

THE NIGHT OF PERIL.

A DETECTIVE'S STORY.

Of course it is to be expected that in a life like mine I should often be exposed to danger of a personal character; it is the lot of all detective officers, and I have been no exception to the rule. In the course of my life I have been subjected several times to extreme peril. In the following pages I aim to give an instance of such peril to the reader.

One day I was sent for by the President of the Bank of Commerce. When I arrived there I found the whole bank in a state of commotion. The safe had been broken into during the night, and all the specie abstracted. I immediately proceeded to examine the safe, and found that the locks had been forced; but a single glance was sufficient to show me that it had been forced after it had been opened, or in other words, that whoever had taken the money had wished to convey the impression that it had been forced open from the outside. Of course I came at once to the conclusion that some one connected with the establishment had taken the money. While examining the spot, I found on the ground a single leaf of a white thorn rose, for it is the observation of small things that makes a good detective, for it is often the most trivial circumstances which supply the first link in the chain. I did not pick up this rose leaf, nor indeed appear to notice it. After the scrutiny was over, I went to the President's Mr. Cameron apartment.

"Well, Brumpton," said he, "what do you make out of it?" "Do you suspect anybody connected with the bank?" I asked. "Certainly not! It is impossible that anybody connected with the bank could have committed the robbery; it must have been the work of burglars. Did you visit the cellar where the robbers entered?" "Yes, and found that the bars had been filed from the inside."

"Indeed!—but what do you make out about the safe?" "That the lock was forced after the safe was opened."

"What do you infer from that?" "That some one connected with the bank is guilty of the robbery; and he has endeavored to make it appear that it is the work of professional burglars. But he has done his work very bunglingly."

"You must be mistaken replied the President. 'I would answer for all in the employ of the bank with my life.'"

"I am afraid you would lose it," I replied with a smile. "For there can be no doubt about the truth of my assertion."

"But how will you prove it?" "That remains to be seen. How many have you in the employ of the bank?" "Twelve, including the porter."

"Who has care of the safe?" "Mr. Charles Munsel."

"Have any of your clerks a special fondness for flowers?" "That is a strange question. But since you ask it, I remember that Munsel generally has a flower in his buttonhole."

"Who is this Munsel?" "A very worthy young man. You rarely don't suspect him?"

"I shall be very much surprised if he does not prove to be the robber."

"You astonish me! He has the reputation of being very pious."

"Very well, we shall see. Where does he live?" "No.—East Broadway."

"What time does he go to dinner?" "Just point him out to me as I go through the bank, and I will see you again to-morrow morning."

Mr. Cameron did as I requested. The young man I suspected was about twenty-five years of age. He was quite handsome, it might have been my fancy, but I thought there was a hypocritical look about his face. I glanced earnestly at him, so that I might engrave his countenance in my memory, and then passed into the street.

I directed my steps at once to East Broadway, and calling at the clerk's residence, I found that he was furnished in gorgeous style, far beyond his means. The door was opened by a shrewd old woman. I asked to see Mr. Munsel, but was of course told he was not at home. But my purpose was answered by my visit, for in the hall, I saw a quantity of choice flowers in pots, and among them a fine thorn rose.

I employed the rest of the day in making inquiries as to the private life of Mr. Munsel, and found that he was very extravagant in his habits, and also discovered on that very day he had deposited a large sum of money under a false name in the Manhattan Savings Bank. The next morning I went to the bank for the purpose of reporting progress to the President, and to advise the immediate arrest of young Munsel.

"Well, you were right about that young man," said Mr. Cameron to me, the moment I entered his private room. "You have come to that conclusion, have you?" I replied.

"Yes; after you had gone yesterday, I caused his accounts to be examined, and found a terrible deficit, amounting to \$30,000. I called him into the room, and asked him for an explanation."

"The worst thing you could have done," I interrupted. "You are right—he has escaped."

"I expected as much. And where has he gone?" "He left last night by the Southern train; at least, so I suspect. He has an uncle living about fifteen miles from Augusta, Ga., and it is very likely he has gone there. Now, Mr. Brumpton, you must follow him."

