

THE INCOGNITA.

On Christmas night, in the year of grace 1840, the Globe ball-room, in the good city of New Orleans, presented an appearance of unusual gaiety and grandeur.

In the gorgeous light of the great saloon, beneath half-a-dozen brilliant chandeliers of burnished silver, scores of smiling dancers whirled away in the waltz evolutions of the waltz; and when one set became exhausted, another immediately assumed their place, so that the floor was never vacant.

These ceaseless revolvers were chiefly dressed in the most gaily fashion, glittering with gold and stary jewels, but wearing the costumes of different and even distant centuries, and personating various characters, according to the fancy of each individual.

All around the walls extended long benches for the accommodation of the numerous spectators, embracing swarms of strangers, and many eminent citizens of New Orleans, who frequently attend such occasions to witness the mummery and wild frolic, more real and life-like than any theatrical representations.

But the music and dancing do not form, by any means, the most potent or dangerous allurements which draw such multitudes to these demoralizing places of resort. Doors open from the principal hall into other apartments devoted to drinking and gaming, where unknown thousands of thoughtless victims have been plunged into irremediable and utter ruin.

Almost a stranger in the metropolis, I was standing apart in one corner of the grand saloon, surveying the brilliant groups of the singular panorama that incessantly shifted before my view—although I must confess that my mind was far more occupied with the involuntary suggestions of the sight, than by the present sensations of the scene itself.

Then I thought of the clamorous carnival at Venice, and framed innumerable pictures of its wild mirth and madness, until the flashing lights faded from my eye altogether, and fancy, bathed in the moon light of that old siren city of the sea, listened to the songs of the gondoliers, and the far-ripping laughter of youth and maiden, of baron and buffoon.

Again the mental vision changed, and swept over centuries of more distant times; and I walked through the enchanted streets of imperial Rome at the noon of its marvellous glory, and heard the voices of numberless nations hailing the democratic feast of the golden age, and shouting in tones of thunder, "Io Saturnalia!" when masters and servants instantly became peers, and perfect equality reigned from the banks of the Tiber to the ends of the earth.

What a miracle of more than magic is this inexplicable power of association, that unites the three worlds, the present, the future, and the past, and by the mystic thread of consciousness, binds all ideas into one world of thought, performing in the soul what the mighty law of attraction does in the external universe, and causing all, even the most fragmentary images of the intellect, to revolve around the common centre of personal identity.

How much more rapid than the lightning along its electric wire is the flight of imagination, from link to link over the obstructions of both time and space, transporting us, in the twinkling of an eye, and without an interval, through millions of ages, or beyond the confines of sun and star into the immeasurable ocean of infinite being.

I was suddenly aroused from this state of transcendental abstraction by a loud murmur of admiration that circulated round the room. "There she is! the beautiful Mena! the belle of New Orleans! She comes very late," observed one. "She never shows her face but to a full crowd of worshippers," said another. "I wonder how many duels her coquetry will cause tonight!" added a third. "She has been the death of a dozen men already!" affirmed a fourth.

Following the direction of the general gaze, I could not avoid starting at the vision which met my glance; for never, either before or since, have I witnessed such extraordinary sensual beauty. She was standing beneath the brilliant blaze of the central chandelier, bowing and waving her jeweled hand to a large circle of acquaintances that rushed to greet her with a warmth resembling phrenzied feelings of adoration. She was tall and slender as some queen of the antediluvian world, with a rich, rosy complexion, fair as a field of snow, and eyes black as night, large, bewildering, and brimming over, with streams of liquid fire. Her robes were entirely of stainless white muslin of the finest fabric, and she wore no ornament save the

diamond rings on her fingers, and a gorgeous wreath of radiant flowers in her glossy dark hair. But the impression which those striking physical charms produced in my own mind was momentary as the first flash of her sparkling face. Too much boldness for modesty had been stamped on that otherwise faultless visage, and the lightning that beamed in those dark eyes looked wild and wicked, like the reflection of a heart contending with the flames of unuly passions.

Thus, on the bright surface of her matchless beauty, nature's hand had written the solemn word "beware!" But the gay crowd of glitterers, the fire flies of fashion, heedless of the warnings, fluttered, with buzzing flatteries around her, contending for the favor of her delectable smiles, while menacing glances, gestures, and even terms, were exchanged among the amorous rivals.

