meeting of the flowers, and the judge was appointed to award the prize of beauty.

Who will win the prize? asked the rose, proudly rushing forward, in blushing beauty, in full assurance of its winning worth.

Who will win the prize? asked the violet, as they came forward, each conscious of its attractions and each equally sure of receiving the reward.

"I will take a peep at the assemblage," thought the violet, not intending to make one of the company, and see the beauty as they pass.

Just as it was raising its modest head from its humble and retiring corner, and was looking in upon the meeting, the judge rose to render the decree.

"The violet," said he, "award the prize of beauty, for there is no trait more rare—none more enchantingly beautiful than modesty."

THE FASHION.—Ma'am, your shawl is dragging in the mud.

"Well, suppose it is, isn't it fashionable?"

"A fine coat may cover a fool, but never conceals one."

**WESTERN LIFE AND MARINE Insurance Company**  
OF CHICAGO, ILL.  
Capital \$1,000,000  
and secured by Bonds and Mortgages on Real Estate, \$250,000

**OFFICERS.**  
G. W. YERBY, President,  
G. B. ARMSTRONG, Secretary,  
S. M. GILBERT, Gen. Agt.

**REFERENCES.**  
Col. J. R. Hamilton, Chicago  
Hon. J. Wilson, Com. P. C. R. R. Co. I. D. do.  
Col. J. T. Little, do.  
A. H. Burley, Bookseller and Publisher, do.  
Hon. O. B. McClernan, Springfield, Ill.  
Wm. B. Pender, Esq., do.  
Hon. O. B. Flicker, Charleston, Ill.  
W. N. Coker, Urbana, Ill.

This Company was organized on the 2nd March, 1857, and is prepared to take risks against Loss by Fire on all kinds of Insurable Property, at usual rates.

\$250,000 of its Capital having been paid up, and secured by Bond and Mortgage on Real Estate, it is now prepared to do business in all of the N. W. States and Territories.

**W. B. PORTER, Agent at Sullivan, Illinois.**  
Jan. 24th 1858. 20th

**Douglas or Lincoln!**

**THE PEOPLE DID DECIDE!**

**A. N. SMYSER.**

Let any one reflect and see if this be not a life not true, that to vague anticipation we sacrifice present opportunity and enjoyment, deferring to the future even in the most serious concerns of life, that which should be done now, and which being neglected now will most likely never be done. Thus do we fly the sunshine and pursue the shade. Let us not be such mad fool-forever.

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**GRAND PREMIUM DEPOT**  
at  
**LEWIS & CO'S SADDLERY.**  
Lewis, Zwick & Co,  
EAST SIDE OF THE PUBLIC SQUARE  
H. F. VADAKIN, Proprietor.

Having associated together, in the SADDLERY & Harness-making business, are now ready to fill all orders in their line, in the best manner, at the shortest notice and on the most accommodating terms.

We have on hand a good assortment of well selected Stock and articles, such as:

**READY-MADE HARNESS, BUGGY HARNESS, BRIDLES, MARTINGALS, LINES, HALTERS, WHIPS, BOOTS & SHOES of all kinds** constantly on hand, and at that as commonly kept in their business.

They hope by constant attention to business, to deserve and receive a share of public patronage.

Job work done with neatness and dispatch.

Prices to suit the times, and all work warranted.

We will pay the highest market price for Hides, Deer Skins, & Sheep Pelts.  
Dec. 10 1857. 14-15

**NEW CASH STORE.**  
H. E. VADAKIN.  
New Brick, West Side of Square.

I am now receiving my Fall Stock of goods, which were purchased at greatly reduced prices, and will be sold at a very small advance on cost. Thankful for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon me by my friends and the public generally, I hope to merit and receive a continuation of the same. My object will be to keep a good stock of

**Choice Prime Goods,** and to sell at such low prices as to induce

**CASH BUYERS** to trade with ME. I intend to confine myself, as closely as possible, to the CASH SYSTEM; and as I shall sell goods so much below the Cash Price, persons having money to pay for goods will find it much to their interest to buy of me.