"If you had left the matter in my hands, he should have been arrested without any trouble."

"I acknowledge I am in fault, and I am the more anxious to have him captured. Come, I will pay you well. Say you will go."

It was in the middle of summer, decidedly not the best time to travel in. But the affair was imperative, and I was obliged to undergo the journey. That same afternoon at 5 o'clock I had started on my expedition.

come to an end, and after three days of really hard work, I reached the pleasant town of Augusta, in Georgia. I was, however, in a very bad humor. I was annoyed at the banker's want of thought in allowing the safe to be broken into. Now, when a man in a bad humor with a journey he is obliged to take, he is very apt to consider the town at which he is compelled to stay as the most odious place in the world.

I was no exception to this general rule. I hated Augusta, I detested it, I abominated it, I—I—but I cannot just now think of any other word to express my abhorrence of that offending Southern city. I went to the best hotel in the place, and entered my name in the most savage manner, actually blotting the book in the act, much to the disgust of a precise looking clerk, who stood looking at me while I made the entry.

At last I partook of supper, and I must confess that after that genial meal "a change came over the spirit of my dreams."

After all, Augusta was not such a very bad place. I actually began to think that it possessed some fine streets and elegant houses.

A cup of tea will sometimes work a marvel. I determined I would go and explore the city till bedtime, and make inquiry after the abominable bank robber.

This young man's fondness for flowers seemed to be the greatest misfortune that I could wish him to possess. I mentioned that a single bud remained on his rosebush in the hall. During my investigation this bud had blossomed. When he absconded from New York he took this flower with him. By means of it I had no difficulty in tracing him to Augusta. There was something peculiar about the rose; it was a large white one, and fortunately attracted the attention of all the conductors on the route.

My business now was to visit all the hotels in the city, to see if he had been there. The very first one I entered immediately settled the question in my mind that Munsel had left Augusta, and this, too, before I made a single inquiry.

I entered the bar-room, and the first thing I noticed was a faded Provence rose on a chair. On the back of this chair was a newspaper. I took it up, and my eyes at once fell on a paragraph containing an account of the bank robbery in New York; but I was immediately struck with the fact that where the person of the defaulter was described the paper was mutilated, seemingly accidentally, but sufficiently so as to mar the description.

This paper was the New York Herald, and from its date I knew it had only been delivered in Augusta that morning.

I walked up to the bar, and called for something to drink. While the bar-keeper was preparing it, I said to him, carelessly:

"There was a young man here this morning with very black hair and dark eyes; he was of medium height, but stooped a little."

"I suppose you saw him here," replied the bar-keeper. "He did not stay long, however, but left with Mr. Theodore Munsel, of Parkville."

"You know Mr. Theodore Munsel, of Parkville, then?" "Yes, indeed."

"What sort of a man is he?" "A very rough customer."

"How do you mean rough?" "He's been tried for his life twice, but managed to escape."

"You say he lives at Parkville?" "No, that's his post town; but he lives in the woods five miles from the village."

"How can I get there?" "You had better drive to Parkville, which is twelve miles off, and then inquire your way—his house is rather hard to find."

The next day I got a horse and buggy and drove to Parkville; the horse, however, fell dead lame just as I entered the village, and could proceed no further. I drove up to the tavern, and determined to proceed the rest of the way on foot.

After making particular inquiries as to my road, I set off on my five miles walk. I did not suppose I was known to Munsel, and my intention was to verify his actual presence, and then return the next day with the proper officers to arrest him.

(To be continued.)

NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS.—An old maid, in a downy-curtain village, called in her inquisitive way upon a young and very pretty body, a great favorite in the town, who, as she had "wormed out" of somebody with whom she had been tattling, was about to be married to a worthy young gentleman, living in the same place. She began her questioning adroitly:

"I hear somebody is 'a'gin to be married. Who do you guess 's'is now?" "I don't know, I am sure."

"Couldn't you guess now; don't you think of somebody that's going to be married?" "I guess not."