Suddenly, however, all this competition ceased, an extremely handsome youth entered the saloon, and, hurrying forwards, exclaimed—"Come, my enchanting Mena, you have promised to be my partner during the ball; and, by the stars of Venua, I have sworn to have no other. We shall soon see if any one else will dare dispute my claim."

The crest-fallen fops retreated, as from the approach of a Libyan lion; and the Euphrasian damsel welcomed the intruder with a countenance of beaming joy. The whispered conversation around me afforded a sufficient key to the curious mystery which had struck me with so much astonishment; both in the overbearing demeanor of the young man, and in the craven acquiescence of the yielding suitors.

"Look how Jack Allen makes them shy off!" said the captain of a St. Louis steamboat, grinning his approbation. "It is no wonder," suggested an attorney of the city; "no peonible person will dispute for the prize with that matchless master of the sword as well as pistol."

"Who makes it a point of practice to fight two duels a year," added a pale clerk. "Ah! that class of ladies love the money more than the man," remarked a French petit maître, with philosophical coolness. "Yes, certainly; and Jack Allen is worth a million," observed a cotton broker, enviously.

"Can it be possible that the fellow will be fool enough to marry such a creature?" "He is already engaged to the most beautiful and accomplished girl in New Orleans, Miss Genevieve Garnet," answered the broker.

"Ay, and she would never speak to him again if she only knew how he spends his evenings," affirmed the lawyer. The interlocutors then moved off, and left me to the solitude of my own thoughts, or rather reveries—for always, when alone, my imagination usurps the office of the senses, and begins the work of embodying dream-pictures—very much, surely, to the indignation of central figure in the group.

It is true my eye followed mechanically the handsome youth and his charming partner through all the windings of the graceful waltz; but still I saw the not heard not ever the loud braiding of the brass band, for my soul went with my heart, and that was far away, in time as well as space—away over the blue sea, and the darkest ocean of distant ages, with a form of peerless beauty by my side. In plain terms, I was walking in a moonlight grove in the suburbs of ancient Athens, al fresco, and darning P. ricles to a duel with double-barrelled guns, in both of which lofty feats, by a miracle, I proved successful; for his enchanting mistress turned up her fine Grecian nose at the orator, as he himself showed the white feather to me in the combat with shot-guns! At length, however, the sublime cloud castle came tumbling down about my ears, as a solitary sunbeam of pure reason penetrated the structure, and I remembered two fundamental, and as Emerson would say, eternal facts, first, that I did not understand a syllable of the Attic language; and secondly, that the use of firearms was altogether unknown to the ignorant barbarians of that remote epoch.

On coming back from my stary excursion to the iron angled present, Jack Allen and his bewitching partner were once more visible; but a third figure more especially riveted on my attention. This was a female, dressed in the black costume and sable veil of a nun, who continually followed the couple previously mentioned—wherever they moved, apparently watching all their gestures with the most painful interest. It is utterly impossible for me either to describe or explain the thrilling emotions which I felt at the instant when I perceived this singular incognita. Her form, indeed, was light, lovely, and ethereal as that of a sylph, who had floated all his life in the sunbeams of summer; and every gliding step, every airy motion possessed a nameless, ineffable grace, which excelled all the evolutions of the most fascinating glances.

While I remained spell-bound, vainly endeavoring to pierce the dark vision that I was certain concealed such celestial beauty, the youth, Jack Allen, and his Mena, passed by me, and entered the room set apart for refreshments. The nun essayed to follow them, but the door keeper objected, urging—"No one, neither lady nor gentleman, is allowed to come in here without a partner."

The incognita uttered a slight cry, half way between a sob and a groan; and glancing around the hall, her attention, at last, seemed fixed on my face. Presently, she approached, with tremulous agitation, and said, in a whisper—"Will you render a favor to a friendless girl, who has been deeply wronged by a villain?" Her breath was sweet as some exquisite perfume, and the murmur of her voice seemed more than mortal music; so I assented at once, and we penetrated the sanctum devoted to oysters and champagne, where we seated ourselves at a small table, only divided from that of Jack Allen and Mena by a thin partition of colored paper.