My stock consists, in part, of Brown and Bleached Domestic, Prints, Lawns, Chiffons, Linens, Lace, Trimmings, Heavy Goods, &c. &c. &c. Goods of all kinds, at very low prices; Hats and Caps, Ready-made Clothing, Harness, Saddlery, Cutlery, White Lead Oil, &c. &c. In fact I keep almost every thing usually kept in Dry-goods

**STORES,** to which I invite your attention as to quality and prices, before purchasing elsewhere.

Dec. 31 '57.

A lot of cheap clothing at H. F. VADAKIN, Cheap Cash Store  
EAST SIDE OF THE PUBLIC SQUARE

When you want the best of Job work done, call at the Business office, and get it done CHEAP!

**EDEN'S**  
Atlantic Cable  
About to Break!  
BOUGHT TO SELL AGAIN.  
FRESH ARRIVAL  
OF  
FALL & WINTER  
**GOODS**  
Great Inducements  
OFFERED TO  
**CASH BUYERS,**  
CALL AND SEE AND BE CONVINCED.

One word to all my customers and "the rest of mankind:" To all prompt-paying customers wishing to buy goods on time, I will sell as CHEAP as they can be bought in the West. To all those wishing to buy goods on credit and do not expect to pay them when due, promptly, or earnestly requested to buy their goods from some other house, as I am not able to sell goods on two or three years credit, and do not intend to try to do it in the future.

J. E. EDEN.  
Sept. 24th 1858, 2ly.

**CABINET SHOP.**  
Peter Smith

Take pleasure in announcing to their old friends, patrons, and the public generally,

**THAT THEY** STILL continue the CABINET MAKING BUSINESS at the Old Stand, North East side of the Public Square, Where they are prepared to manufacture all kinds of Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen furniture, on short notice and at very LOW PRICES.

**COFFINS!**

All sizes and qualities kept constantly on hand, and made to order on application. Coffins made by us attended to at funerals.

Terms,  
TO SUIT THE TIMES.  
All kinds of produce, taken in exchange for furniture.

They hope by selling furniture at low prices, to merit a liberal patronage.

—A superior stock of Boots & Shoes, home-made, CHEAPEST in town, at J. E. EDEN & CO'S  
109 work done with neatness and dispatch, at the Express office.

**Rare Bargains.**  
WE ARE DETERMINED TO SELL OFF OUR STOCK FOR CASH!  
WE ARE DETERMINED TO COLLECT what is due us, and pay our debts: so come along one and all, pay up and save cost.  
Sept. 24th 1858. 2ly.

**DON'T GO HOME WITHOUT GOODS,**  
which I shall sell strictly for cash, or saleable produce. I have determined to sell no more goods on credit.

J. P. PERRYMAN.  
Sept. 24th 1858. 2ly.

**PLOWS.**  
E. P. HOKE & BRO.

Take pleasure in announcing to the public and everybody else, that they now keep constantly on hand, and manufacture to order, the most improved quality of plows, of every description, and at prices to suit the greatest lovers of money. Every one had better buy a plow, and if it dont work well, return it and get your money.

**WAGONS.**  
A splendid lot of the latest, and most approved style, on hands, and made to order.

**BLACKSMITHING,**  
Of all kinds done up exactly in the right way, and at as reasonable prices as at any other shop.  
Shop one door east of the Post-office.  
March 11th 1858. 27ly

**NOTICE!**  
To Our Customers!  
We have sold out our stock of goods, and are now settling up our business. All those indebted to us will do us a favor by calling on us and settling the same, as we owe for our goods and cannot pay unless you pay us. Our Books are at the old stand where one or both of us can be found almost any day.  
J. NABB & BROWN.  
Dec. 31st No. 17 1/2

10,000 lbs. BACON wanted at the BEST PRICES in exchange for Goods by  
A. N. SMYSER.  
May 1st '58