"Well, now, Susan, 's'posin' any body was to ask you if you wasn't engaged, and was going to be married 'fore long, what should I say to 'em?" "Tell 'em," said Susan, "that you don't know anything at all about it, and that it is none of your business!"

The "business" of "pumping" was over for that day—in that quarter at least.

A BRAVE MAN KNOWS NO FEAR.—Admiral Farragut, when a captain, was once awake in the middle of the night by the lieutenant of the watch, who, in great trepidation, informed him that the ship was on fire near the powder magazine.

"If that be the case," said Farragut, leisurely dressing himself, "we shall soon know it."

The lieutenant hastened back to the scene of danger, but soon returned again saying:

"You need not be afraid, sir; the fire is all out."

Commercial Advertiser

OSWEGO, N. Y., Wednesday Evening, March 15, 1865.

A New Class of Statesmen.

The new and improved state of things inaugurated by the prevalence of Republican ideas in the management of our national affairs, is bringing into notice and employment a different class of statesmen from those who not long since monopolized the high places of government and gave tone to the national character.

Formerly, Cabinet officers, Foreign Ministers, Judicial functionaries, Congressional presiding officers,—in short, men for every place of honor or profit, filled at Washington—were selected with reference to their "conservative" qualities, and their soundness upon the question of the peculiar institution. The same prescriptive feeling held rule in all parties. No sooner had a statesman questioned the propriety of making merchandise of living human flesh, in this boasted land of freedom, than he was instantly tabooed by all "healthy" political organizations.

Martin Van Buren, although he had earned the distinction of being the "Northern Man with Southern principles," when he doubted the expediency of committing the democratic party to the policy of Texan annexation, in the interest of slavery, was instantly politically slaughtered by the very slaveholders whose favorite he had always been. Henry Clay—born among slaveholders, himself a slaveholder, author of the expression that "whatever the law makes property is property," and that "three hundred years of human legislation legalized and sanctioned property in man,"—doubted the expediency of making war to extend the institution. Notwithstanding the best efforts of his life had been exhausted in making compromises in the interest of slavery, he was sacrificed by his slavholding friends, and went to his grave, a disappointed, disconsolate man.

So it has been during the last thirty or forty years. No measure of national importance could prevail, with which the slaveholders were not pleased, and no man could occupy a position of prominence, at home or abroad, who had not sworn fealty to the institution of slavery. What, and how much, our country has suffered in the way of hindrance to development, progress and prosperity, and in the respect of the civilized nations of the earth, by the constant preference of men whose chief claims consisted in the fact that they admired human chattelhood, may never be known. We now allude to the fact in view of the great change in this respect produced by the incoming of the present Administration and the prevalence of the ideas brought with it. Now we have representative men—men in favor of progress, of liberal ideas, and the highest type of human liberty. Look at the contrast.

The position of Chief Justice is now filled by a man of truly American ideas.—His whole life has been spent in the interests of humanity. He says that congress can no more make a slave than it can make a king. For thirty-years that place had been filled by a man whose chief recommendation for the judicial emise was his unwavering adherence to the interests of slavery; and during that thirty years not a decree had been issued from that court, touching upon the subject at all, which had not favored slavery at the expense of freedom.

This change in the selection of public representatives is particularly gratifying in the selection of those appointed to go abroad. In the place of such representatives as Buchanan, Mason, and Pierre Soule, whose main object seemed to be to bring republican institutions into disrepute, and to bolster up and extend slavery, we have men who have living representatives of American progress. At the court of St. James we have Charles Francis Adams, a patriot and a statesman, and the son of one of our grandest and another of America's most eminent patriots and statesmen. And to the Court of Spain has recently been appointed Hon. John P. Hale, a life-long hater of slavery, and the earnest advocate of human rights. And these men are the type of those sent out by the present administration. What a contrast in the impression created abroad by the influence of such representatives, and that which was exerted by the representatives of the slave power,—men of the Scule and Faulkner stamp!