"What shall I order?" I gallantly inquired of my nun. "Nothing for me," she said, in a scarcely audible whisper. "I wish to overhear the conversation at the next table." Just then the discourse to which she alluded touched on a subject that appeared to shock her like a thunder bolt, as she vibrated in every nerve.

"And so you are going to marry the proud Miss Garnet?" remarked Mena, in tones of anger. "Yes, for the sake of her plantation and negroes," replied Allen; "but I do not love her, and you shall always be the idol of my heart and home."

A CEREBITY.—The man who is not as much in favor of temperance as anybody.

Instantly the nun grasped my arm with convulsive energy and drew me, with her out of the room. As soon as we gained the hall, she asked, in her heavenly whisper, "Will you dance with me through one waltz?" As a matter of course I accepted the invitation, and very soon plaudits shook the house like a whirlwind at the inimitable grace of her movements.

Suddenly the rude accents of Jack Allen roared out, "Why, Miss Garnet, how is this?" At the same instant a more terrible tone exclaimed, "Sister Genevieve, in the name of God, how happened you here?" She flew to her brother, whispered the story of her wrongs, and satisfied him as to the purity of her motives. The next day he challenged the false lover, and shot him through the heart. A year afterwards the beautiful Genevieve Garnet became my bride, and I ceased to woo even Aspasia in imagination.

Such was the courtship of a celebrated Judge of New Orleans, as he loves to relate it with his own lips.

AN INNOCENT FLIRTATION.—Why not as well say an innocent theft, or a harmless murder? It is not everybody who understands what the words mean. Some very silly young girls, just out of boarding school, consider it a sort of compliment to be called flirts. They blush and simper, and pretend to have just as many beaux as they can find (and fools to angle for them, little aware what desperate habits are forming their charmed circles around them, beyond which in a few years they will be transported; remember directions for planting in puddle. Upon the judicious working of the vegetable garden this month will depend the crop of vegetables. Hoe among the tender plants every morning and evening, and take heed lest the blade of the hoe cut the young roots of the plants. We have seen gardens worked to death.

Some few years ago, our spring work accumulating on our hands, we hired a hand that professed to be skilful with the hoe, and put him among the melon vines, with instructions not to draw the blade of the hoe towards the plant. He was a thorough worker, and handled the hoe like one to the weeds and grass, and shortly we found the melons drooping; many of them died, and what lived were sickly. So it is with most plants, if the fibrous roots are cut that shoot from the main root, the plant is stunted in its growth by having its feelers cut. The quicker a vegetable grows and comes to edible perfection, the more tender and delicious it is. Therefore look well to the April work in the garden.

RAISHES.—We are frequently taken to task for the war we have waged upon this worse than worthless vegetable. For fifteen years we have not permitted one to grow in our garden, or to disgrace our table, and we have found the advantage of pursuing this course in the improved health of our family. Man is the only animal that will eat a radish, either raw or cooked. The sagacious hog will starve before he will eat the poisonous trash. Cud rats are the most indigestible food that can be taken into the human stomach, independent of the acrid, poisonous substance they contain. But they do not hurt me, explains one; I can eat them with impunity, and with a relish. But, dear reader, do you not have the head ache, or a bad breath? Have you no doctor's bills to pay? A radish eaten in the spring may cause a fever in the fall. If any one doubts the poisonous qualities of radishes, let them cut in thin slices three or four, and soak the slices in water for twelve hours, and then taste the water. Our word for it they will never taste another radish. As a watchman upon the horticultural watchtower, we cannot commend the culture of a vegetable that we know to be injurious.

What shall we say of such? That they are murderers, striking virtue, bleeding to the earth. That they are suicides, strangling the spiritual within them. That they are thieves stealing trust and confidence from the hearts that shelter them with honest love. They are counterfeiters, passing for genuine the smiles they lavish upon their husbands. That they are liars, bartering their truth and their honesty for a villain's favor—that they combine in short a variety of every sin and every rank delinquent under heaven.

Such women sometimes excuse themselves, by saying that their husbands are not true to them in thought, word and deed, and therefore their own derelictions. What shall the eagle, if mated with the vulture, stoop to prey on garbage?