**Look-out,**  
Notice is hereby given that my wife, Roseann Higgin, has left my bed and board without legal cause, and this is to notify all persons not to trade with said Roseann Higgin on my account, or to harbor her, as I will not pay any of her contracts.  
CHARLES P. RIGGIN.  
Sullivan Ill. Nov. 5th 1858. —7-31

**UNITED STATES LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY**  
IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK  
No. 40 WALL STREET.  
W. B. PORTER, AGENT  
AT SULLIVAN,  
Feb. 12, '58—23-ly

**Moutrie Lodge No. 151**  
Meets regularly at their Hall in Sullivan, on the Monday evening of, or next preceding, each full moon. Transient Brothers fraternally welcome. E. E. WAGGONER, W. M. P. B. KNIGHT, Sec.

**STRATTON & HUBBARD,**  
WHOLESALE GROCERIES & DRY GOODS, CARPETS, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, STRAW GOODS &c.  
Decatur Ill. 2nd Nov 5th 1858

**KEEP YOUR FEET DRY.**  
Just received and for sale low for J. cash, a superior lot of  
**BOOTS & SHOES.**  
call and examine for yourself as we will charge you nothing for showing goods.  
J. E. EDEN

**G. C. BURROUGHS,**  
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN School, Miscellaneous and **BLANK BOOKS,** **WALL PAPER,** Window Shades, fancy Articles &c.  
DECATUR, ILLINOIS.  
Cash paid for Rags.  
New School Books.

**SCHOOL COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.**  
THE Law requires the Township Trustees to prepare, or cause to be prepared by the Township Treasurer, the clerk of the board, or other person, the census and condition of schools, in their respective districts. Those who have not received the proper blanks for this purpose, will please call at my office, in Sullivan.

N. B. I have been directed by the Superintendent, if the above report was not handed in before the second Monday of October next, to employ some person to attend to the same, and sue the respective Trustees for the amount: see sec. 21, Act of 1857.

The money will be withheld from all districts where there is no report.

J. Y. HITT, School Com.  
July 23d 1858. —45-46

J. R. EDEN. J. MEEKER.  
**EDEN & MEEKER,**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.  
Having formed a partnership will attend to all professional business entrusted to them. Particular attention will be given to the collection of claims.  
Office next door East of Perryman's store, where one of the firm will always be found.  
Sullivan Ill. Sept. 17, 1857. 14-15

**Money Wanted!**  
ALL persons indebted to me either by Note, or Book account, will find them in the hands of proper officers for collection, if not paid immediately; as money I must have.  
A. THEATER.  
Lovington, Feb. 35, 1858. 35 tf.

**JENNINGS & CO.**  
DEALERS IN  
GRAIN, FLOUR, SALT, LUMBER, &c.  
All goods consigned to our care, will meet with prompt attention.  
Windsor Ill. Oct. 1st 1858. 27ly

**Moutrie Lodge No. 158.**  
Meets every Tuesday Evening in their Hall, over Vadakin's Store. Transient Brothers invited to attend.  
W. W. FRAGER, Sec. J. B. KNIGHT, N. G.

**F. HUNT,**  
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.  
Mr. H. would respectfully announce to the citizens of Sullivan and vicinity, that he has opened a Shop in Drs. Hitt & Keller's office, west side public square, where he is prepared to do any kind of work in his line, in a fashionable and workman-like manner.  
Sullivan Ill. Oct. 16th 1858. 4-11

**NOTICE TO ALL!**  
PERSONS knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Zwick & Burg, either by note or account, will please come forward and pay up, as they have dissolved partnership. The books, notes &c., will be found in the hands of the undersigned.  
LEWIS ZWICK.  
Nov 12th 1858 8-3w

**Family Groceries:**  
**GOLDEN STAR,** Reboiled Molasses, Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Rice, Ground Ginger, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Pepper, All Spice, Soda &c. &c. Just received and for Sale as cheap as the CHEAPEST and as good as the best, at VADAKIN'S