We might continue the examination of these contrasts, but enough. We have entered, at last, fully upon a new era of national existence, and it is the duty of every patriot to move forward without much reference to the "dark ages" through which we have passed, except such as may be necessary in order to avoid their errors.—Our country is saved to us, and with the new men at the helm, whose watch-word is "Freedom," not "Human Boudage," and with the prevalence of truly progressive ideas, there is no estimating the achievements of this nation in the future.

In view of the fact that that State is bound hand and foot, and its politics fully controlled by a corporation, it is not a matter to call New Jersey a free State?

The Albany Journal announces the consummation of the arrangements to improve the management of that newspaper of which we have before spoken. George Dawson, Esq., is the Editor-in-Chief, and Samuel Williams, Esq., and George W. Demers, Esq., are Associate Editors.—The Journal says: "This arrangement is one we have long desired and have frequently endeavored to consummate. It is satisfactory to ourselves and to those

whom we have consulted, and will, we are confident, be highly acceptable to our readers. It secures the termination of a protracted and unpleasant controversy in regard to the State Paper, and above all, it will result in the more perfect consolidation and harmony of the Union party of the State."

Good for the Drafted Men.

Gov. FENTON has issued the following announcement: EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, ALBANY, March 13, 1865.

Assurances are given me by the Provost Marshal General through Lieut. Gov. Alvord, who visited Washington at my request, that no draft will be ordered in this state as long as and whenever recruiting is progressing reasonably fast; and when and where a draft has already taken place the drafted men will not be required to report for duty if volunteers are secured fast enough to ensure that the quota will be filled within a brief period. Boards of enrollment must be kept busy. This indulgence should greatly stimulate to renewed efforts in securing volunteers. Our faith is pledged that such will be the result. I appeal to the people that it will be kept.

R. E. FENTON, Gov.

It is to be hoped, with due diligence, the various sub-districts of this county, not already filled, will clear itself in due season. The supervisors of the various towns, as a general thing, are laboring with a will, and we trust with tolerable success. The Governor and Lieut. Governor's effort should be met with corresponding effort on the part of the people, and the volunteer tears put in the field, and the various sub-districts saved from the rigors of the conscription.

The French "Mortgage."

Mr. Bigelow has had an interview with the French Minister for Foreign Affairs, at which he read to him a note from Mr. Seward, in which a very slight allusion was made to the reported cession of Mexican territory to France. Mr. Bigelow was informed that the Provinces had not been ceded to France, but that France had a lien or mortgage on them as security for the following items:

1. The payment of French debts due to France subjects.

2. The payment of expenses incurred by France in founding the Empire of Mexico.

3. The payment of some compensation for the valor displayed by the soldiers of France in redeeming Mexico from anarchy.

We may safely conclude that the lien or mortgage of France will be perpetual, in case the French are able to enforce their claim.

The constitutional amendment abolishing slavery throughout the United States, was ratified by the Legislature of Vermont, (in special session,) on the 9th inst. Vermont is the nineteenth State to ratify the amendment, while only three have rejected it.

MINISTERS AT SAVANNAH.—The Savannah Republican announces that Stetson, of the Astor House, New York, is about to purchase or lease the Marshall House property, of the former city, with a view of opening a first-class hotel, as a branch of the Astor. The Republican adds:

Go on, ye "muddils," and rear up your monuments of taste, energy, liberality, ingenuity and enterprise, for we expect to hear the jingle of bells upon horse cars in our streets before many months elapse.—Come down here, ye "greasy mechanics," and give us a little of that "elbow grease" and mussels that we may soon take a stride toward that prosperity which, under the protection of a kind and lenient government, we once enjoyed. We want to hear the honest ring of the axvil, and to witness the sweat of honest toil rolling down your forehead.

This is not the way the same types talked before Sherman's advent there.

Intelligence from West Virginia states that the oil fever is raging with unabated fury, and as the spring opens a new zeal for boring seems to seize upon the people.

LAWS OF NEW YORK.—By Authority. (Every law, unless a different time shall be prescribed therein, shall continue in force throughout the State, on and not before the twentieth day after the day of its final passage, as certified by the Secretary of State. Sec. 10, chapter 7, Revised Statutes.)