A NIGHT OF HORROR IN A WILDERNESS.—The Poughkeepsie Eagle gives an account of a night's adventure of Mr. Arvine Clark in a wilderness in Potter county, Pa. during the past winter. It appears he lost his way, travelled for hours, when, as night set in, he found himself eight miles from any settlement, surrounded by bears and wolves. One of the former he shot dead in the dark as the animal was about to spring upon him. His next effort was to kindle a fire. He collected some dry materials, and loading his gun with powder fired the charge into a dry cotton handkerchief. It was a failure! As the gun was discharged another bear, apparently within twenty feet of him, gave a hideous and awful roar that made Clark's hair stand on end. Bruin was terribly frightened by the discharge of the gun, and lastly who now began to fully realize the danger of his position.

Here he remained, not daring to fall asleep. About two o'clock in the morning, he awoke to the horrors of his situation, the yell of a panther was heard. The beast approached—came nearer every few minutes—uttered a screech that froze the veins in his ears. As a last resort, to defend himself from the attack of the savage animal, he reloaded his gun, putting some three cent pieces and some steel pens in (for he had nothing else) which he hoped might do some execution. The animal came so near that the glare of his eyes resembled two balls of fire. Clark every moment expected to receive the fatal spring. There he remained without daring to move, with the fiery eyes of the panther fixed upon him. In this dreadful situation, expecting every moment to be torn in pieces, he remained till break of day, when he was relieved from danger and the animal disappeared. Hungry and weary and excited, he left for the settlement, where he arrived about noon and related his thrilling adventure. A party proceeded to the place where the bear was shot, and brought in his carcass, which proved to be a very large one. It was dressed and forwarded to New York.

The woman who was "buried in grief" is now alive and doing well. It was a case of premature interment.

A CEREBITY.—The man who is not as much in favor of temperance as anybody.

Garden Work for April.

All the tender vegetables may now be planted. Begin now to plant late cabbage, broccoli and cauliflower. Plant snap and pole beans. The housewife, or fat horse pea, is a pole, stringless snap, that may be planted among corn, the corn answering for poles; the pod continues edible even after the beans are full grown. It is the best snap bean for Southern culture, how ever tried. The large white Lima is a fine pole bean to eat, when shelled, but is not as certain a grower or as prolific as its smaller sister the Sevia or Carolina. Where poles are not convenient, strings will answer for them to run upon. These beans may be preserved for winter use by drying them before they are quite dry, shell them, and put them away in bags. When wanted for use, soak them in soft water, they will swell up plump and green, and boil sweet and tender. The late varieties of beans may yet be planted. Collards, in all their varieties, may now be planted for winter greens; celery will now be fit to transplant; carrots, parsnips, salsify, and beets, should be thinned out. Radishes should be carefully drawn, and thrown into the gutter.

Cucumbers and melons may now be planted. All the squash family may now be planted; plant only the bush varieties in the garden, the running kinds in the field. Thin out leeks, onions, and lettuce. Plant egg plants, peppers, okra, and tomatoes. Thin out the early turnips, spinach, and mustard. Bush and muleh the English peas. Early cabbage will now be fit to transplant; remember directions for planting in puddle. Upon the judicious working of the vegetable garden this month will depend the crop of vegetables. Hoe among the tender plants every morning and evening, and take heed lest the blade of the hoe cut the young roots of the plants. We have seen gardens worked to death.

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Soil of the South.

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S. W. GILLILAND.

GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT. NEWBERRY, S. C. RESPECTFULLY offers his services to all who trade at Newberry, as their General Commission Agent, for the disposal of their Cotton and other produce. Will give his personal attention to receiving, Selling, Storing or Shipping of Cotton and all kinds of produce intrusted to his care.

Having made arrangements with different Houses, he is now prepared to make liberal advances on Cotton shipped to Charleston. Will also pay the highest market cash prices on delivery for all the Wheat, Flour, Corn and other produce that can be brought to this market for sale.

AN experience of several years business at this place, in all its various forms, induces him to believe that he can promote the interest of planters, and hopes by prompt attention to merit a liberal share of patronage. Charges for selling or shipping Cotton &c. are made, all other transactions in accordance with custom. The best of references given.

Until the first of January next he may be found at the Store Room formerly occupied by Messrs. W. & J. P. Glen. No. 15

ODD FELLOWS' SCHOOL. ON Monday next, agreeably to notice, the Odd Fellows will open their SCHOOL in the Old Male Academy, under the control of DAVID R. DUNCAN, A. B. Mr. Duncan is a son of Professor Duncan, of Wolford College, and a graduate of Randolph Macon College, Virginia. His testimonials of scholarship are most honorable. His English, French, Latin, and Greek are full and satisfactory. In starting an enterprise of this kind by the Lodge, it is indeed gratifying that one so thoroughly prepared for the office of teacher as Mr. Duncan has been selected and consents to take charge of the school.

The established rates of tuition here heretofore excluded many from the advantages of education. With a view to benefit such, and all who may avail themselves of the facilities of a cheap and thorough education, we append the following table of charges, so reduced as to make it available. Primary Department—including Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, and Primary Geography, per session of five months, \$3.00 Second Department—Classes, with a review of the school, per term of five months, \$4.00 Contingent fee, per term, \$1.00

THOS. O. P. VERNON, Chairman of the Board of Trustees. UNPRECEDENTED ARRIVALS! We are now opening our stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS, embracing every style and variety usually found in a well selected stock.

DRY GOODS, to which we would invite the special attention of FARMERS, PLANTERS and Country Merchants. WE HAVE AN UNUSUAL SUPPLY OF Negro Blankets, Kerseys, Osna-burgs, BROWN HOMESPUNS, &c., which we are offering at reduced prices. It is needless to enter into an enumeration of our entire stock, as it is like "Oriental pearls, at random strewn." All we ask is a call, and we will find great pleasure in exhibiting them, and feel confident in saying that general satisfaction will be given. Come early and secure the best.

GREEN & SIMS, No. 2 Granite Range, Richardson-street, Columbia, S. C., Sept. 6, 29—1f S. T. AGNEW, Newberry Court House, Importer and Dealer IN HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, WINDOW GLASS, GROCERIES, GENERALLY, DRY GOODS, HATS, SHOES, AND CLOTHING, &c., &c., &c.

BUYER OF COTTON AND OTHER COUNTRY PRODUCE. I have now in store one of the largest, and most varied stocks of Goods in South Carolina, and is prepared to offer to our friends and customers, liberal inducements which cannot fail to prove to their interest. I am always in the market for the purchase of COTTON and COUNTRY PRODUCE generally, and planters will find it general to their interest, by calling on me before making their arrangements elsewhere.

S. T. AGNEW, Importer of English Hardware. Oct. 18, 25 1f Fisk's Patent Burial Cases! The subscriber is agent for the sale of FISK'S PATENT BURIAL CASES, which are covered or Bronzed—in which a body can be kept or transported any distance, without danger from decomposition or vermin.

Cabinet Making. HE is also a CABINET MAKER, and prepared to furnish New Cabinets, Ware at short notice, and also to repair all furniture on reasonable terms, and solicits a call at his rooms on Main-st., Spartenburg, below the Court House. Sept. 29, 31 1f S. V. GENTRY. Baldy is in the Field!!

J. N. NOLLY WISHES to make known that he is still engaged in the business of making Carriages, Rockaways, Buggies, one and two horse wagons, which he has and will keep on hand, at his old stand, near the Baptist Church. Having employed additional workmen, he asks a share of the liberal patronage he has heretofore received. Any work in his line will be promptly done. He also keeps coach trimmings, axletrees, springs, bell work, and all kinds of axle, call and see for yourselves, if you wish.

\$500 REWARD. I WILL pay the above reward to any one who will lodge my negro man HAMP in the Jail at Spartenburg, or Union, S. C., in any way absent from my plantation near three years. He formerly belonged to Sarah Burnett, of Spartenburg District. He is well set, about forty years old, 5 feet 10 inches high, blind in one eye and a blacksmith by trade. ROBERT BEATY, Colwell, Union District, Dec. 20 44 1f

MUSIC! A VERY large selection of the best and latest improved PIANOS of all kinds can be had at RAMSAY'S PIANO FORTE AND MUSIC STORE, COLUMBIA, S. C. He invites a special examination of the late patented improvements in Hallet, Davis & Co's. cele brated Pianos. Every piano is guaranteed. June 28 18 1y

R. D. OWEN, TAILOR, HAS RETURNED TO SPARTENBURG, WHERE HE INTENDS TO LOCATE PERMANENTLY. He may be found at No. 111 Brick Range, on Church street, where he will be very happy to see his old friends, and ready TO SERVE THEM CHEAP FOR CASH. Nov. 1, 37 1f

IN EQUITY—Spartenburg.