[Every law published in the State Paper, may be contained in all the courts of justice in this state, and in all proceedings before any officer, body or board, in which it shall be thought necessary to refer thereto, until three months after the close of the session of the Legislature, Sec. 9, chapter 7, part 1, Revised Statutes, and Laws of 1845, c. 284.]

CHAP. 43. An Act to authorize the manufacture of iron and articles therefrom, at Clinton prison, by the state. Passed February 25, 1865; three-fifths being present.

The People of the State of New York, represented in the Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

SECTION 1. The agent and warden of Clinton Prison, subject to the direction and approval of the inspectors of states prisons, and if such inspectors think it to the advantage of the state, be hereby authorized to procure materials and manufacture iron at Clinton prison, and work up iron into such manufactured articles as the said inspectors shall deem for the best interest of the state, and dispose of said iron and manufactured articles, and apply the avails thereof to the support of said prison; and said agent, subject also to said direction and approval, may employ so many and such convicts in said business as shall be necessary, and employ such clerks, foremen, master-workmen as shall be deemed expedient and advantageous to the state; but the said agent and warden shall not put to labor, under the provisions of this act, any convict who is now let to any contractor, until such contract shall have expired, or be surrendered.

SECTION 2. The inspectors of state prisons are hereby authorized to appropriate and take any work-shops, fixtures, bellows, engines, boilers, machinery, rollers, machines, tools and other property necessary and proper for the manufacture of iron and working the same into manufactured articles, now in the prison yard at Clinton prison, whether belonging to the state or to individuals; and if any said property so taken shall be private property, and said

inspectors cannot agree with the owner or owners thereof for the purchase thereof, the state shall acquire absolute title to the same, as follows: Such agent and warden shall apply to the supreme court of state, at a general or special term thereof, for an order appointing three commissioners to appraise the value of said property so taken and appropriated; and the persons so appointed shall make an appraisal or valuation thereof in writing, and file the same with the comptroller of this state; and the amount of the appraisal and valuation so found shall be paid by the comptroller to said owner or owners of said property, out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated.

SECTION 3. The sum of forty thousand dollars is hereby appropriated for the purposes of this act; but no part of the same shall be applied in payment of said appraisal and valuation; and the further sum of eighteen thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary for payment for the property owned by the contractors in said prisons.

SECTION 4. All moneys received by virtue of this appropriation (not including the compensation for property taken) shall be accounted for to the comptroller by said agent, in accordance with the provisions of section six of chapter two hundred and forty-four; and all the accounts accruing and made in carrying out the provisions of this act shall be kept separate from the other accounts of said prison.

SECTION 5. Should the contractor at any time make a contract or contracts for the labor of convicts to manufacture iron and working it up into manufactured articles, and for the use of the state property, in the yard, for that purpose, the agent and warden, subject to their direction and approval, is hereby authorized to sell the coal, wood, ore and other stock and materials for making iron, on hand, at its cash value.

SECTION 6. This act shall take effect immediately.

STATE OF NEW YORK, Office of the Secretary of State, I have compared the proceeding with the original law on file in this office, and do hereby certify that the same is a correct transcript therefrom, and of the whole of said original law.

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, Secretary of State.

In a discussion with a temperance lecturer, a topic asked—"If water rots your boots, what effect must it have upon the coats of your stomach?"

A country editor living upon the line of a railroad, sent to the superintendent of the road for a pass for himself, added, "enlarge my wife." The superintendent returned a pass to the editor, but declined the proposed honor.

At a town meeting it was recently voted "that all persons in town owning dogs, shall be muzzled."

"This is what they call a fellow feeling for a man," as the thief said when a policeman was groping after him in the dark.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. AUCTION SALE. WINE CREEK FARM.

NOTICE is hereby given that the warrant for the collection of the Special County Tax, levied by the Board of Supervisors of Oswego County for 1865, has been placed in my hands, and that I will attend to my office on the 15th inst. at 10 o'clock, at the City of Oswego, N. Y., at the residence of GEORGE HUGGINS, to receive taxes. Collector for 2d and 4th Wards.