Elmer Mason, and Complainants of the Poor for Spartenburg District, vs. Joel Mason, James Mason, Moses Smith and wife, and others. Bill for sale of Land and Relief.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Joel Mason and wife Sarah, Joel Mason, James Mason, James Rainwater and wife Polly, Madison Ray and wife Elizabeth, James Mack, Teresa Mason, Wilson Mason, and Louisa Mason, Defendants in this case, reside from and without the limits of this State: It is, on motion of Robo and Edwards, Complainant's solicitors, Ordered, That they appear and plead, answer or demur to the Complainant's Bill, within three months from the date hereof, or the same will be taken pro confesso against them.

THO. O. P. VERNON, C. E. S. D. Comr's Office, Feb. 27 1 3m

IN EQUITY—Spartenburg. John McDavid and wife Rosannah, and others, vs. John R. Robertson, Jefferson Kendrick, and others. Bill for specific delivery of Negroes, Partition, account, and Relief, &c.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that John McMakin, and the children of Jane McMakin, formerly Jane Kendrick, Sarah McMakin, Isahau McMakin, Alexander McMakin, Andrew McMakin, John G. McMakin, William J. McMakin, Martha McMakin, Edward McMakin, Lewis M. Hook, Elizabeth Edwards and her husband Edward, Jefferson Kendrick, Defendants, reside from and without the limits of this State: It is, on motion of Robo and Edwards, Complainant's solicitors, Ordered, That they appear and plead, answer or demur, to Complainant's Bill, within three months from the publication of this rule, or the same will be taken pro confesso against them.

THO. O. P. VERNON, C. E. S. D. Comr's Office, Feb. 27 1 3m

IN EQUITY—Spartenburg. Wade H. Wofford, and others vs. Alexander Thomas, Wofford, and others. Bill for Partition, Account and Relief.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Hosea A. Wofford, Elias J. Wofford, Elvira Wright, and Ralph S. Wright her husband, Othello Thomas, Alexander Thomas, and Martha H. Thomas, Defendants, reside from and without the limits of this State: It is, on motion of Edwards and Carlisle, Complainant's solicitors, Ordered, That they appear and plead, answer or demur, to Complainant's Bill of complaint within three months from the date hereof, or the same will be taken pro confesso against them.

THO. O. P. VERNON, C. E. S. D. Comr's Office, Feb. 27 1 3m

IN EQUITY—Spartenburg. Mary Owen Dean, ex'rs, vs. James Stacy and wife, and others. Bill to settle Estate, Invest Funds, Change Trust, Relief, &c.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that James Blackwell, the heirs and representatives of Sally Blackwell, deceased, namely, James, Thos. Barnett, John Barnett, Glenn Barnett, Jeremiah Barnett, Allen Lancaster and wife, Elizabeth Jane Bailey, widow, James Blackwell, heirs and representatives of James Blackwell, names unknown, heirs and representatives of Mark Hoyle, names unknown, heirs and representatives of Joseph Barnett, deceased, names unknown, Defendants in this case, reside from and without the limits of this State: It is, on motion of Edwards, Complainant's solicitor, ordered that they appear and plead, answer or demur to Complainant's Bill, within three months from the publication of this rule, or the same will be taken pro confesso against them.

THO. O. P. VERNON, C. E. S. D. Comr's Office, Feb. 29 52 3m

HEINTSH'S German Vegetable Horse Powder. EXPERIENCE has proved this Powder, which has been analyzed by the most celebrated chemists, to be highly beneficial and useful for the cure, and preventive of all those diseases to which that noble animal, the Horse, is subject, as Distemper, Head-ache, Drowsiness, Loss of Appetite, Inward Spasms, Yellow Fever, Fatigue from hard exertion, or work, Inflammation of the Eyes, Debility, Wasting of Flesh, &c. For sale by FISHER & HEINTSH'S, Pharmacians and Chemists, Jan 10 46 opposite Court House.

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