POCKET BOOK LOST. A TURKEY MOROCCO Pocket Book containing some \$16, also a child's photograph, was lost this morning somewhere in West Street.

JUST RECEIVED AT J. H. RICKETT'S BOOK-STORE. THE GUIDING STAR SONNETS Illustrated. Cover Price 10c. The Patriot, Chronicle and Mining Gazette. The Flying Cloud a novel. Arthur's Husband or the Parth of Error. Black or the Star of the Valley. Alpha's Home Magazine for April. AT OWEN'S NEW BLOCK.

SOCIABLE. BEUGHE and comets. HART'S PALACE HALL. Wednesday Ev'g. March 15th at 8 is the last one of the benefit party.

L. L. KING, D. JONES, H. STEVENS, Committee.

NOTICE is hereby given to the taxable inhabitants of the City of Oswego, that the undersigned, Collector of Taxes for the 1st and 2d Wards of said city, has received the warrant for the collection of the Special County Taxes, levied by the Board of Supervisors of Oswego County for 1865; and that I will attend to my office in the City of Oswego, N. Y., at 10 o'clock on the 15th day of the month of March, at the residence of J. H. O'BRIAN, for the purpose of receiving payment of taxes.

Dated March 8, 1865. J. H. O'BRIAN, Collector First and Third Wards.

MANSARD HALL. Thursday Eve'g, March 16th CONCERT.

MISS ELIZA WREN, of this city, assisted by Mrs. Kate Bennet Shelly, of Rochester, and the eminent pianist, PROF. J. L. TRACY, Graduate of the Conservatory of Leipzig.

PROF. J. H. KALBFLEISCH, of Rochester.

Mr. H. L. Wright, Prime Tenor, Oswego, tickets 30 cents. Reserved seats may be secured without extra charge at Wright's Music Store, where a diagram of the hall will be exhibited on and after Wednesday morning. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Concert to commence at 8.

JUST RECEIVED. A. J. H. RICKETT'S A New Lot of School Books and Stationery.

Shell and Amber Combs. SHELL ASSORTMENT, at 10c. MANHATTAN.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Oswego Co. Treasurer's Office. Oswego, N. Y., March 5, 1865.

TAX PAYERS are hereby notified that in accordance with a resolution of the Board of Supervisors, adopted at their last session—all response (so County Bonds) that become due in 1865 will be ready for taxes.

L. E. CONKLIN, Treas. Oswego County. 100. ONE HUNDRED SHARES of One Hundred Dollars Each, In a First Class Oil Enterprise.

FALLEY SEMINARY. \$200 DOLLARS for the Term which opens March 20th 1865, will pay for board, washing, fuel and room during except board and tuition, in Falley Seminary, Oswego, N. Y. Board of each for self-boarding in the village. Tuition in Common English &c. All other school branches from \$1 to \$2, each, higher.

DISSOLUTION. THE CO-PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing under the name of Dickman & Colman, was dissolved on the First day of February 1865. The business of the late firm will be settled by A. Colman. All persons owing said firm will please call and settle the same.

OSWEGO INSURANCE OFFICE. Marine and Canal Insurance. COLUMBIAN MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF NEW YORK, Corner of Wall and Nassau streets.

CASH CAPITAL \$5,000,000. Total Jan. 1, 1865, \$1,038,274 74. Total Premiums received since 1852, \$1,046,154 02. Excess of Earned Premiums over Losses, \$1,046,154 02.

B. C. MORRIS, President. THOS. LORD, Vice President. Wm. Warratt, Second Vice Pres. and Secy.

John B. C. Morris, Agent. City Hall Block, Water street. Geo. S. Alcock, Inspector. (Building-112)

FOR SALE. A HOUSE AND LOT on the corner of West 9th and Bridge streets. The Stone Grocery Store on West Bridge street, now occupied by East & Fort, is also for sale.

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